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THE

ACŒDEAN COLLECTION:

PART-SONGS FOR FEMALE VOICES.

THIRD READER SUPPLEMENT

OF THE

NORMAL MUSIC COURSE.

BY

JOHN W. TUFTS AND H. E. HOLT.

SILVER, BURDETT & COMPANY

PUBLISHERS

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1899

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PREFACE.

Aœde, the name of the original muse of singing, seems to suggest an especially appropriate title for this collection of part-songs for female voices.

The number of original compositions for this purpose is surprisingly small, and the compilers feel that they are making a valuable musical contribution in arranging such a collection for the use of schools, colleges, and societies, where all the voices are sopranos or altos.

The compilation has been made with great care, the compositions having been chosen from the best works of acknowledged masters.

Much of this music was originally written with pianoforte accompaniments. In the present form no instrument will be necessary. The accompaniments can be easily made, when desired, from the vocal scores.

Where the harmony has been weakened by taking away the instrumental part, the necessary voices or notes have been added to make it complete in its present form, and in agreement with the intentions of the composer.

Attention is called to the progression of the inner parts, which are so arranged as to make the work of the usually subordinate singers both interesting and profitable.

The plan of the Normal Music Course, of which this forms a part, being that of unaccompanied singing, and the practice of musical compositions in which the use of an instrument is not required for the completion of the harmony, but simply as a pleasant addition thereto, the selections here made and prepared will be seen to be in entire agreement with that idea.

We would advise a thorough practice of each composition, *without words,* until the difficulties in progression and shades of expression are absolutely mastered; the addition of the text will then greatly assist in the work, and the words will no longer be the usual impediments.

This collection is intended as supplementary to the books of the Normal Music Course, closely following the Third Reader for Female Voices, which with the other Readers and Charts prepares the way through exercises and songs. The different progressions and harmonies ordinarily found in music are there fully illustrated, and the singers are trained for any work they may be called upon to do.

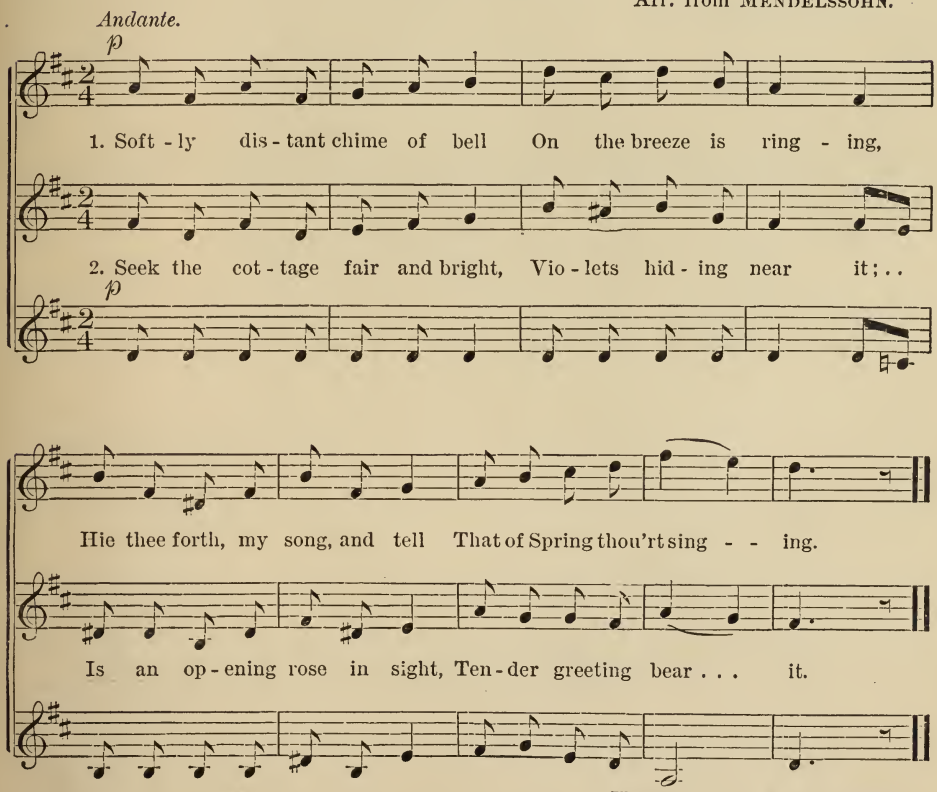
THE

ÆDEAN COLLECTION.

PART-SONGS FOR FEMALE VOICES.

No. 1. GREETING.

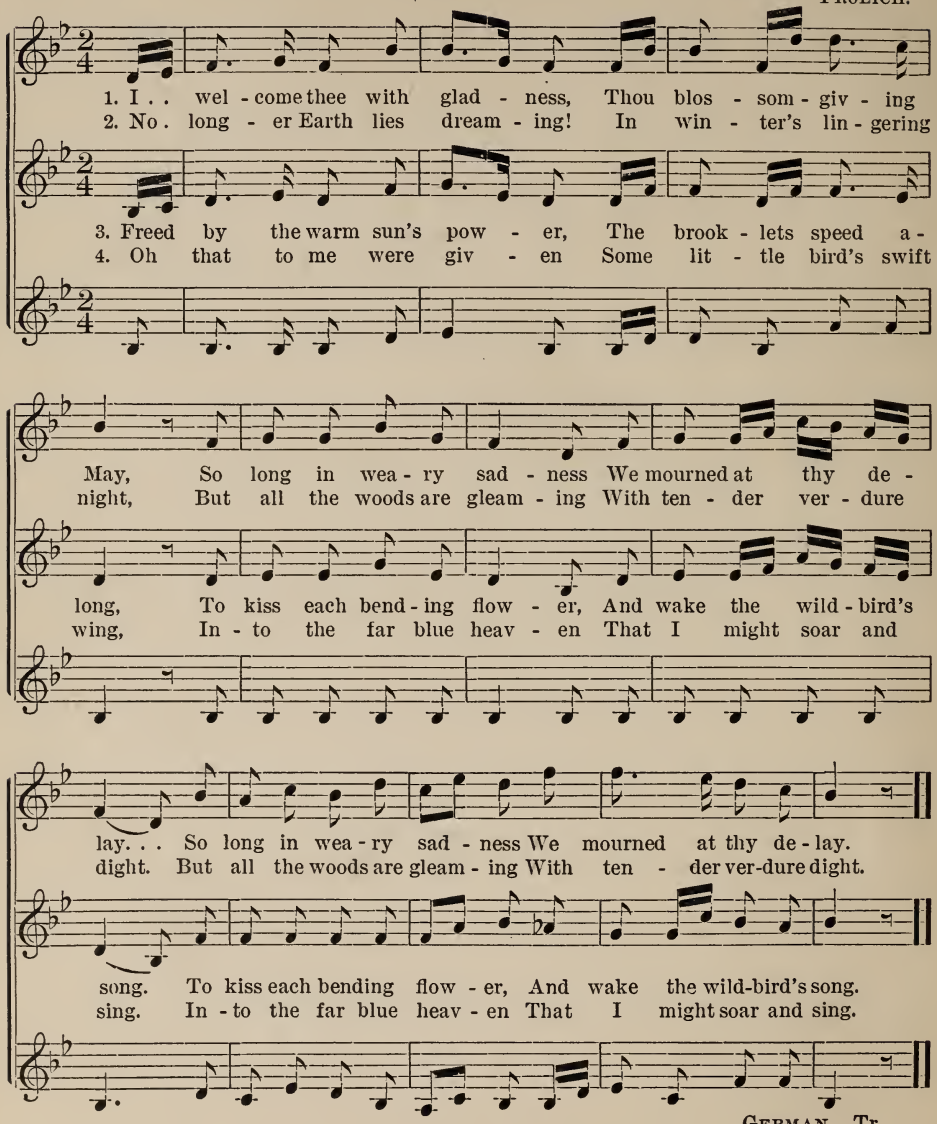
Arr. from MENDELSSOHN.



HEINE, tr. by MACFARREN.

NO. 2. I WELCOME THEE WITH GLADNESS.

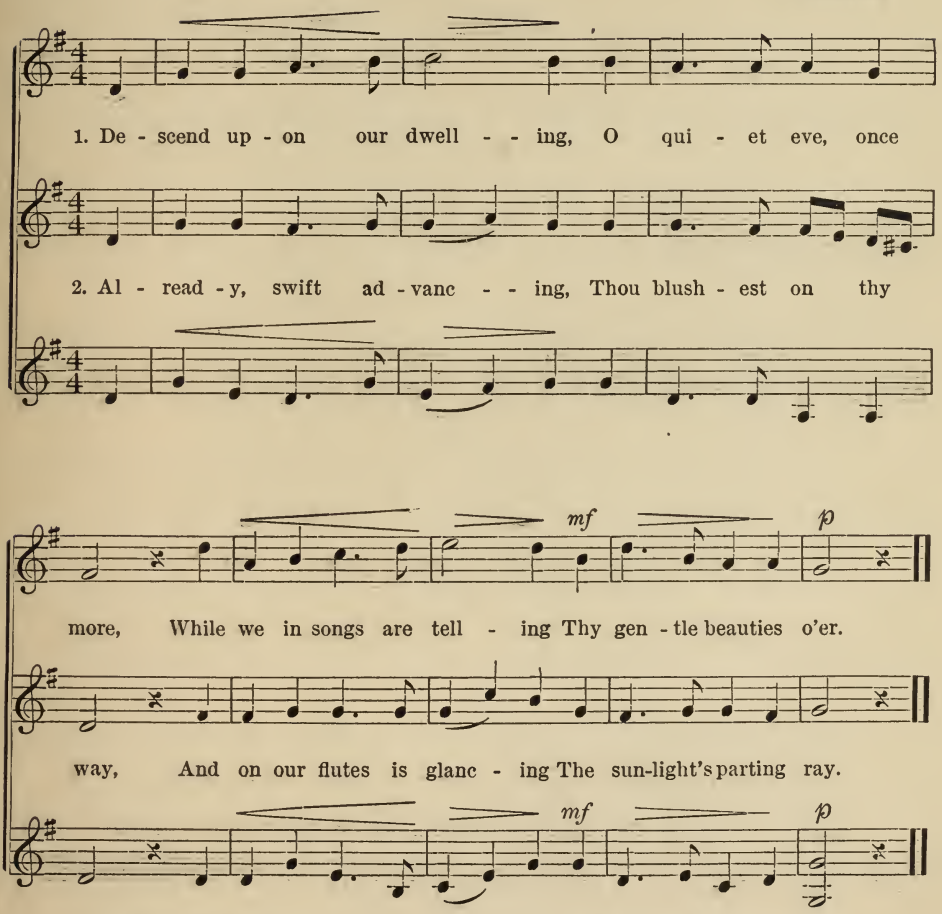
FROLICH.



GERMAN. Tr.

No. 3. Descend upon our Dwelling.

Gersbach.



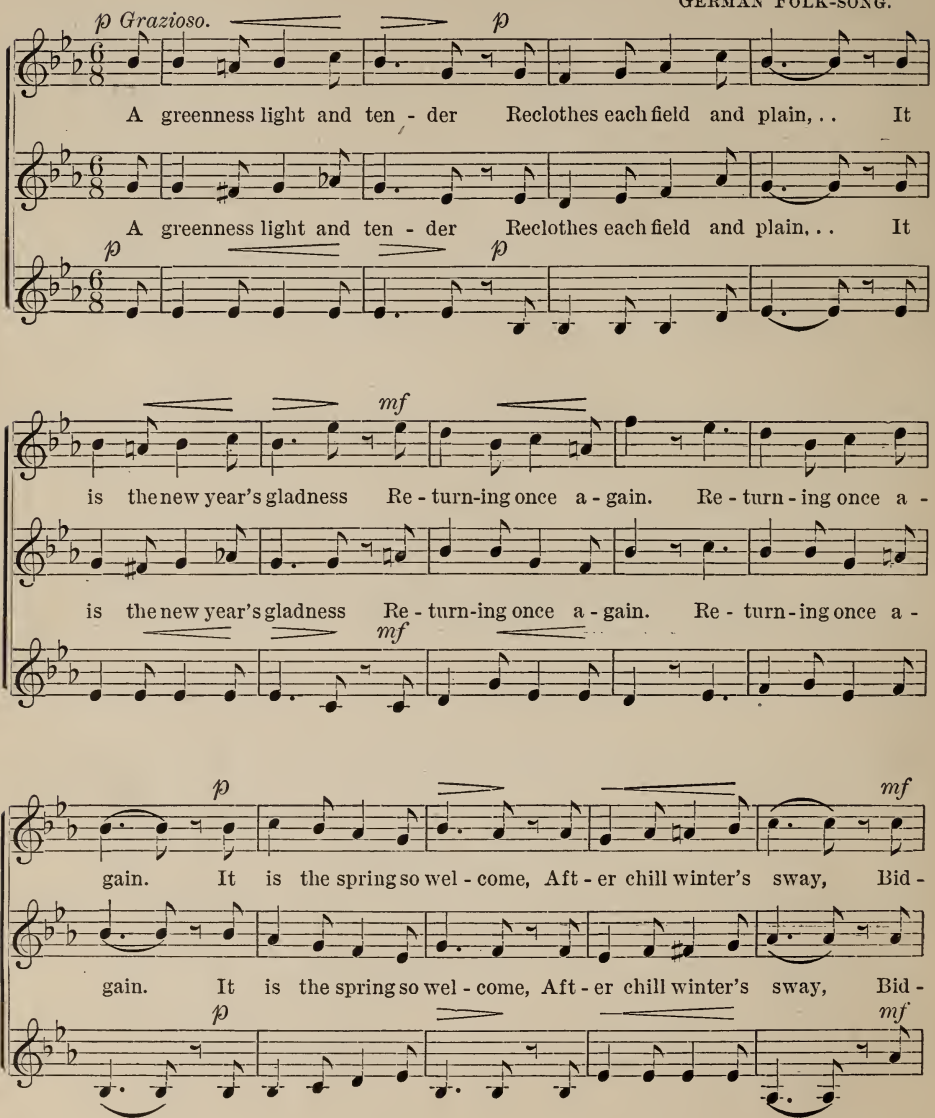
3 O'er all is silence reigning,
Save where in forest dim
Some little bird is plaining
Its tender vesper hymn.

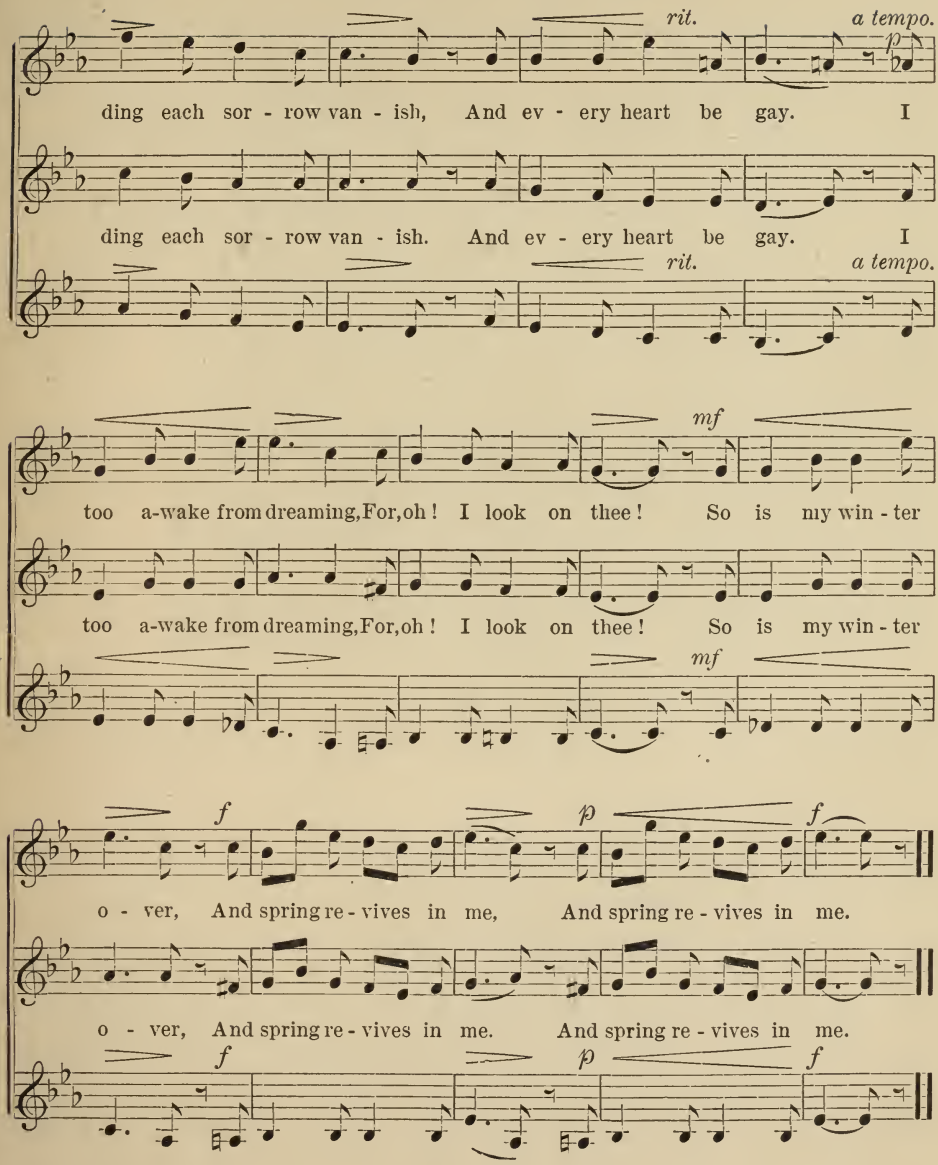
4 Descend upon our dwelling,
O quiet eve, once more,
While we in songs are telling
Our Maker's praises o'er.

German. Tr.

No. 4. A Greenness Light and Tender.

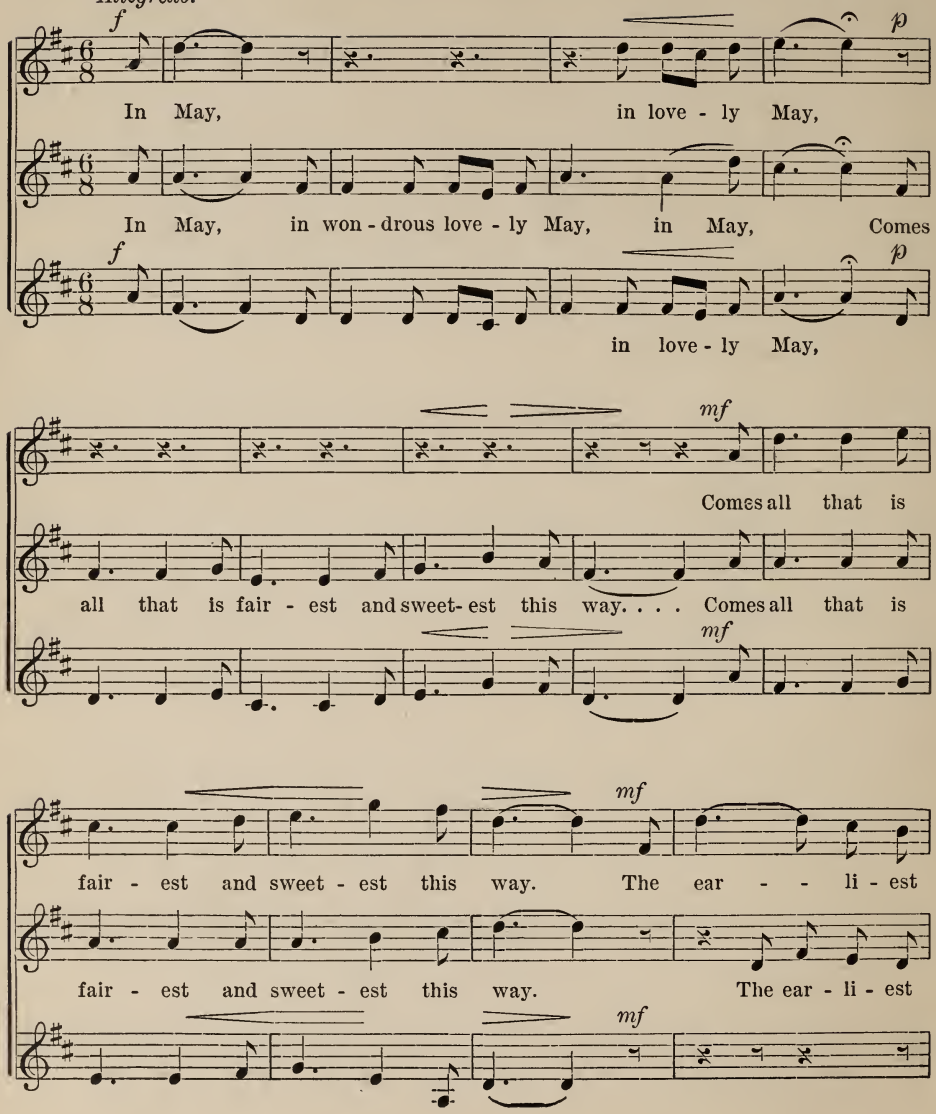
German Folk-song.

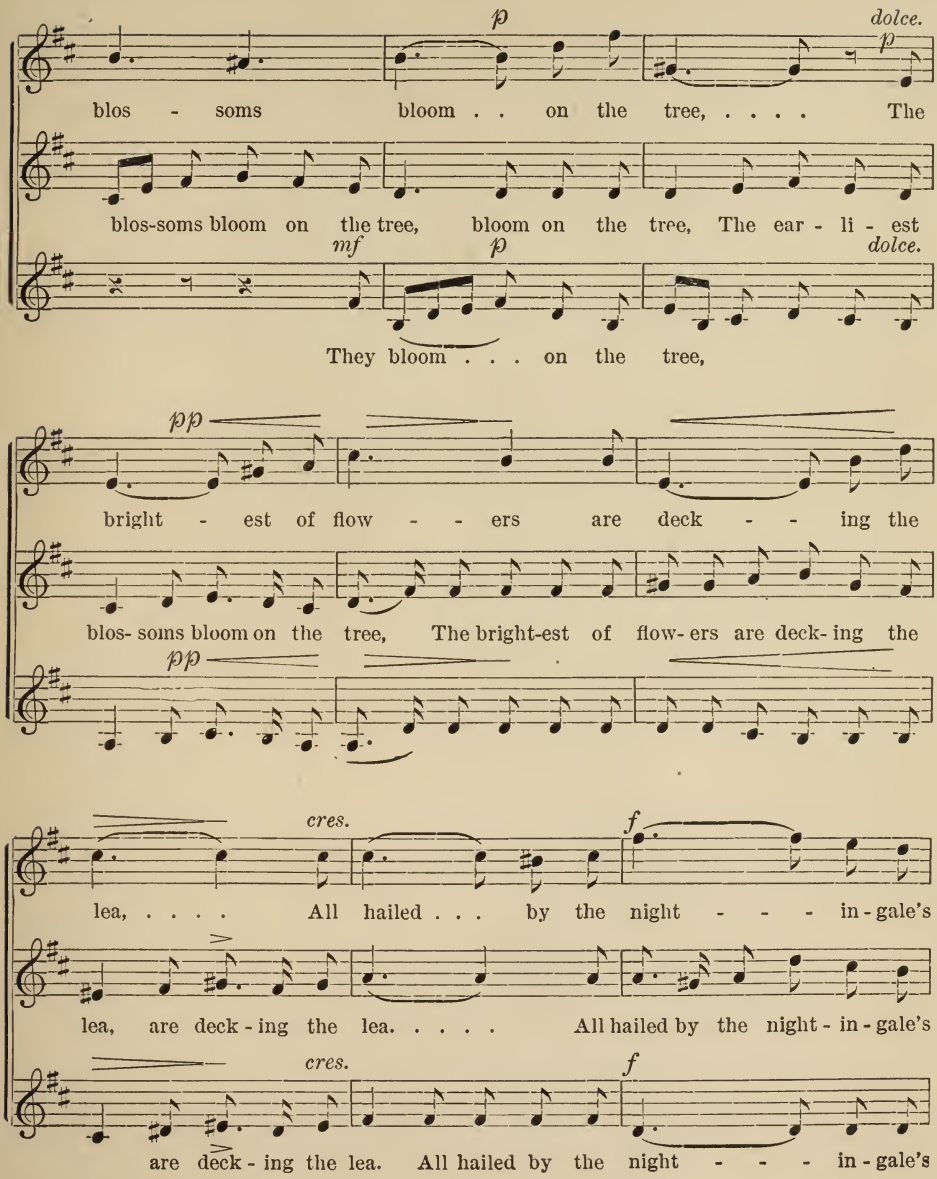


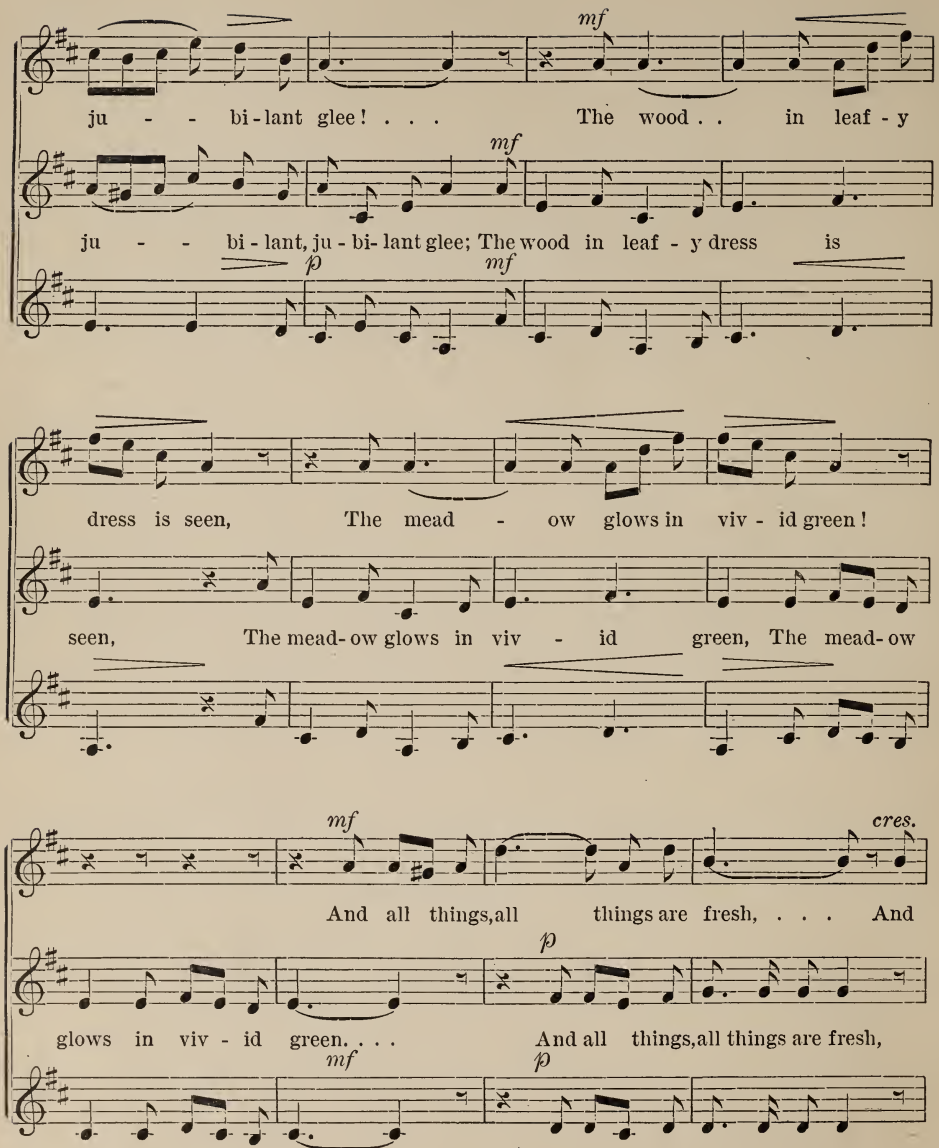

rit.
a tempo.
p
ding each sor - row van - ish, And ev - ery heart be gay. I
ding each sor - row van - ish. And ev - ery heart be gay. I
rit.
a tempo.
mf
too a-wake from dreaming, For, oh! I look on thee! So is my win - ter
too a-wake from dreaming, For, oh! I look on thee! So is my win - ter
mf
f
p
f
o - ver, And spring re - vives in me, And spring re - vives in me.
o - ver, And spring re - vives in me. And spring re - vives in me.
f
p
f

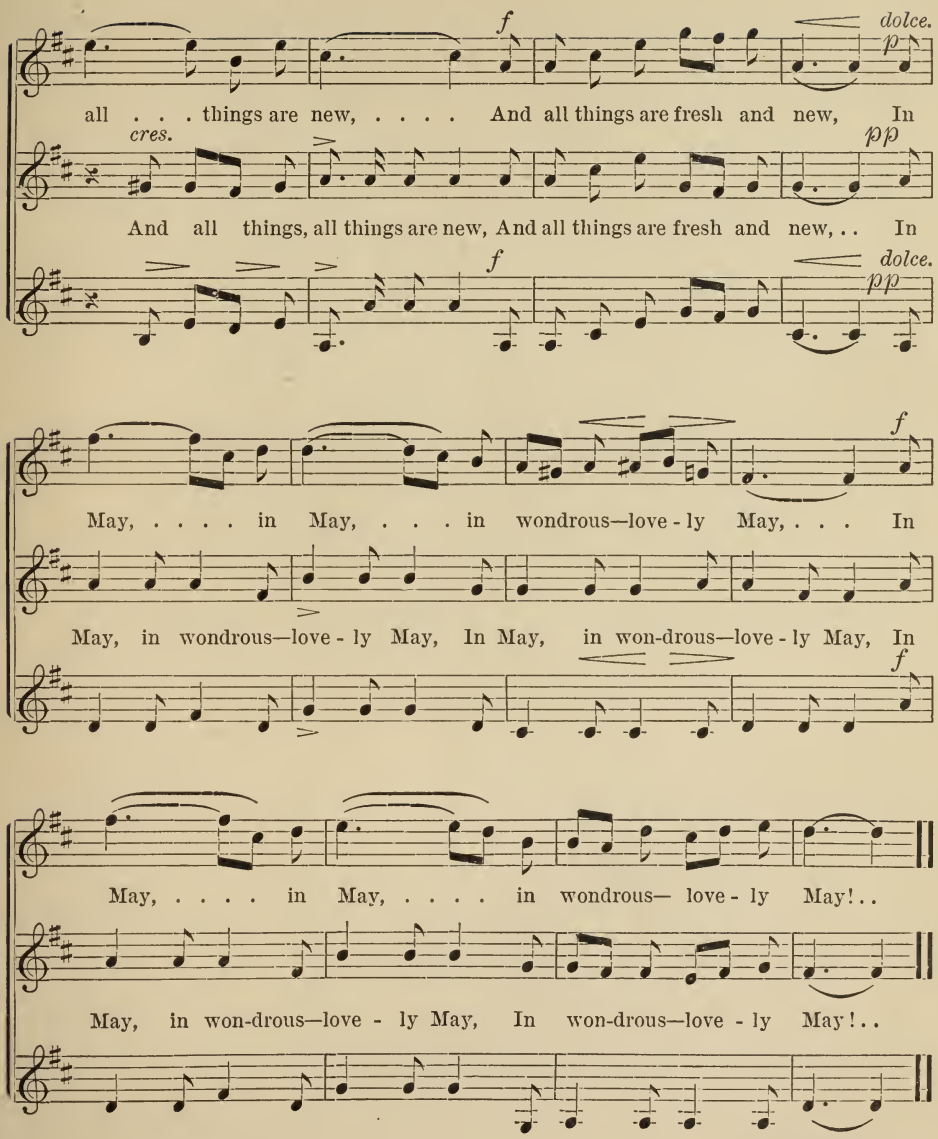
No. 5. In May.

H. Kurth.




p
dolce.
p
blos - soms bloom . . on the tree, ... The
blos-soms bloom on the tree, bloom on the tree, The ear - li - est
mf
p
dolce.
They bloom . . . on the tree,
pp
bright - est of flow - - ers are deck - - ing the
blos- soms bloom on the tree, The bright-est of flow- ers are deck- ing the
pp
cres.
f
lea, ... All hailed . . . by the night - - - in - gale's
lea, are deck - ing the lea. . . . . All hailed by the night - in - gale's
cres.
f
are deck - ing the lea. All hailed by the night - - - in - gale's

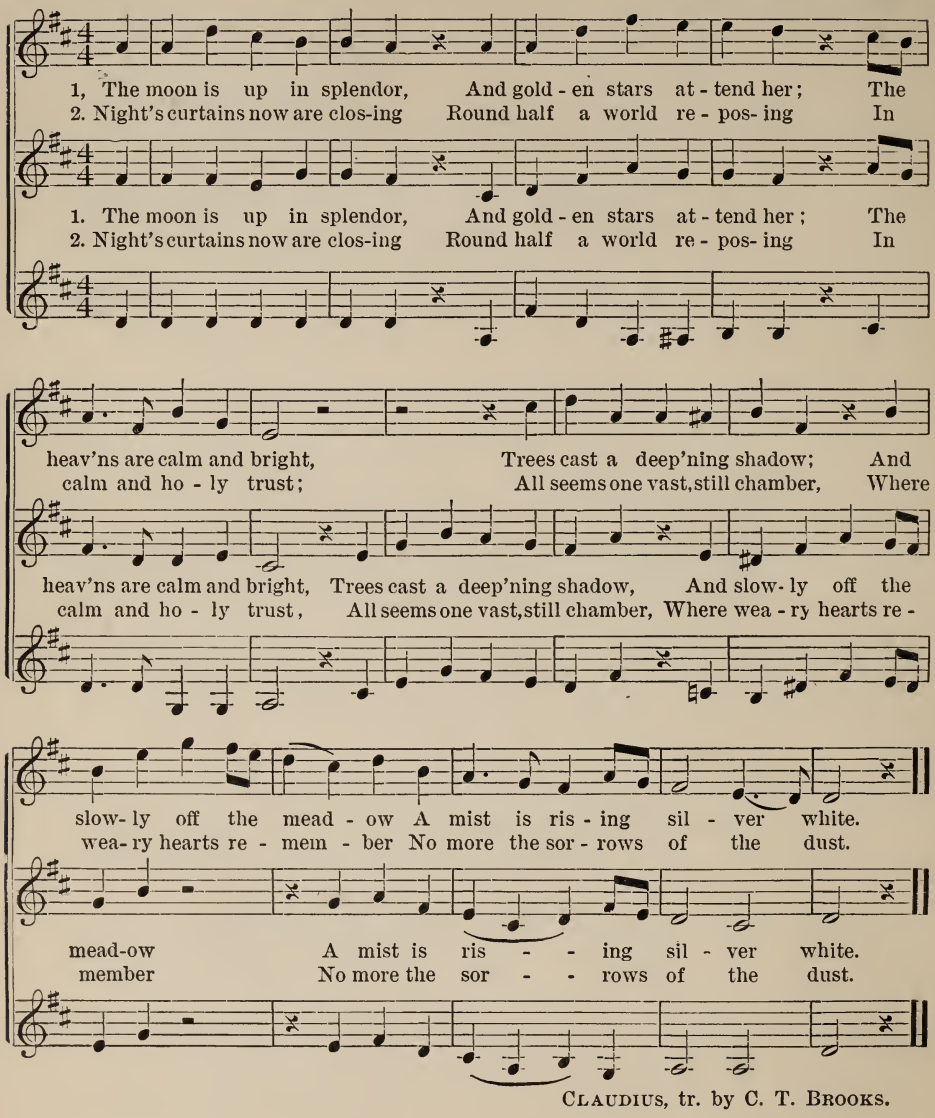

mf
ju - - bi-lant glee! . . . The wood . . in leaf-y
mf
ju - - bi-lant, ju-bi-lant glee; The wood in leaf-y dress is
p
mf
dress is seen, The mead - ow glows in viv-id green!
seen, The mead-ow glows in viv - id green, The mead-ow
mf
cres.
And all things, all things are fresh, . . . And
p
glows in viv-id green. . . . And all things, all things are fresh,
mf
p


f
dolce.
p
all . . . things are new, ... And all things are fresh and new, In
cres.
pp
And all things, all things are new, And all things are fresh and new, . . In
f
dolce.
pp
f
May, ... in May, . . . in wondrous—love - ly May, . . . In
May, in wondrous—love - ly May, In May, in won-drous—love - ly May, In
f
May, ... in May, ... in wondrous— love - ly May! . .
May, in won-drous—love - ly May, In won-drous—love - ly May! . .

Tr. Rochlitz.

No. 6. Night Song.

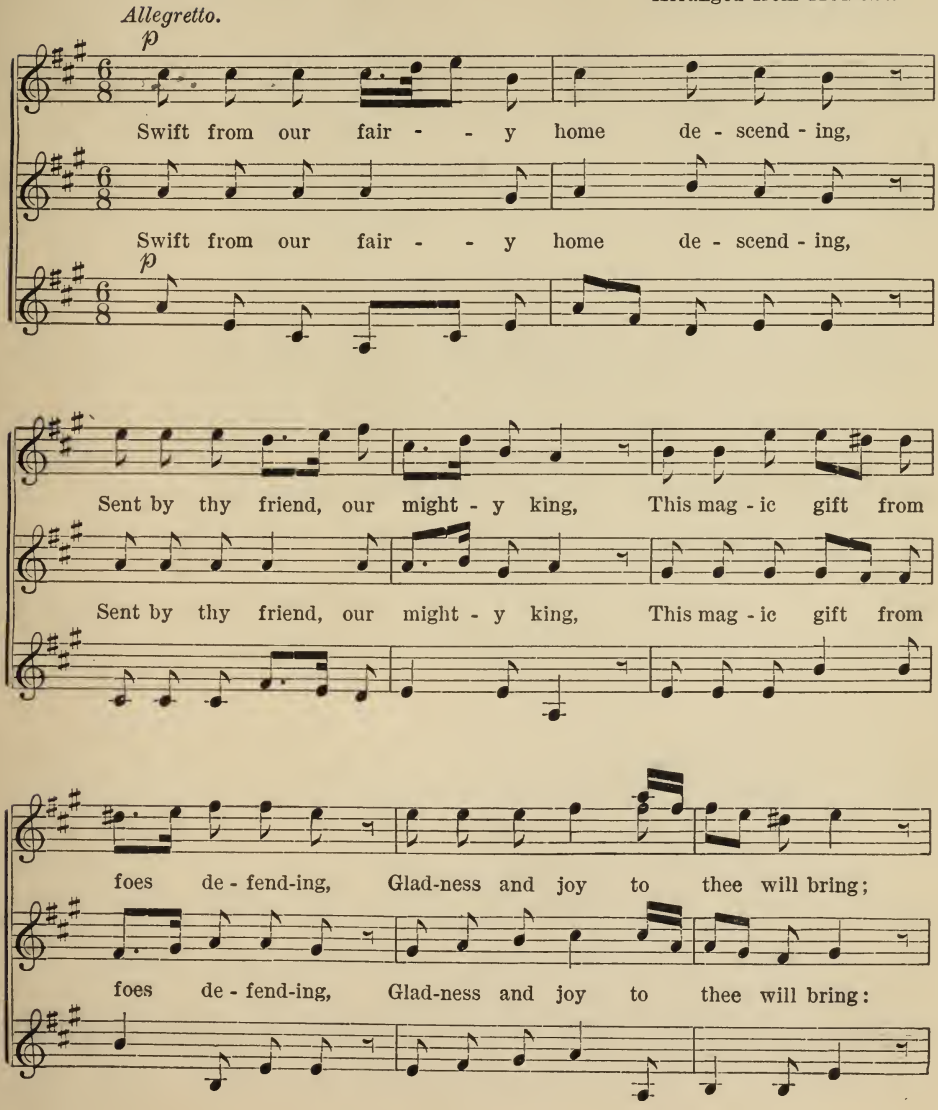
Arr. from Hauptmann.

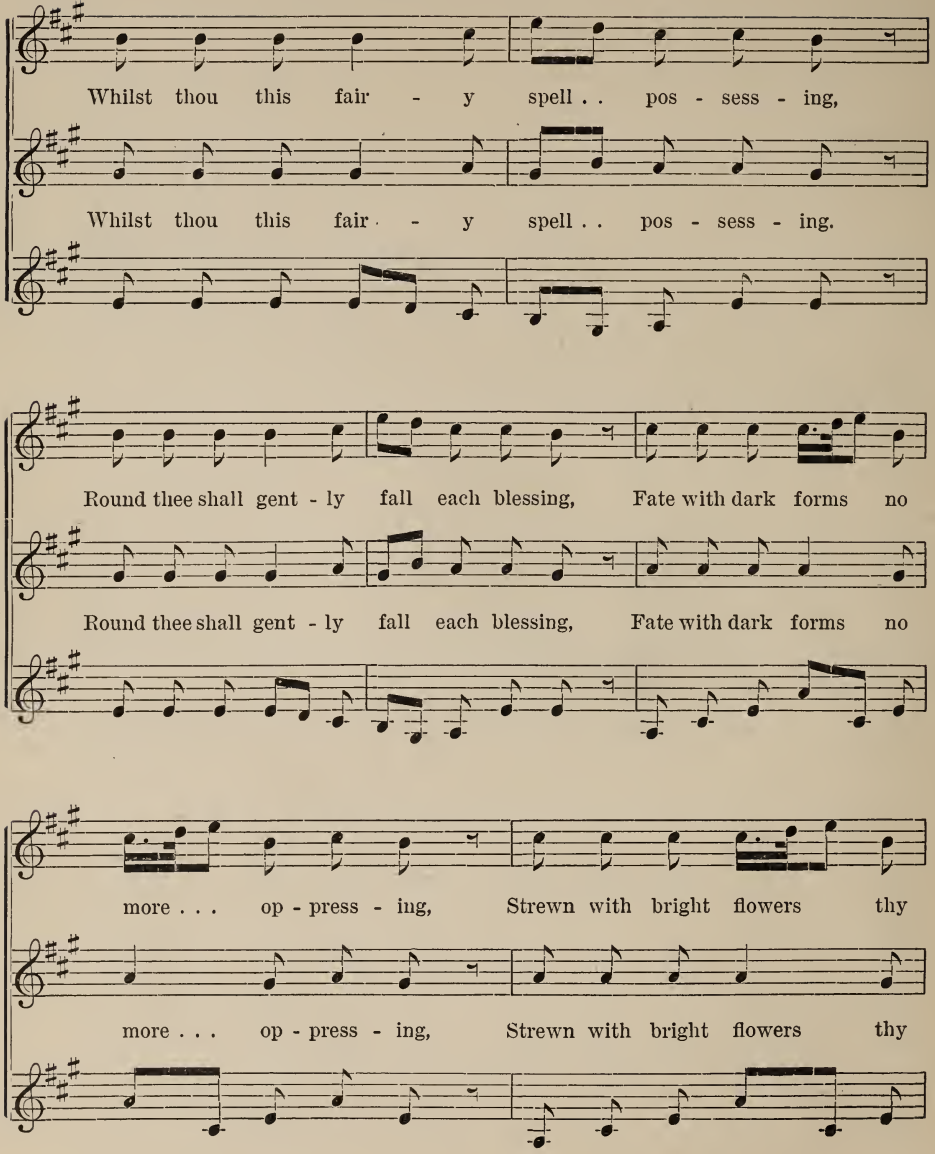


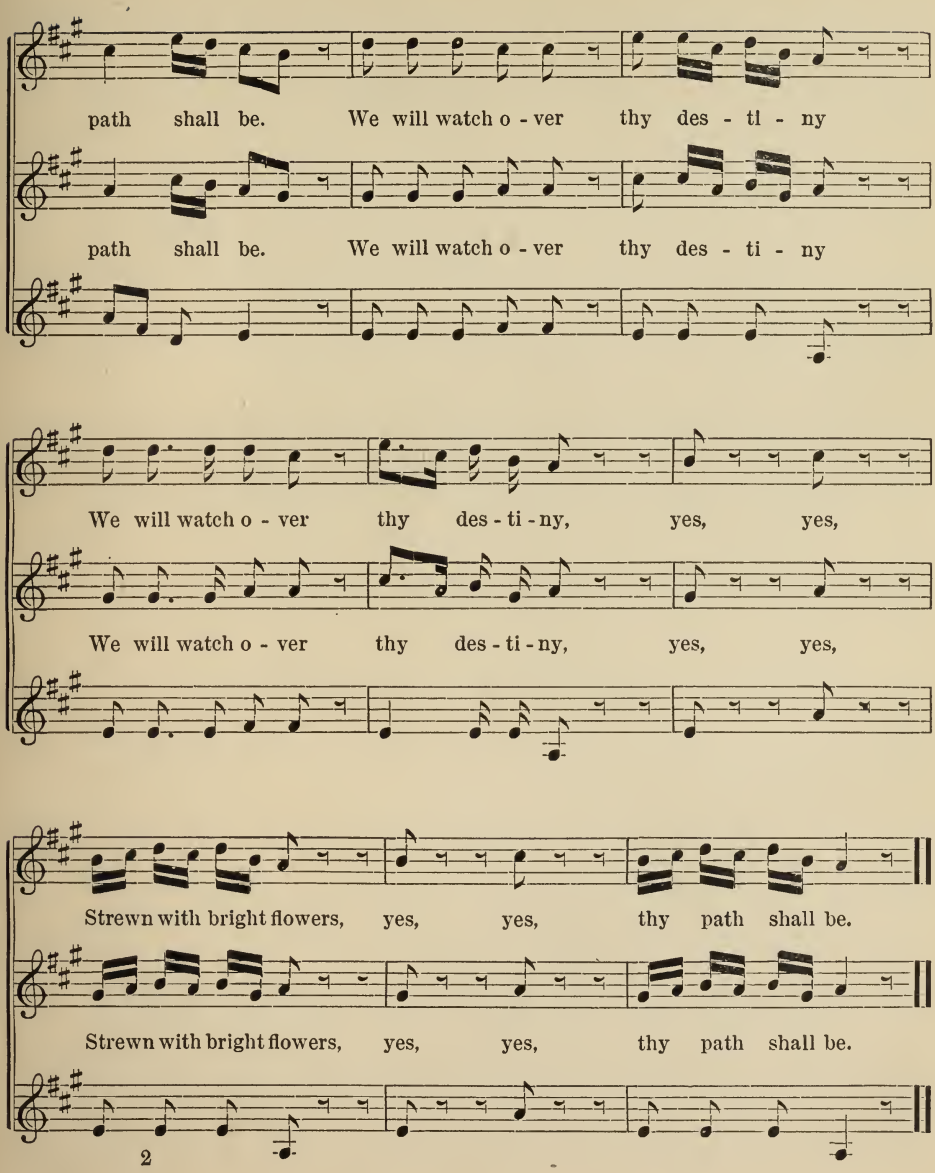
Claudius, tr. by C. T. Brooks.

NO. 7. SWIFT FROM OUR FAIRY HOME.

Arranged from MOZART.

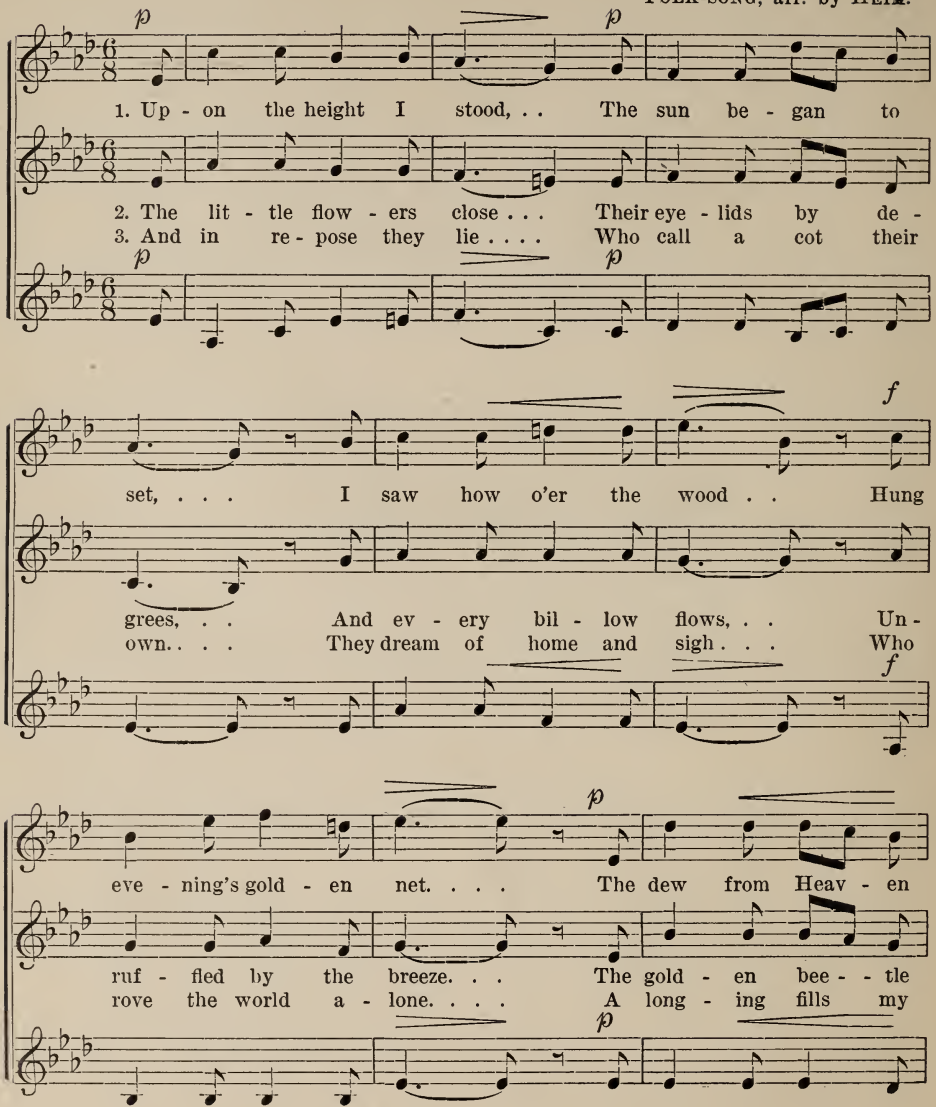


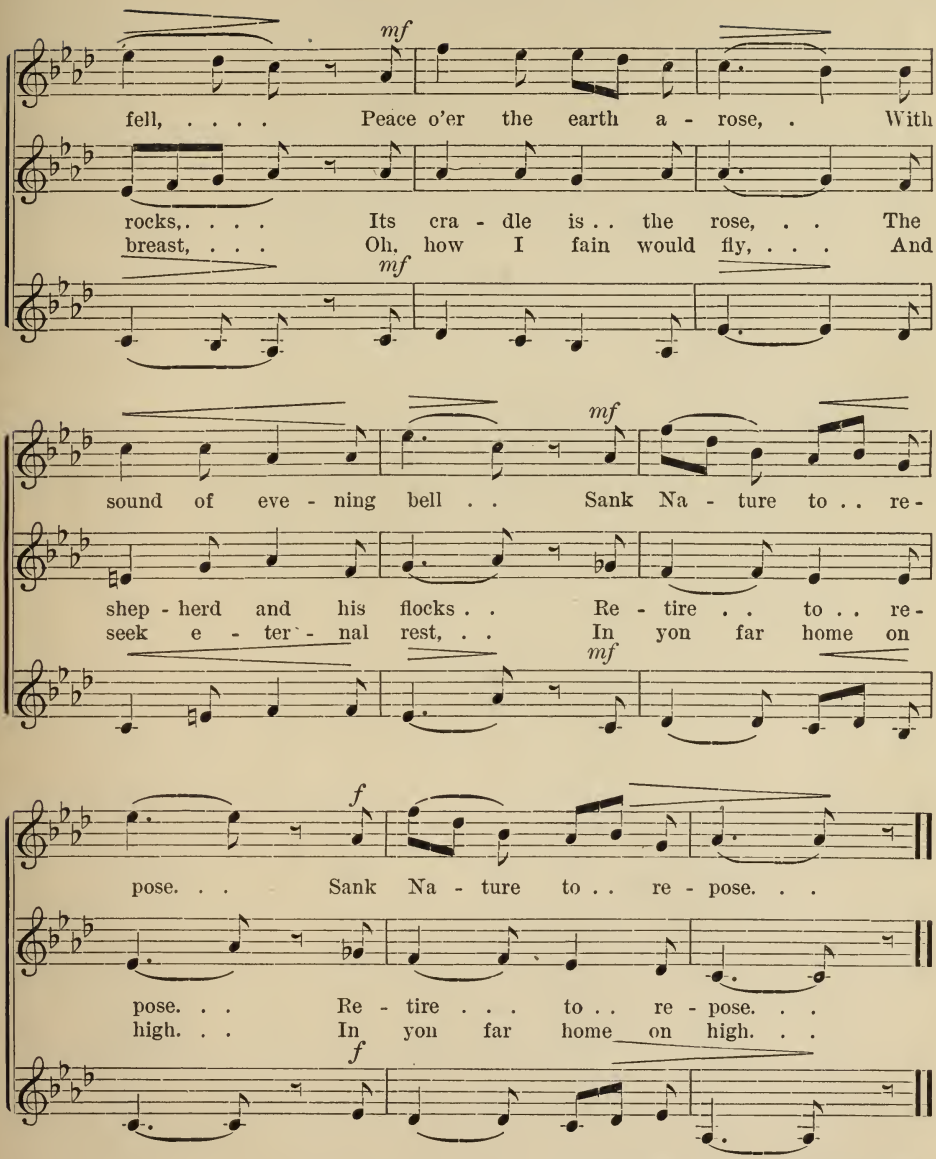

Whilst thou this fair - y spell . . pos - sess - ing,
Whilst thou this fair - y spell . . pos - sess - ing.
Round thee shall gent - ly fall each blessing, Fate with dark forms no
Round thee shall gent - ly fall each blessing, Fate with dark forms no
more . . . op - press - ing, Strewn with bright flowers thy
more . . . op - press - ing, Strewn with bright flowers thy


path shall be. We will watch o - ver thy des - ti - ny
path shall be. We will watch o - ver thy des - ti - ny
We will watch o - ver thy des - ti - ny, yes, yes,
We will watch o - ver thy des - ti - ny, yes, yes,
Strewn with bright flowers, yes, yes, thy path shall be.
Strewn with bright flowers, yes, yes, thy path shall be.
2

No. 8. Upon the height I stood.

Folk-song, arr. by Heim.



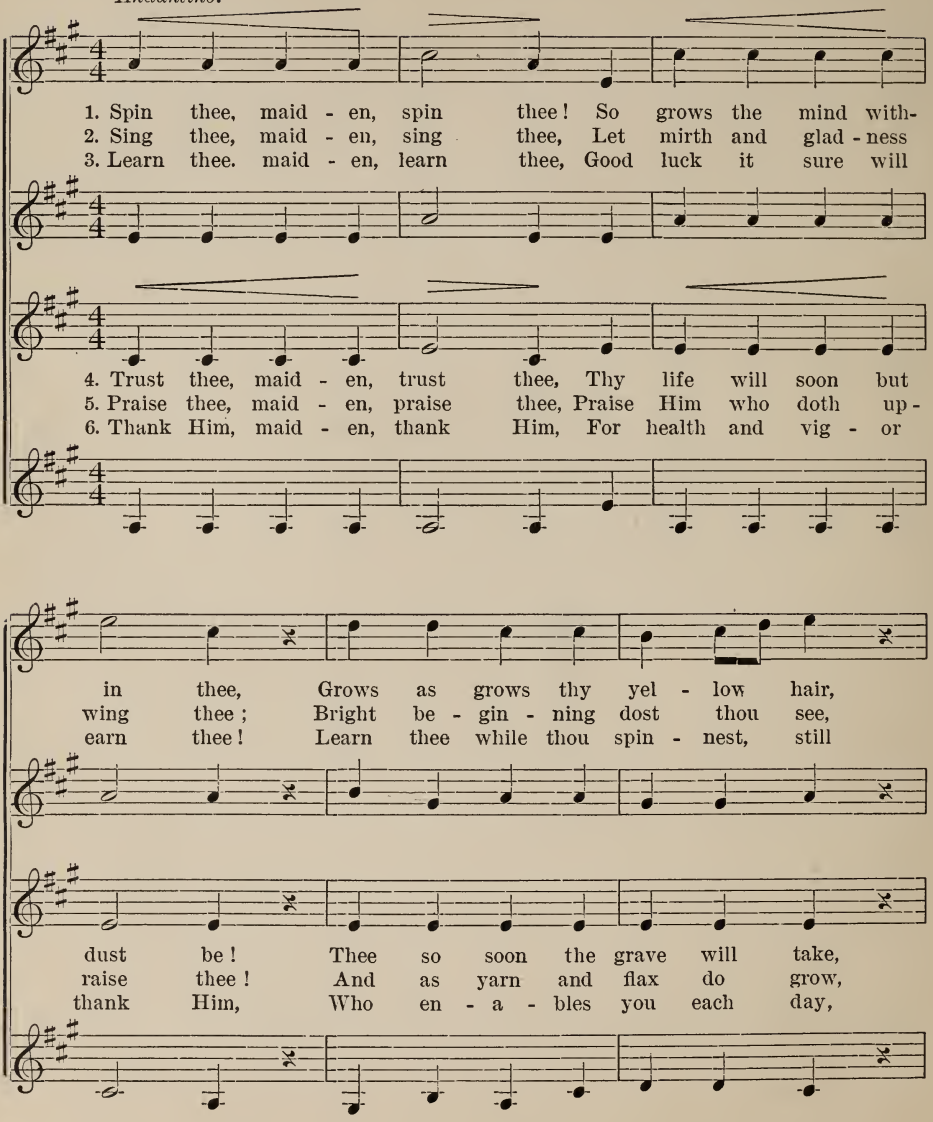


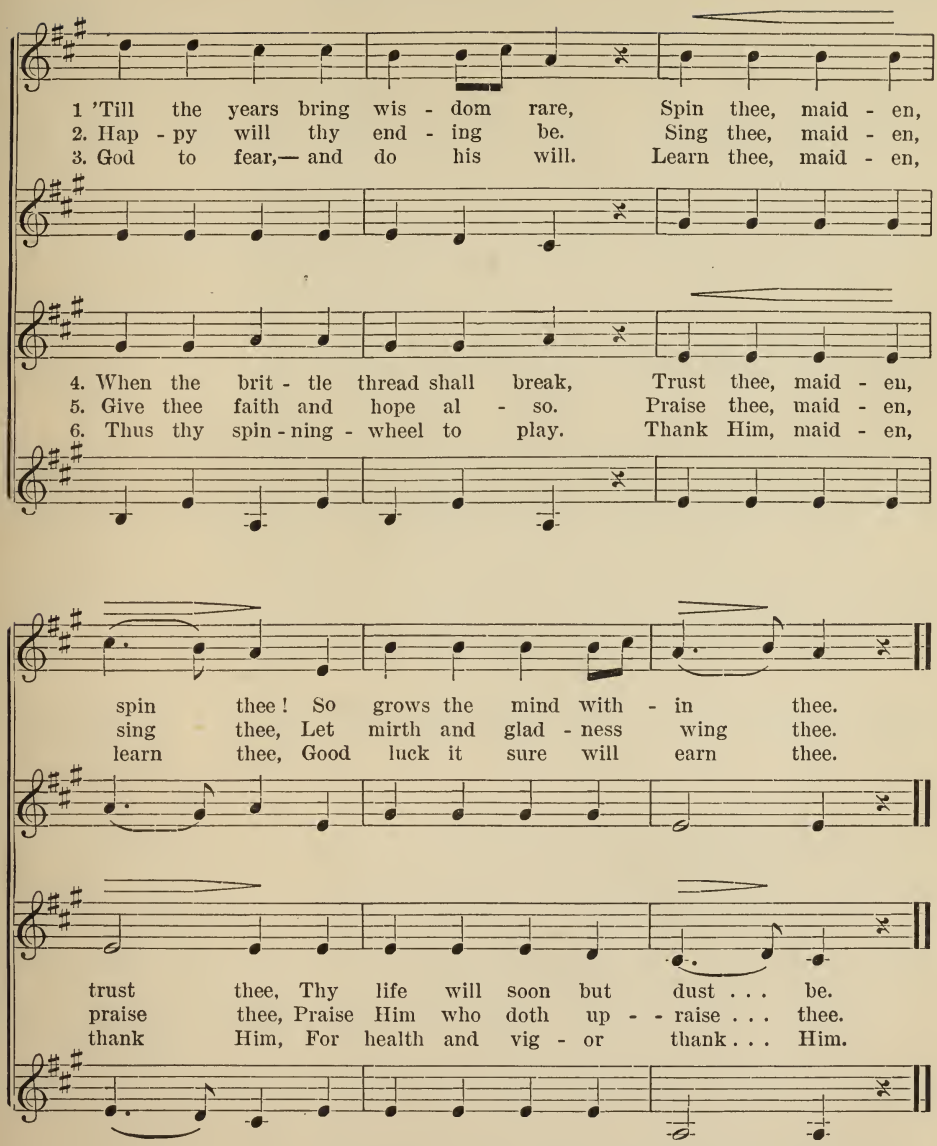
RUCKERT, tr. by BASKERVILLE.

No. 9. The Spinning Song.

J. A. Beris. 1799.

Andantino.

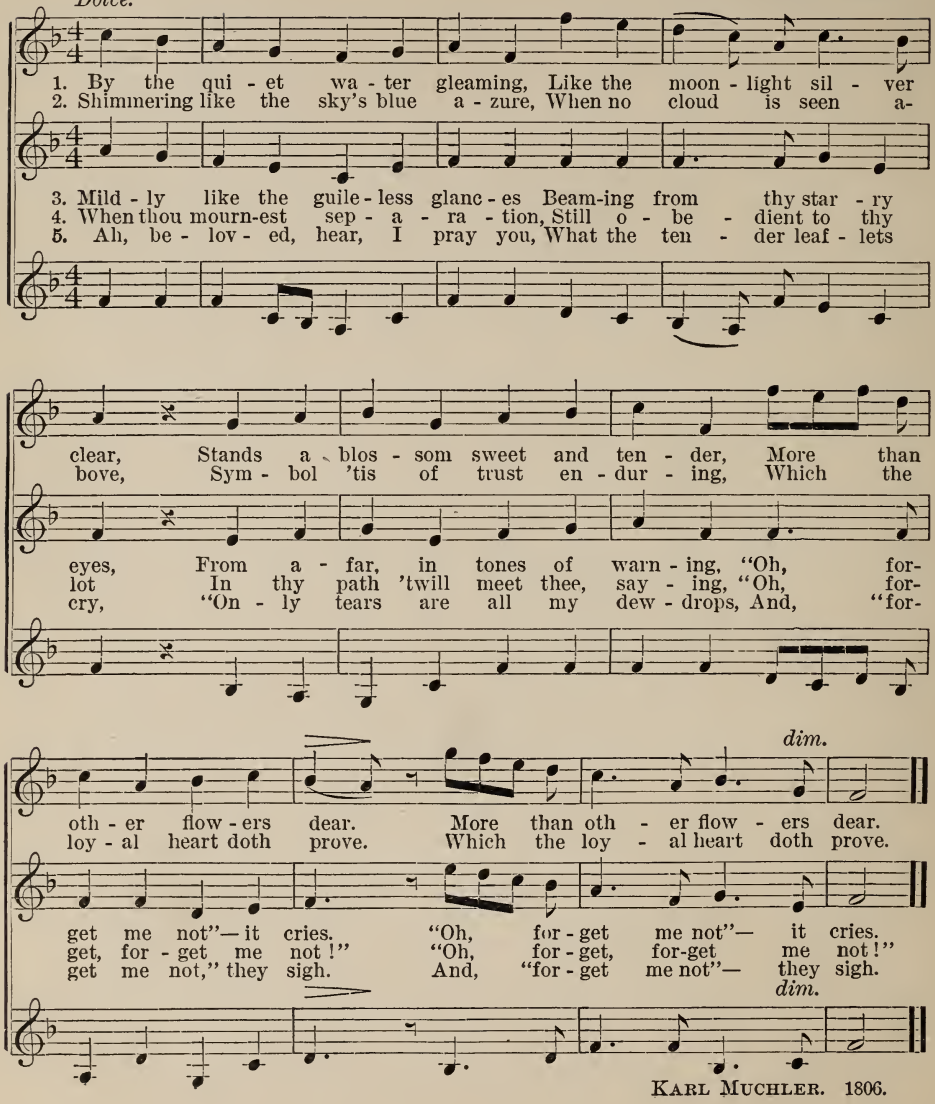




FOLK-SONG, from "DES KNABEN WUNDERHORN," 1808.

No. 10. The Forget-me-not.

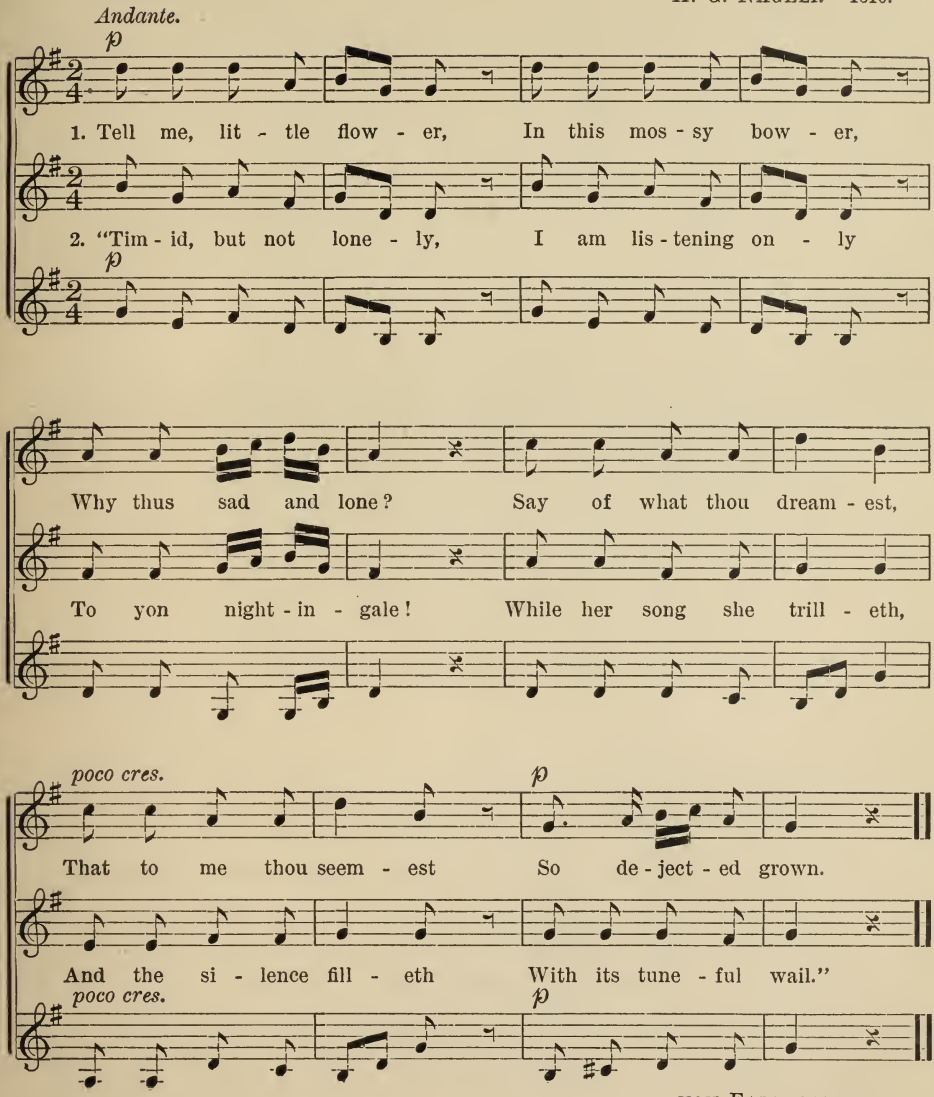
Fr. H. Himmel. 1808.



Karl Muchler. 1806.

No. 11. THE VIOLET.

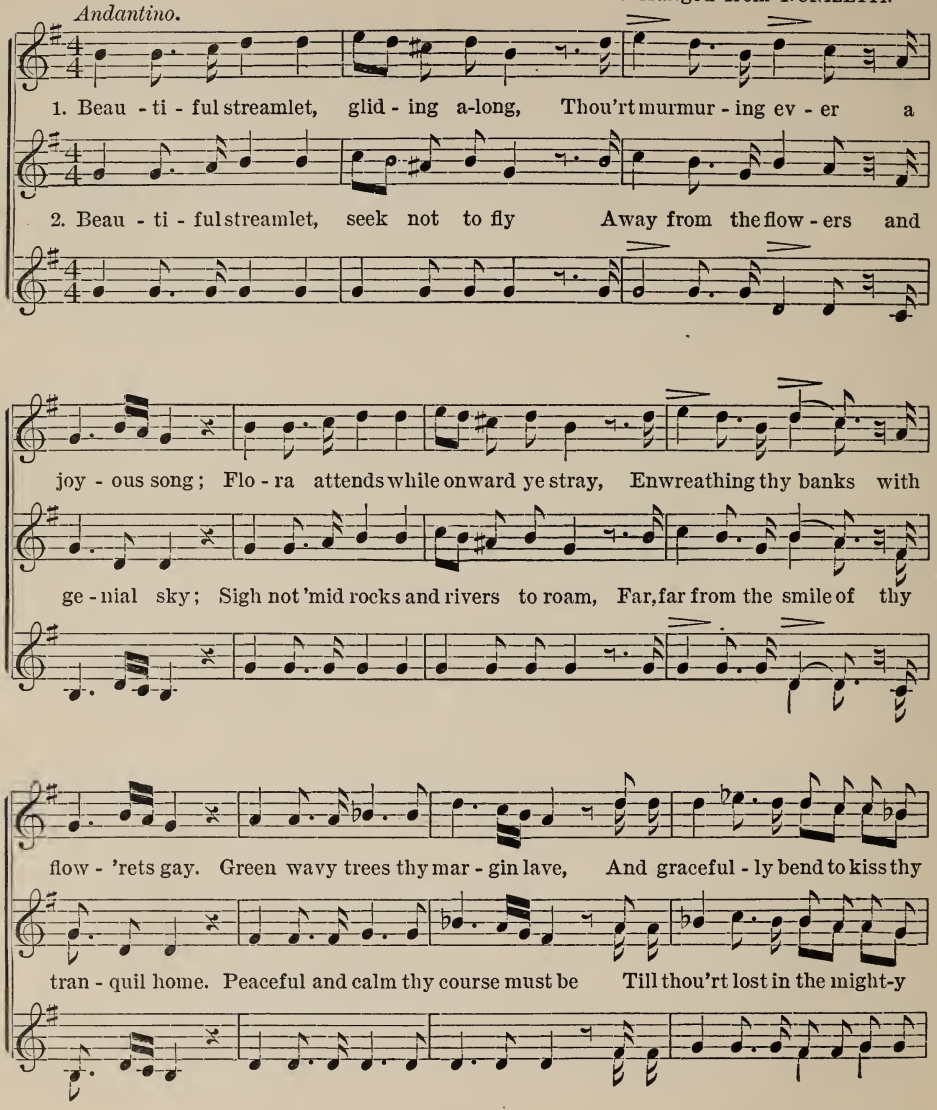
H. G. NAGELI. 1810.

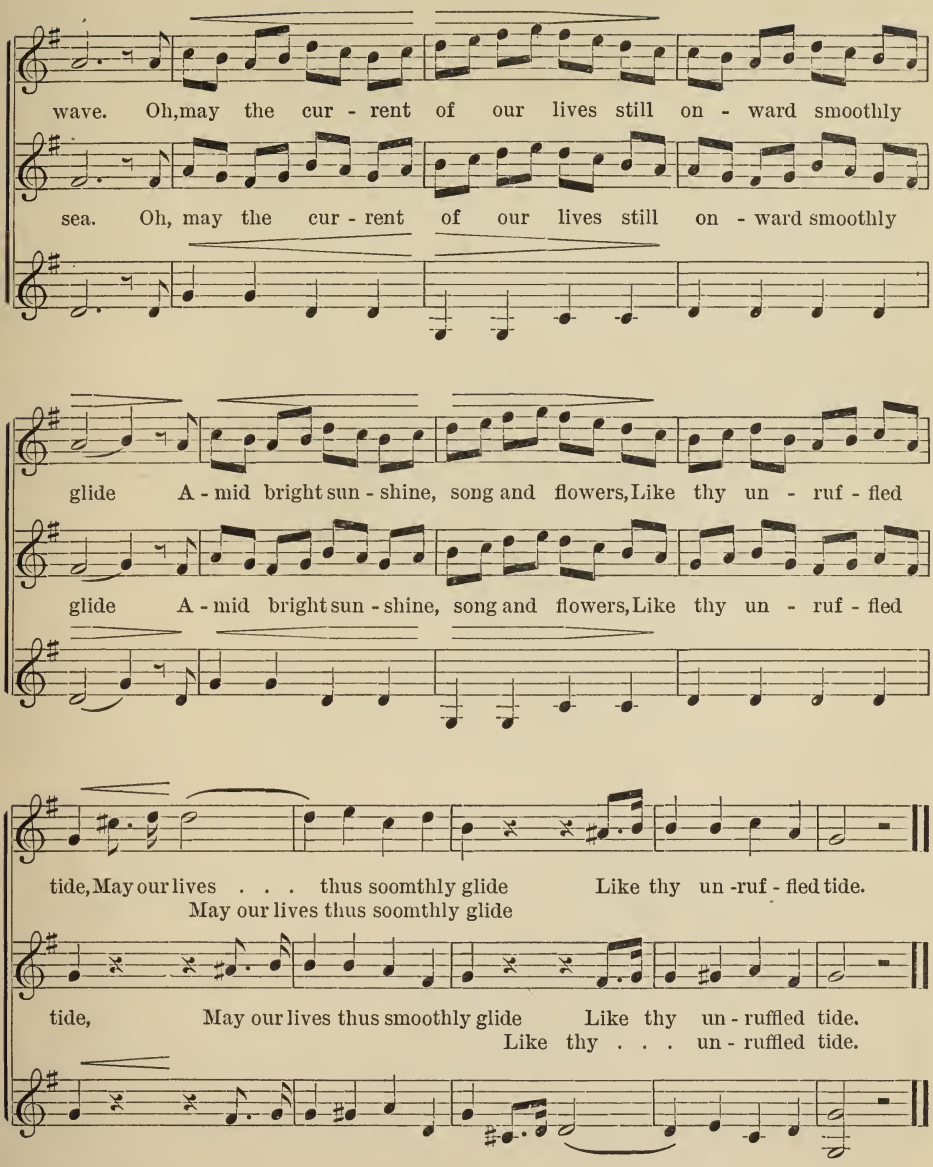


VON FALLERSLEBEN.

No. 12. BEAUTIFUL STREAMLET.

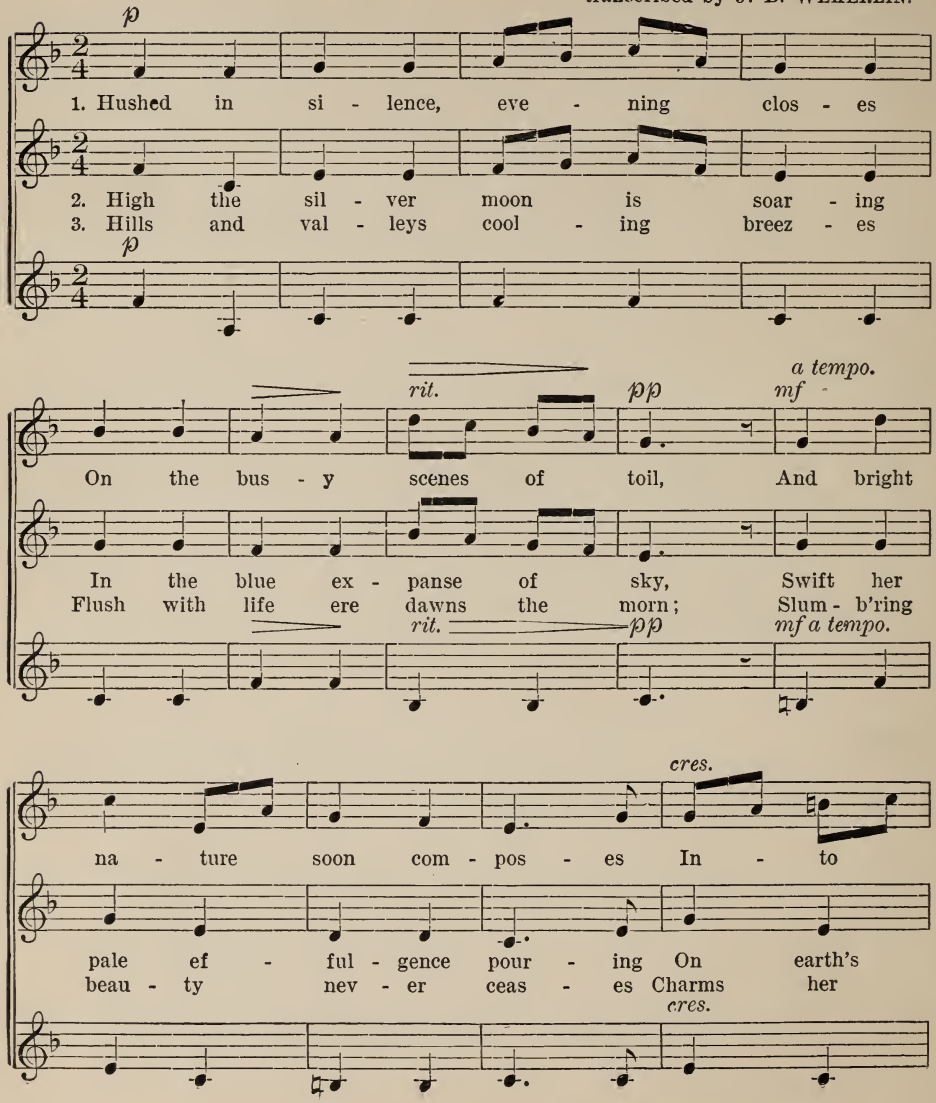
Arranged from Donizetti.

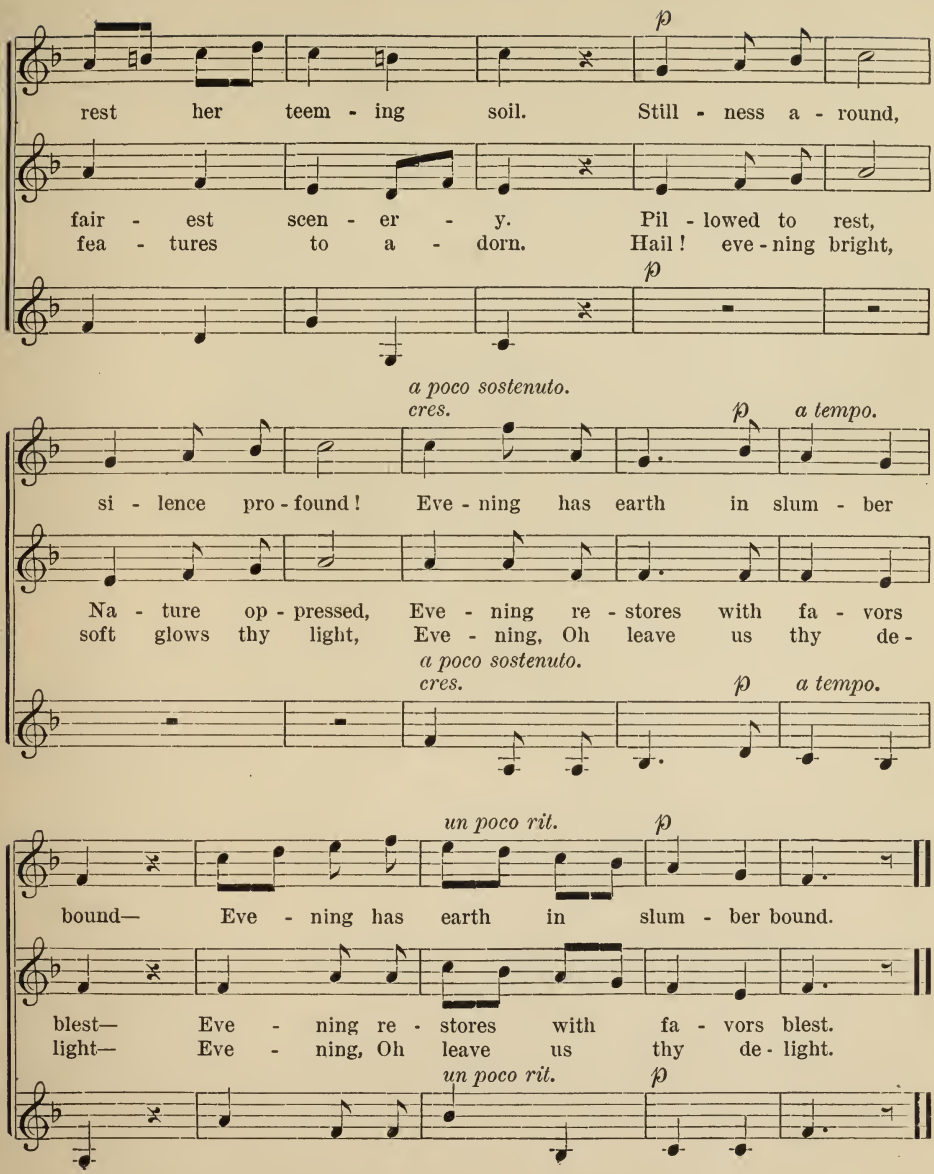



wave. Oh,may the cur - rent of our lives still on - ward smoothly
sea. Oh, may the cur - rent of our lives still on - ward smoothly
glide A - mid bright sun - shine, song and flowers, Like thy un - ruf - fled
glide A - mid bright sun - shine, song and flowers, Like thy un - ruf - fled
tide, May our lives . . . thus soomthly glide Like thy un -ruf - fled tide.
May our lives thus soomthly glide
tide, May our lives thus smoothly glide Like thy un - ruffled tide.
Like thy . . . un - ruffled tide.

No. 13. HAIL, EVENING BRIGHT.

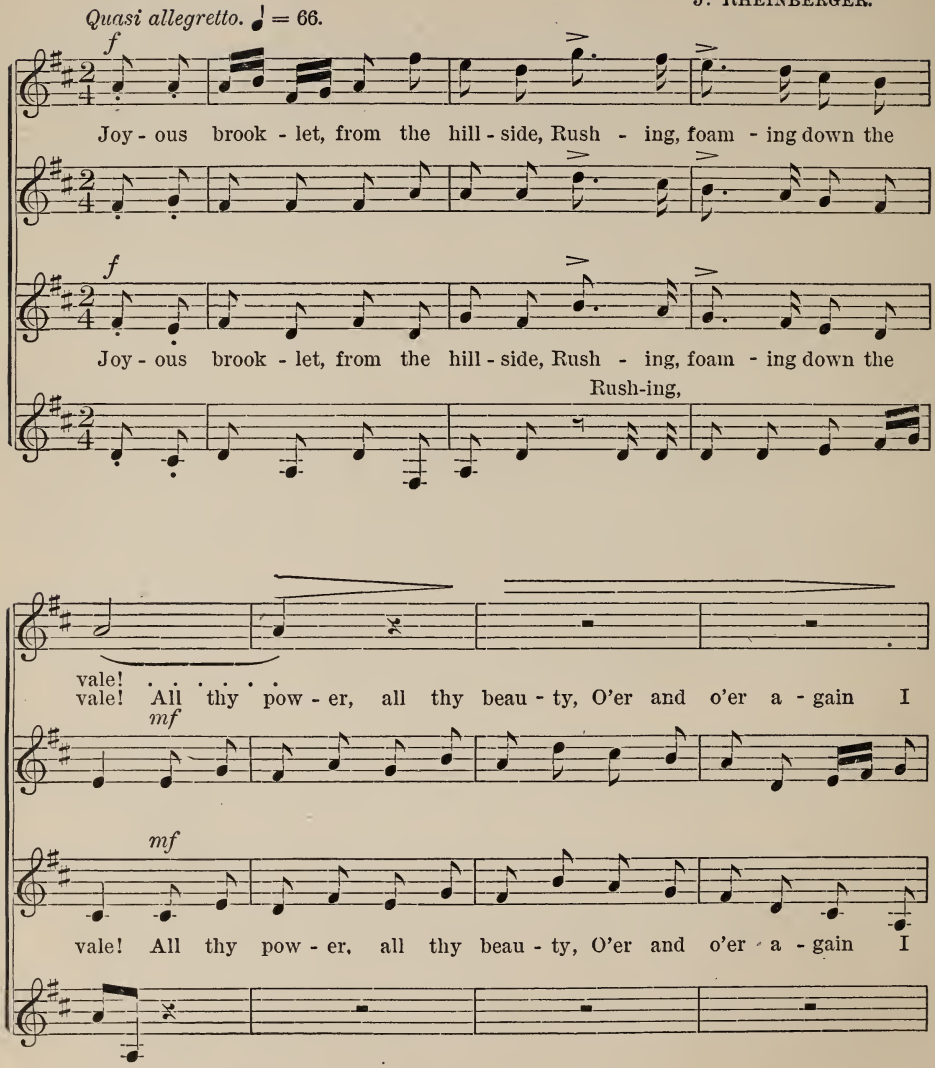
Queen Marie Antoinette
transcribed by J. B. Wekerlin.

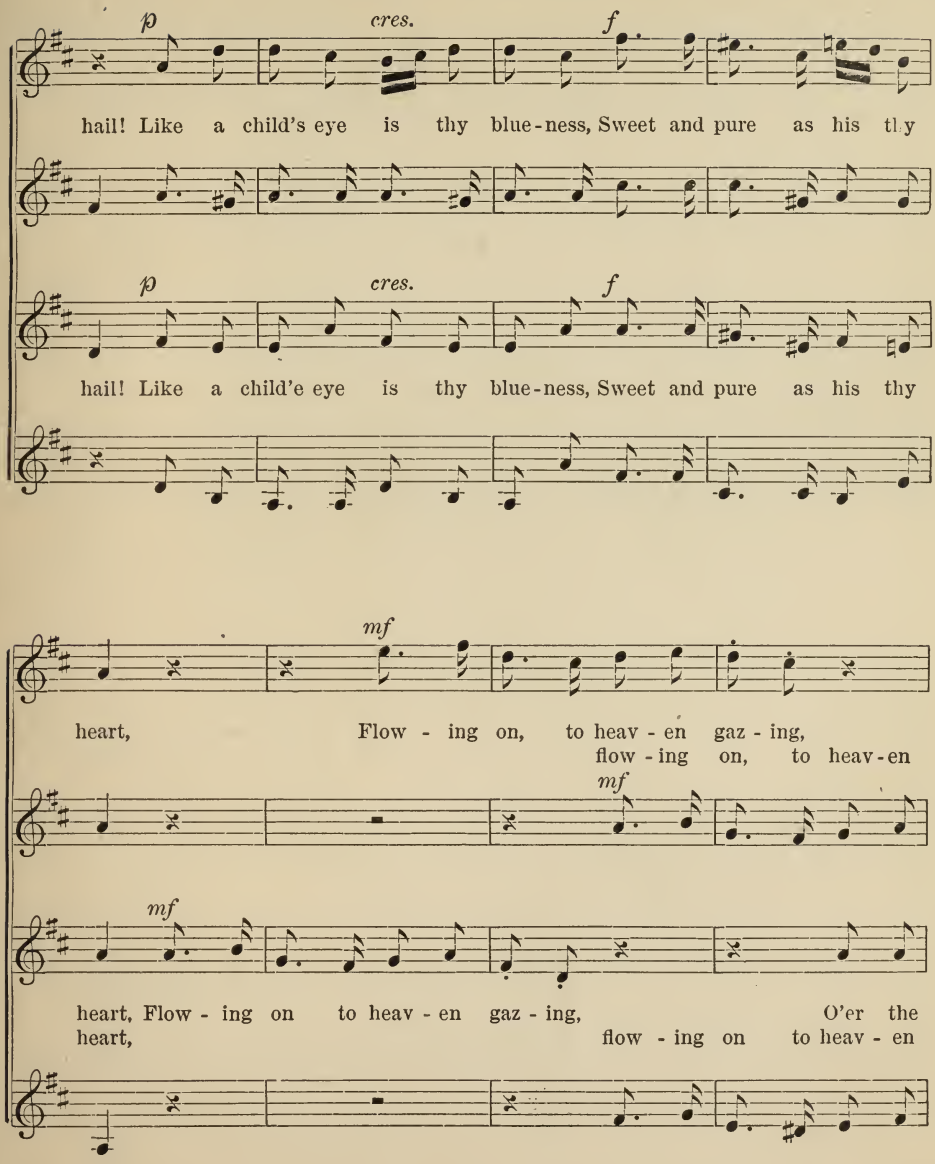


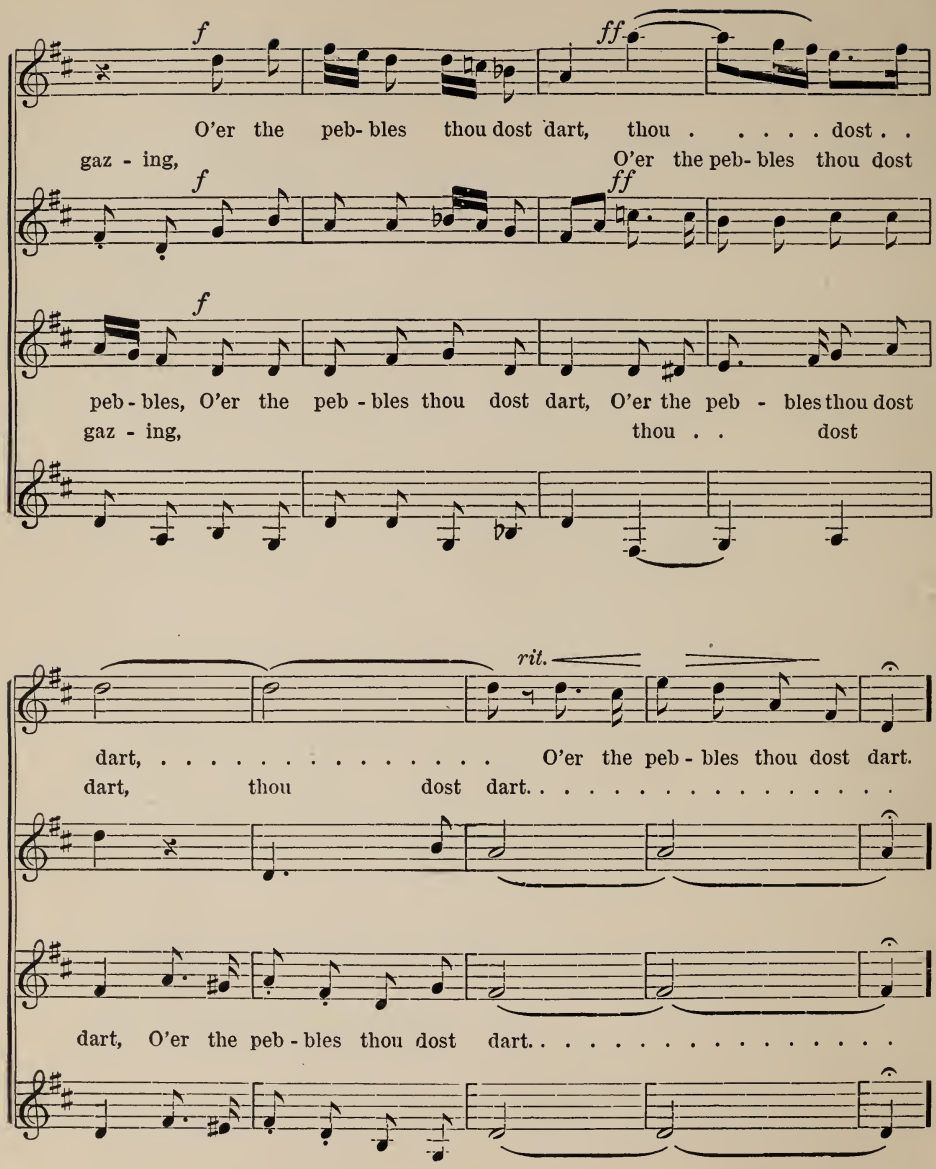

p
rest her teem - ing soil. Still - ness a - round,
fair - est scen - er - y. Pil - lowed to rest,
fea - tures to a - dorn. Hail! eve - ning bright,
p
a poco sostenuto.
cres.
p
a tempo.
si - lence pro - found! Eve - ning has earth in slum - ber
Na - ture op - pressed, Eve - ning re - stores with fa - vors
soft glows thy light, Eve - ning, Oh leave us thy de -
a poco sostenuto.
cres.
p
a tempo.
un poco rit.
p
bound— Eve - ning has earth in slum - ber bound.
blest— Eve - ning re - stores with fa - vors blest.
light— Eve - ning, Oh leave us thy de - light.
un poco rit.
p

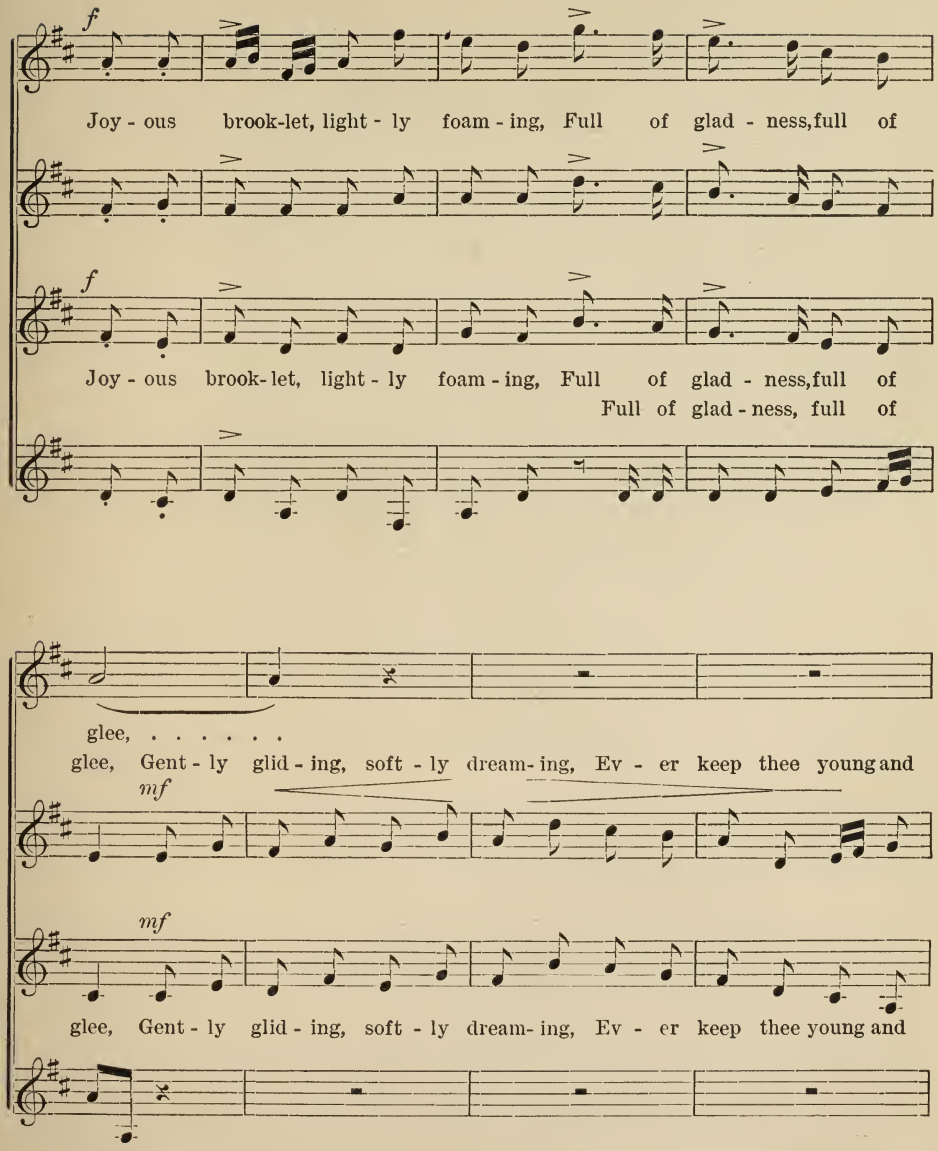
No. 14. The Mountain Brook.

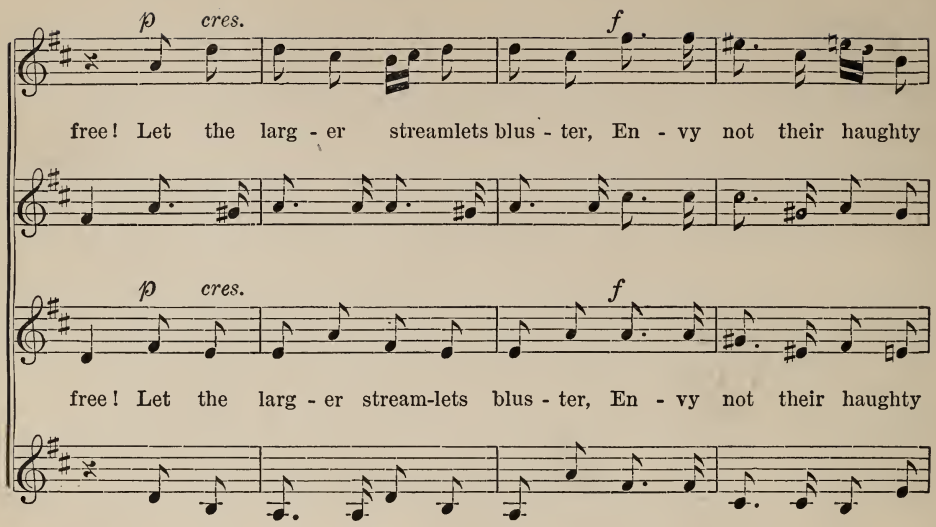
J. Rheinberger.

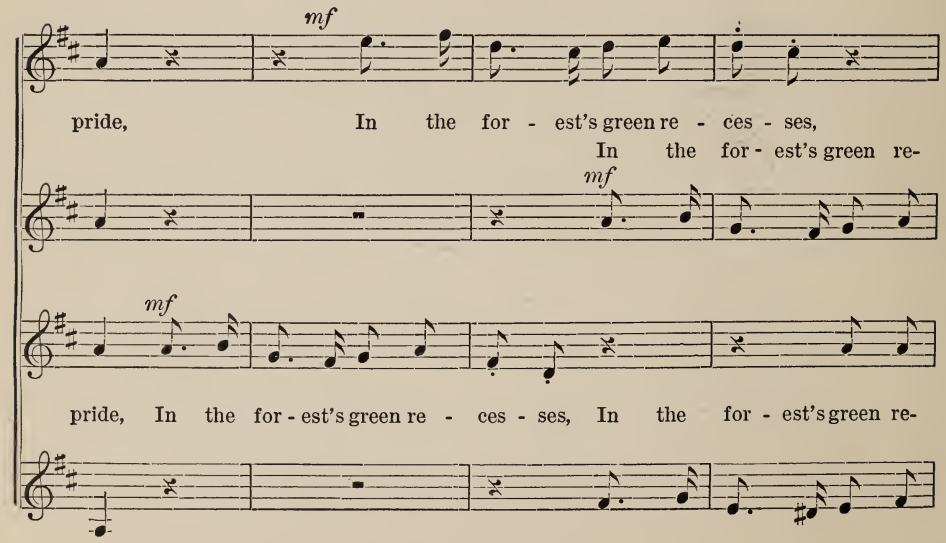


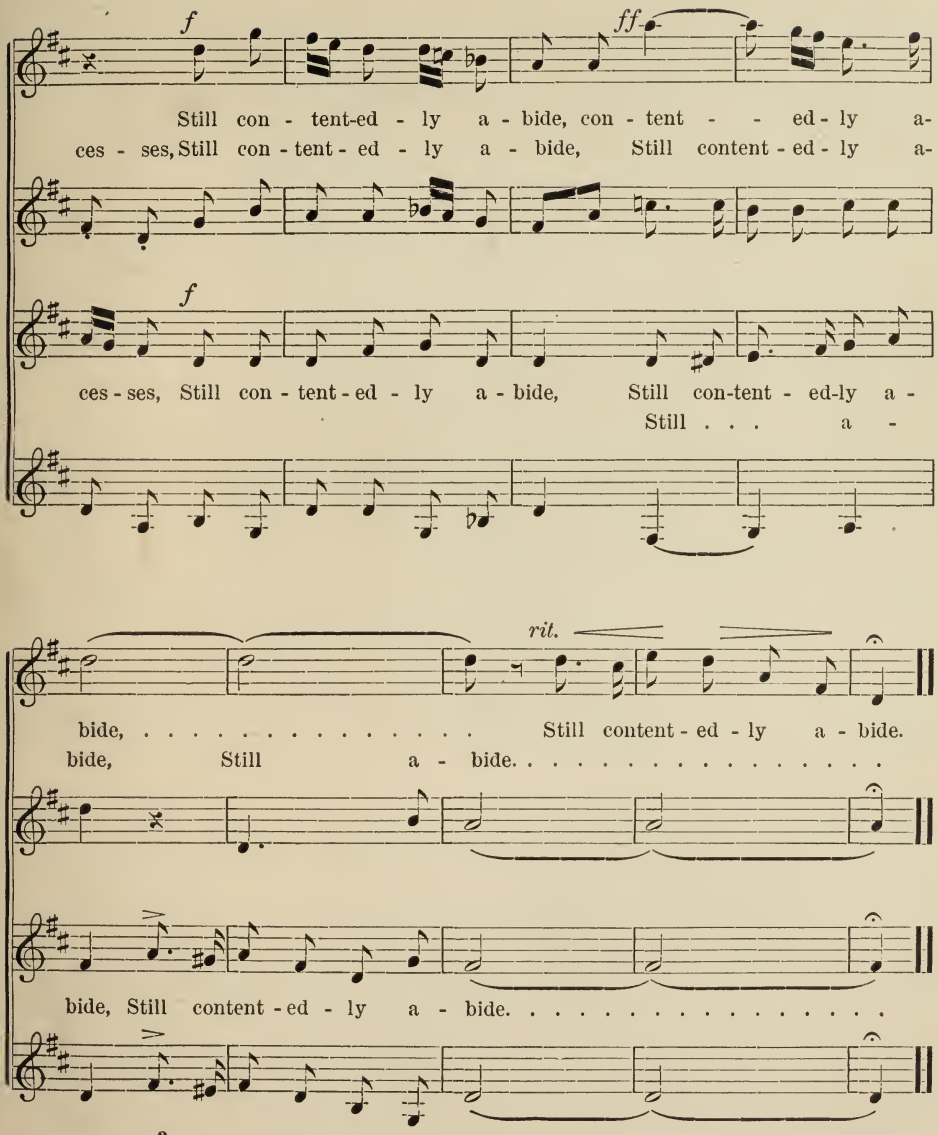

p
cres.
f
hail! Like a child's eye is thy blue-ness, Sweet and pure as his thy
p
cres.
f
hail! Like a child'e eye is thy blue-ness, Sweet and pure as his thy
mf
heart, Flow - ing on, to heav - en gaz - ing,
flow - ing on, to heav-en
mf
mf
heart, Flow - ing on to heav - en gaz - ing, O'er the
heart, flow - ing on to heav - en


f
ff
O'er the peb- bles thou dost dart, thou . . . . . dost . .
gaz - ing,
O'er the peb- bles thou dost
peb - bles, O'er the peb - bles thou dost dart, O'er the peb - bles thou dost
gaz - ing,
thou . . dost
rit.
dart, ... O'er the peb - bles thou dost dart.
dart, thou dost dart. . . . . .
dart, O'er the peb - bles thou dost dart. . . . . .


f
Joy - ous brook-let, light - ly foam - ing, Full of glad - ness, full of
f
Joy - ous brook-let, light - ly foam - ing, Full of glad - ness, full of
Full of glad - ness, full of
glee, ...
glee, Gent - ly glid - ing, soft - ly dream - ing, Ev - er keep thee young and
mf
mf
glee, Gent - ly glid - ing, soft - ly dream - ing, Ev - er keep thee young and


p cres.
f
free! Let the larg - er streamlets blus - ter, En - vy not their haughty
p cres.
f
free! Let the larg - er stream-lets blus - ter, En - vy not their haughty

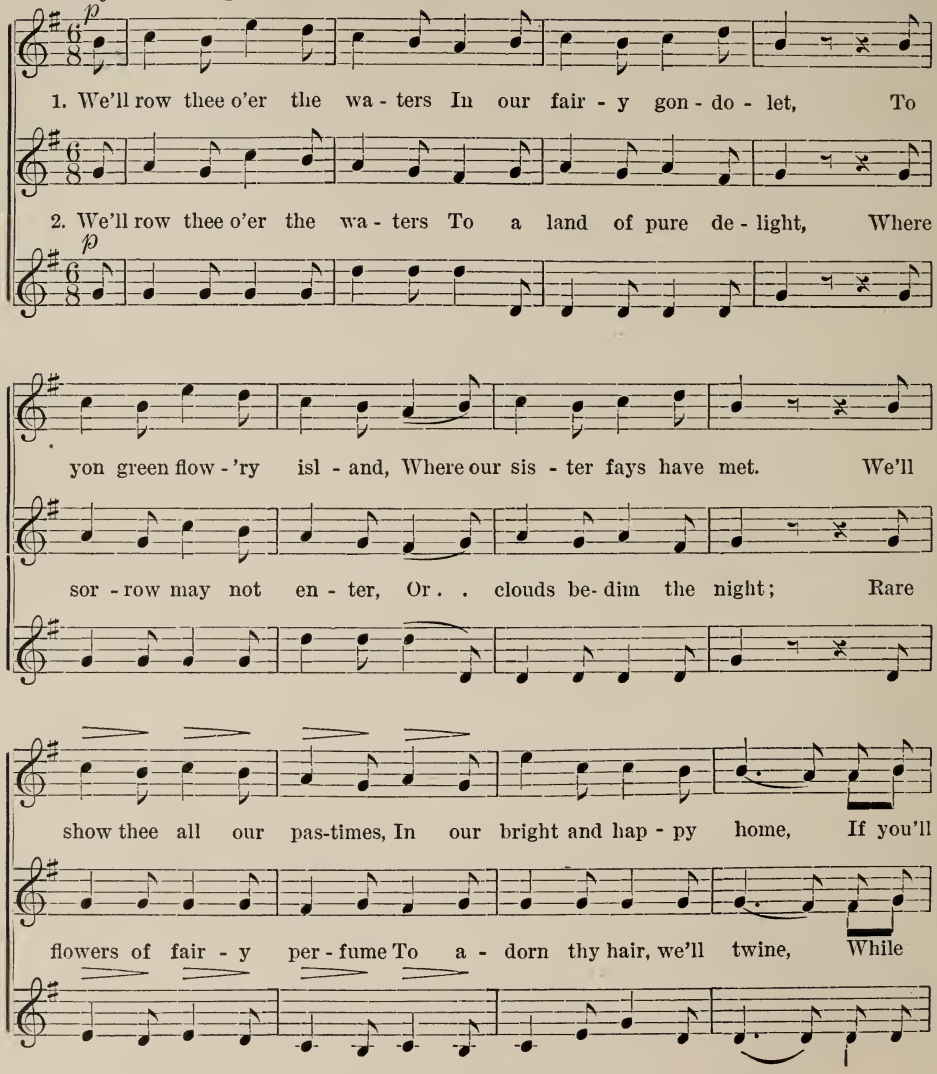

mf
pride, In the for - est's green re - ces - ses,
In the for - est's green re-
mf
mf
pride, In the for - est's green re - ces - ses, In the for - est's green re-

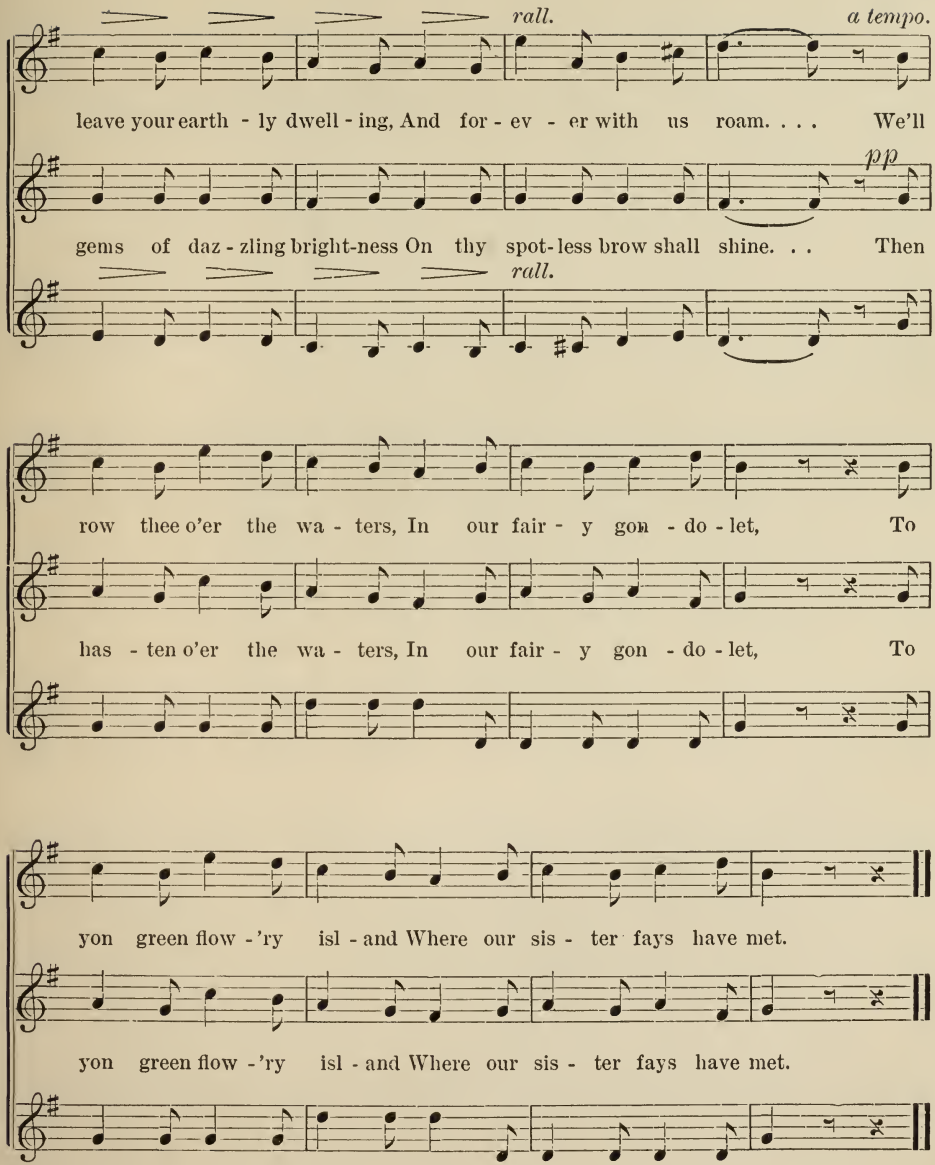

f
ff
Still con - tent-ed - ly a - bide, con - tent - - ed - ly a-
ces - ses, Still con - tent - ed - ly a - bide, Still content - ed - ly a-
f
ces - ses, Still con - tent - ed - ly a - bide, Still con-tent - ed-ly a -
Still . . . a -
rit.
bide, ... Still content - ed - ly a - bide.
bide, Still a - bide. . . . . .
bide, Still content - ed - ly a - bide. . . . . .

No. 15. We'll row thee o'er the Waters.

Arranged from Mehul.

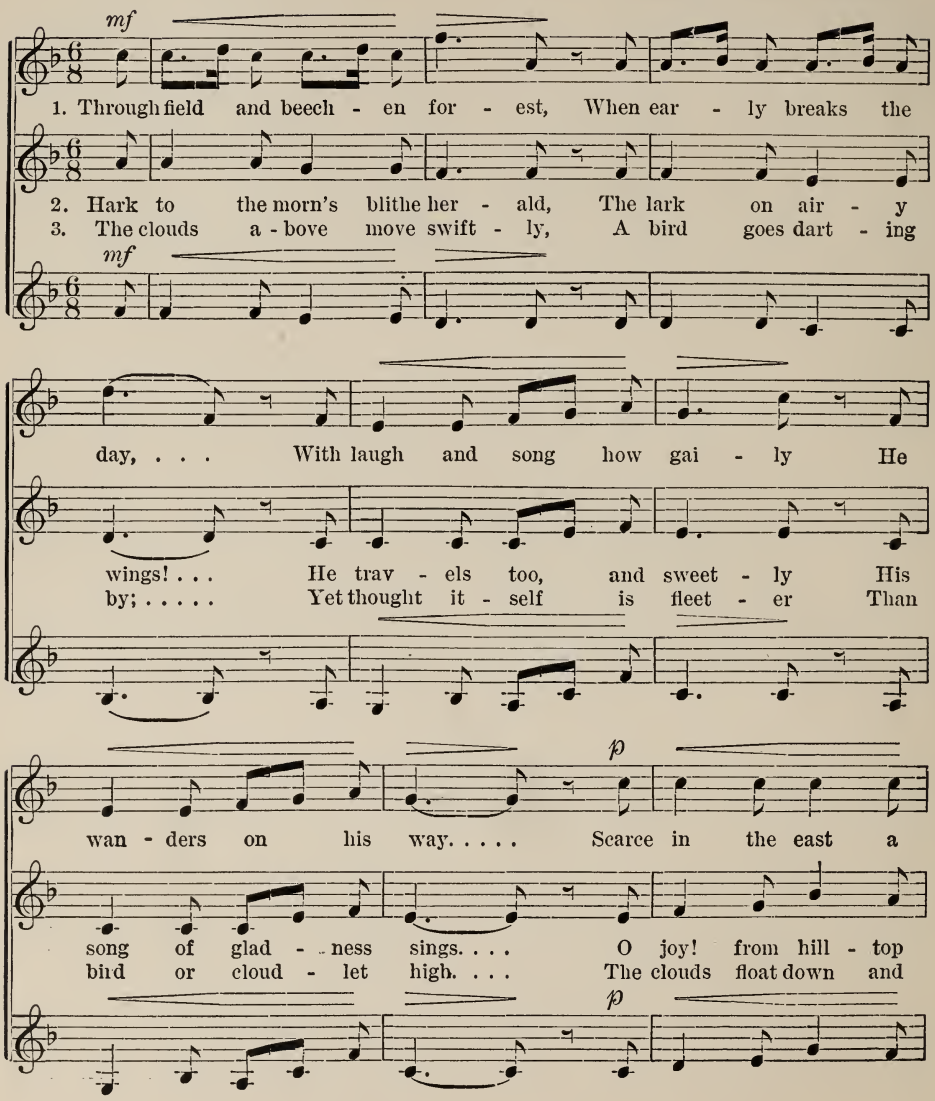
Allegretto, con espressione.

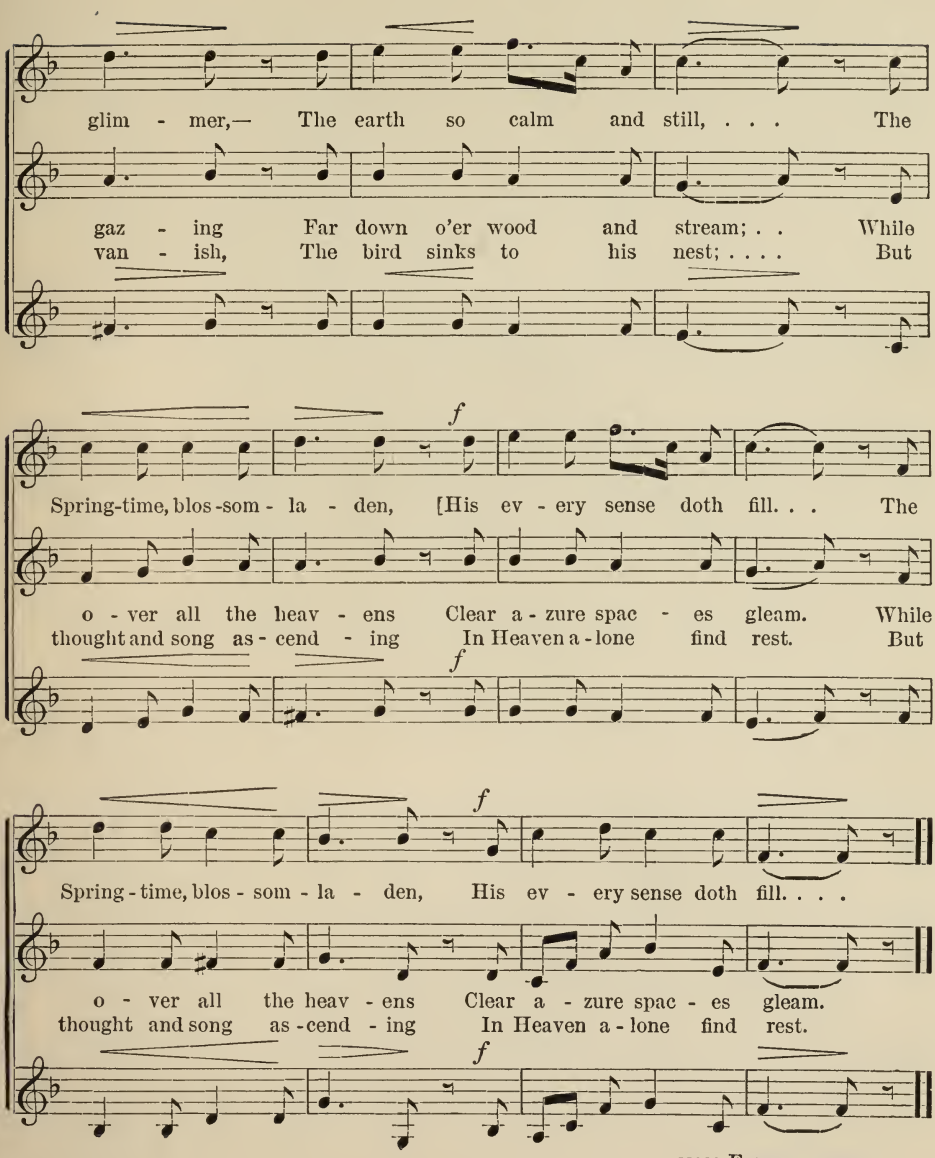



rall.
a tempo.
leave your earth - ly dwell - ing, And for - ev - er with us roam. . . . We'll
pp
gems of daz - zling bright-ness On thy spot-less brow shall shine. . . Then
rall.
row thee o'er the wa - ters, In our fair - y gon - do - let, To
has - ten o'er the wa - ters, In our fair - y gon - do - let, To
yon green flow - 'ry isl - and Where our sis - ter fays have met.
yon green flow - 'ry isl - and Where our sis - ter fays have met.

No. 16. The Travelling Musician.

Folk-song, arr. by Heim.

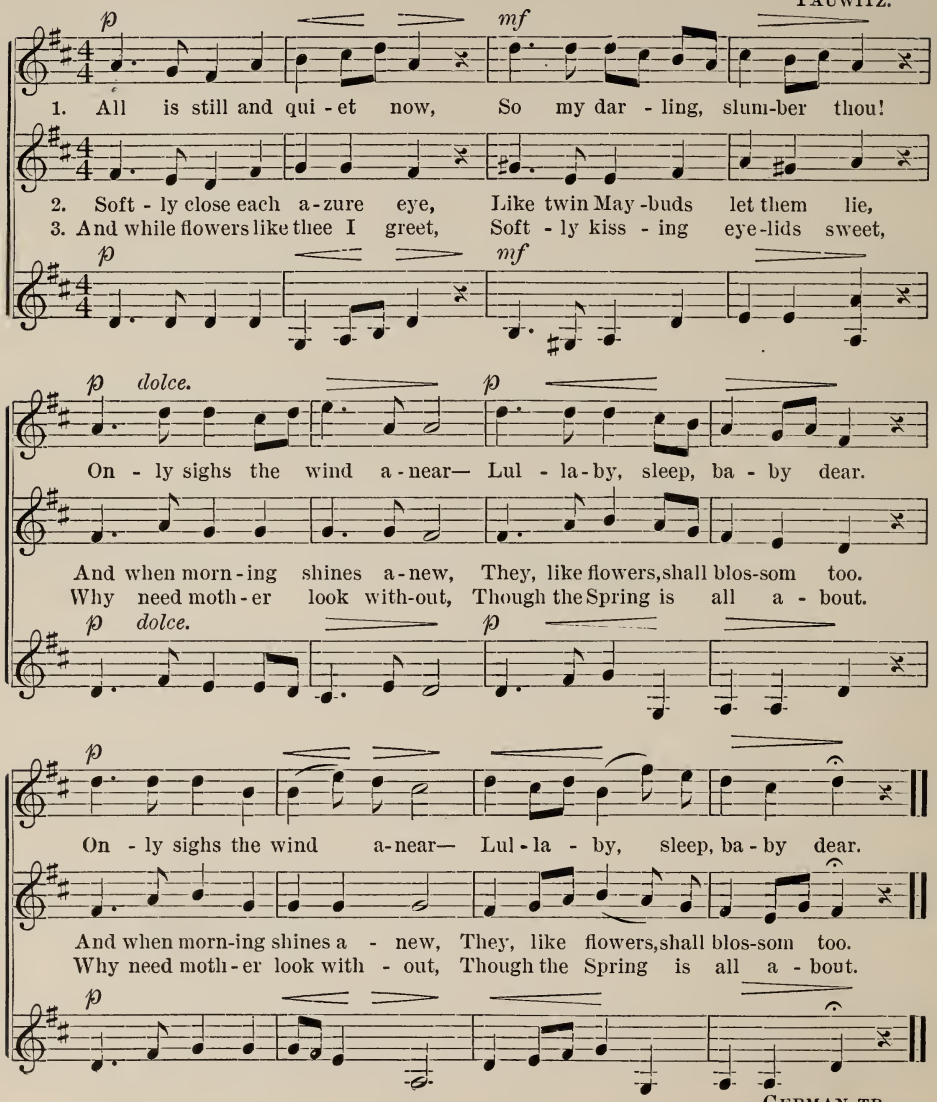




VON EICHENDORFF.

NO. 17. ALL IS STILL AND QUIET NOW.

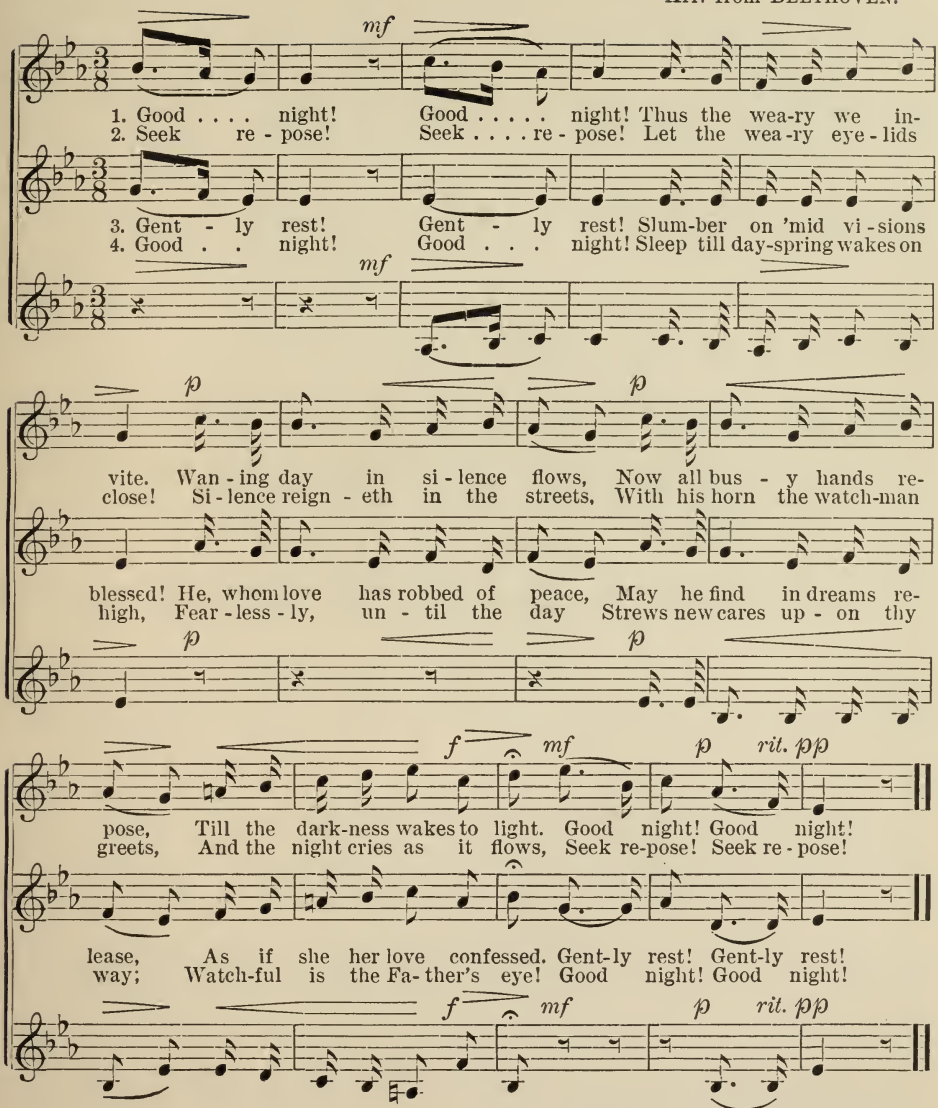
TAUWITZ.



GERMAN TR.

NO. 18. AT NIGHT.

Arr. from BEETHOVEN.

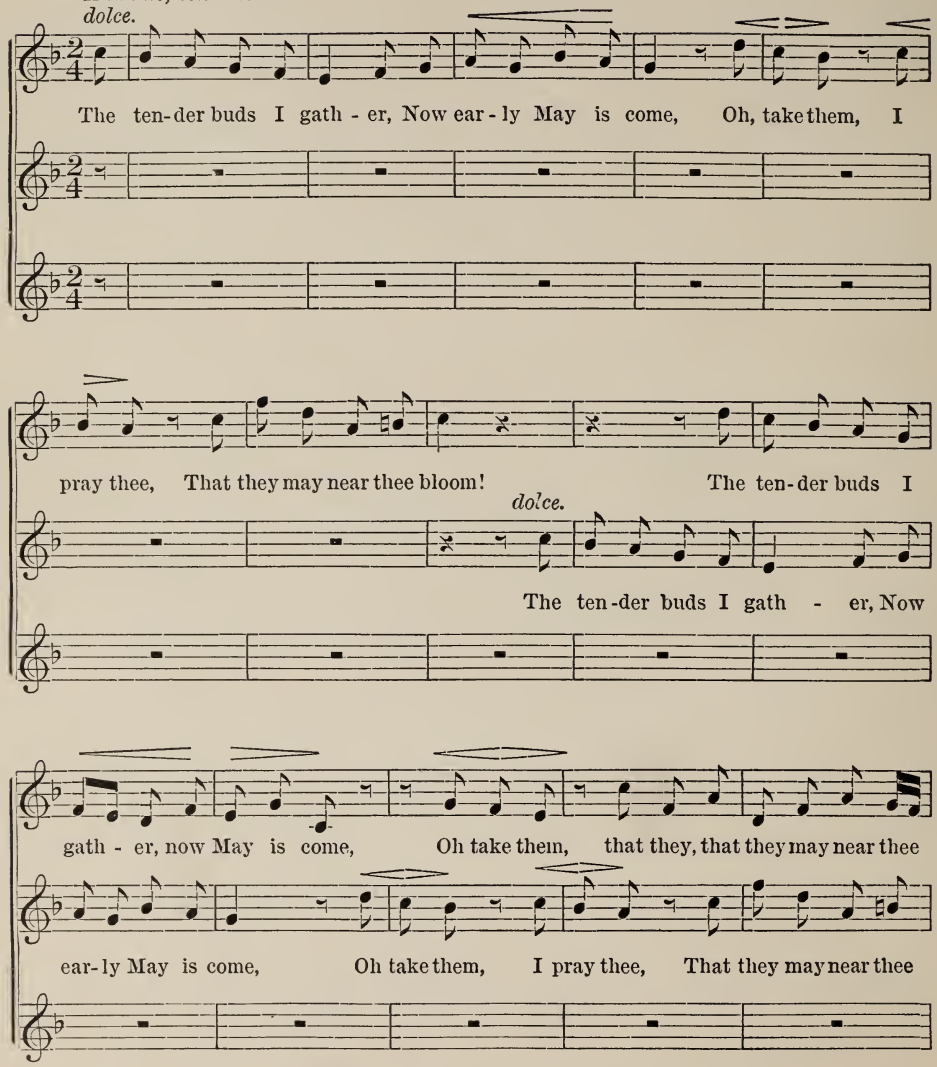


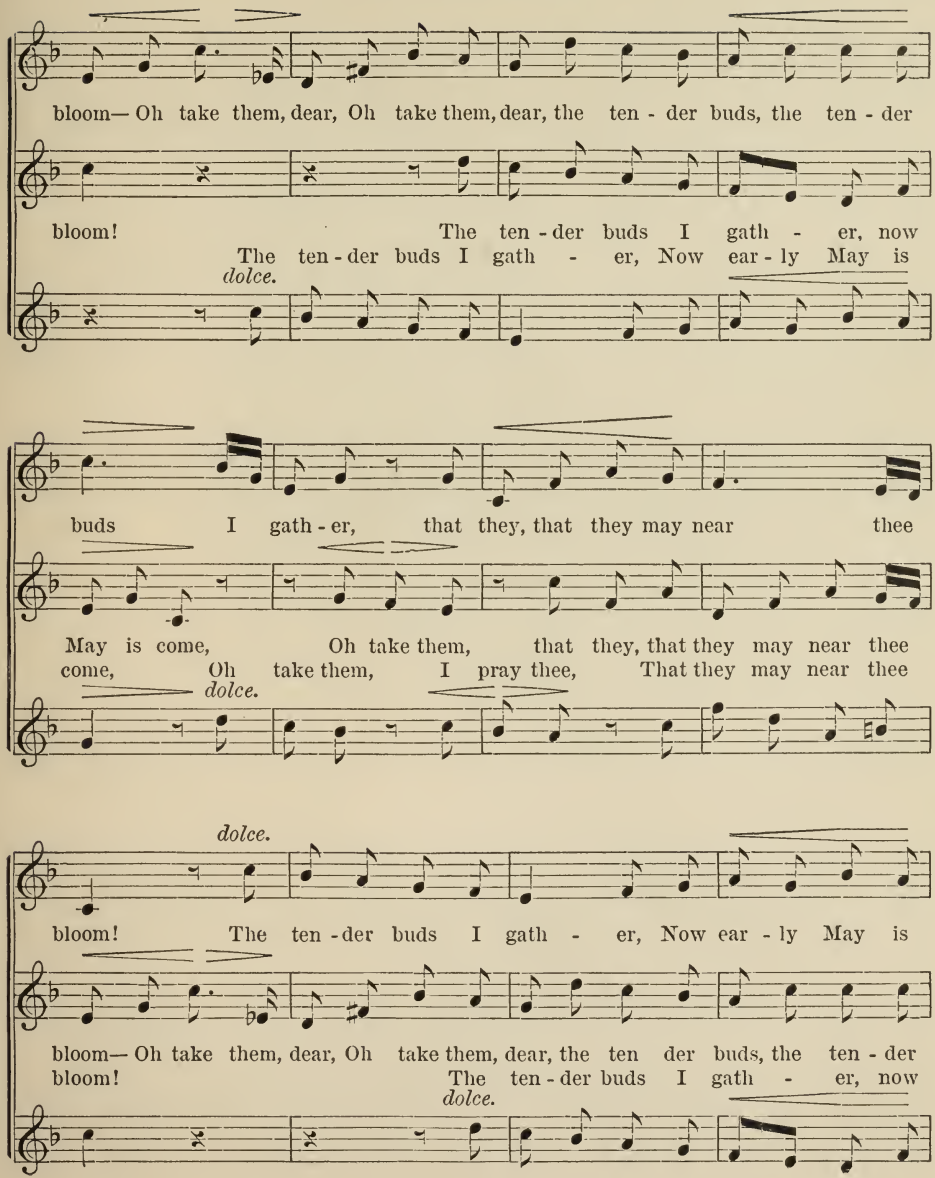
KORNER, tr. by BASKERVILLE.

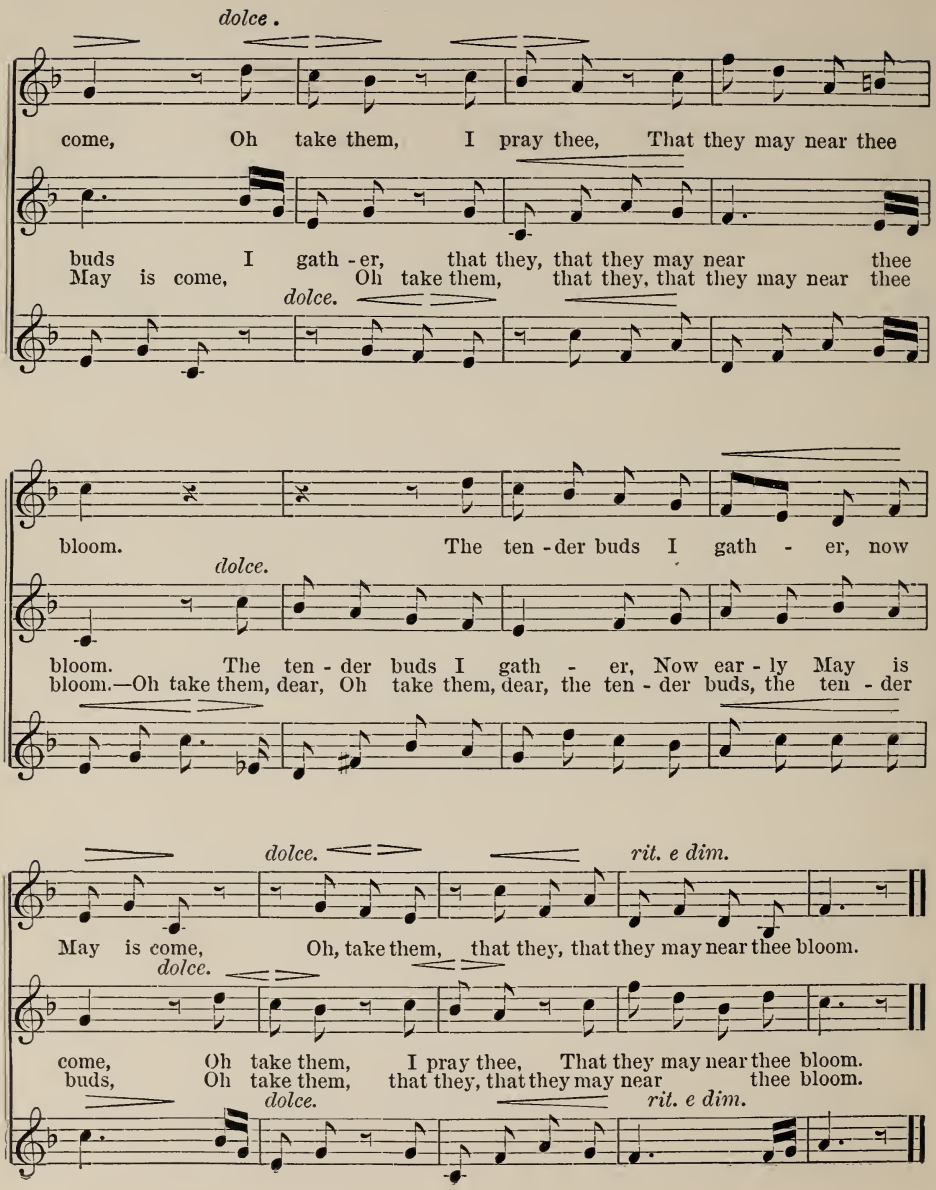
No. 19. The tender Buds.

Canon. Hauptmann.

Andante, con moto.
dolce.

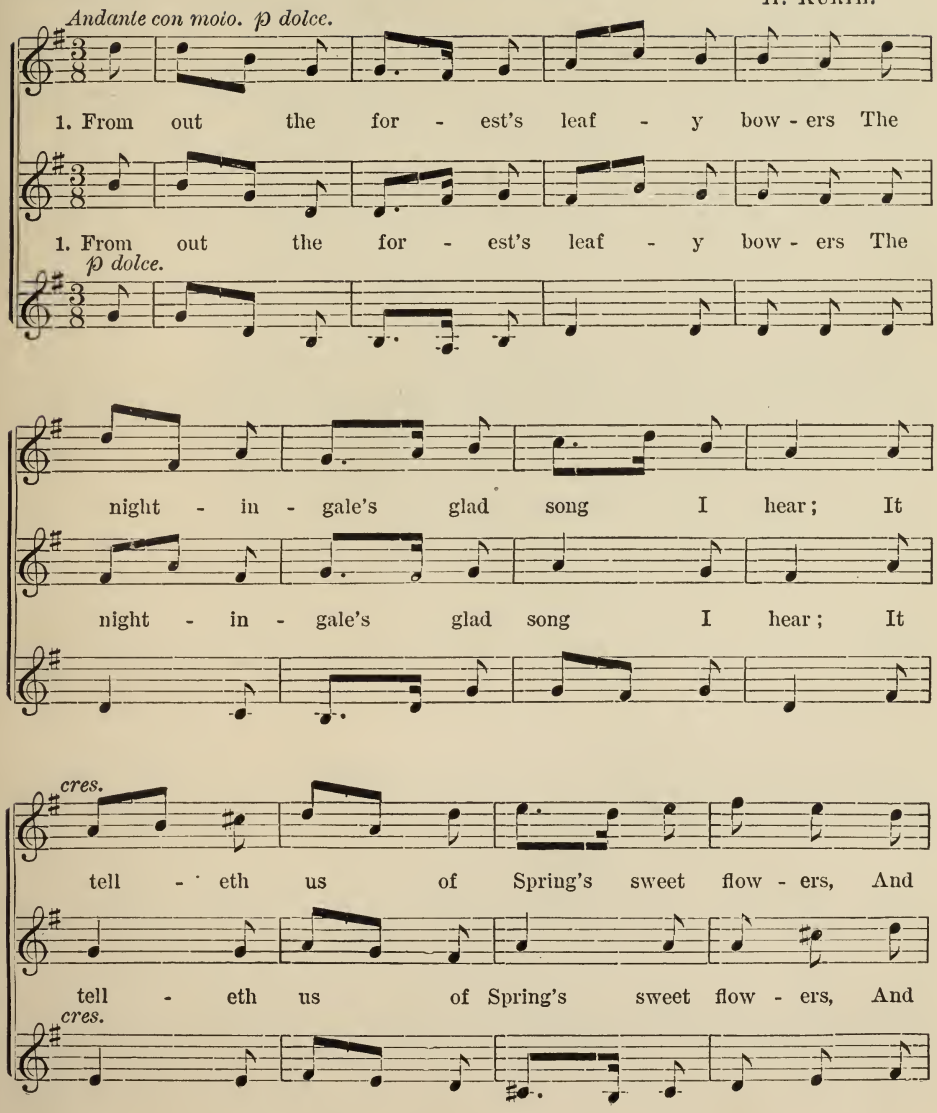


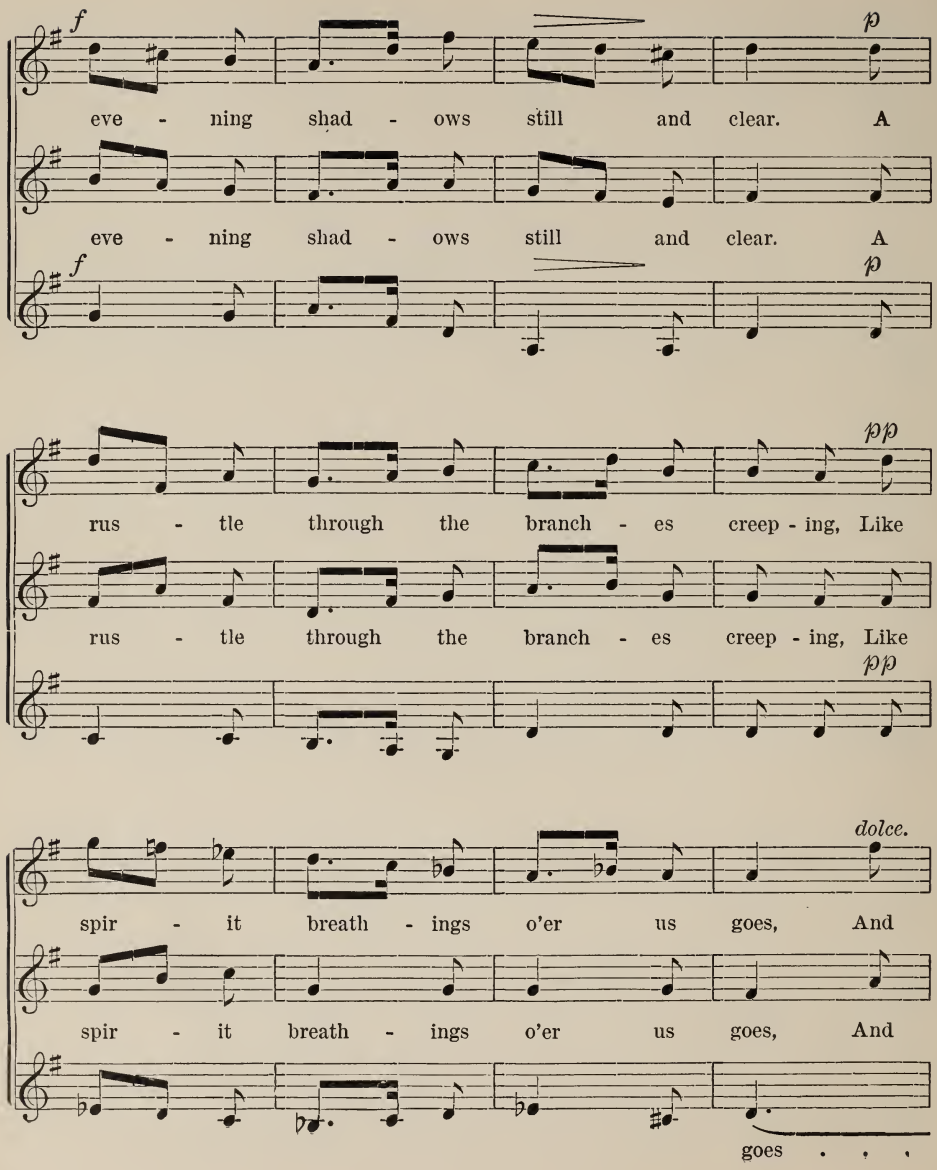

bloom— Oh take them, dear, Oh take them, dear, the ten - der buds, the ten - der
bloom! The ten - der buds I gath - er, now
The ten - der buds I gath - er, Now ear - ly May is
dolce.
buds I gath - er, that they, that they may near thee
May is come, Oh take them, that they, that they may near thee
come, Oh take them, I pray thee, That they may near thee
dolce.
dolce.
bloom! The ten - der buds I gath - er, Now ear - ly May is
bloom— Oh take them, dear, Oh take them, dear, the ten der buds, the ten - der
bloom! The ten - der buds I gath - er, now
dolce.

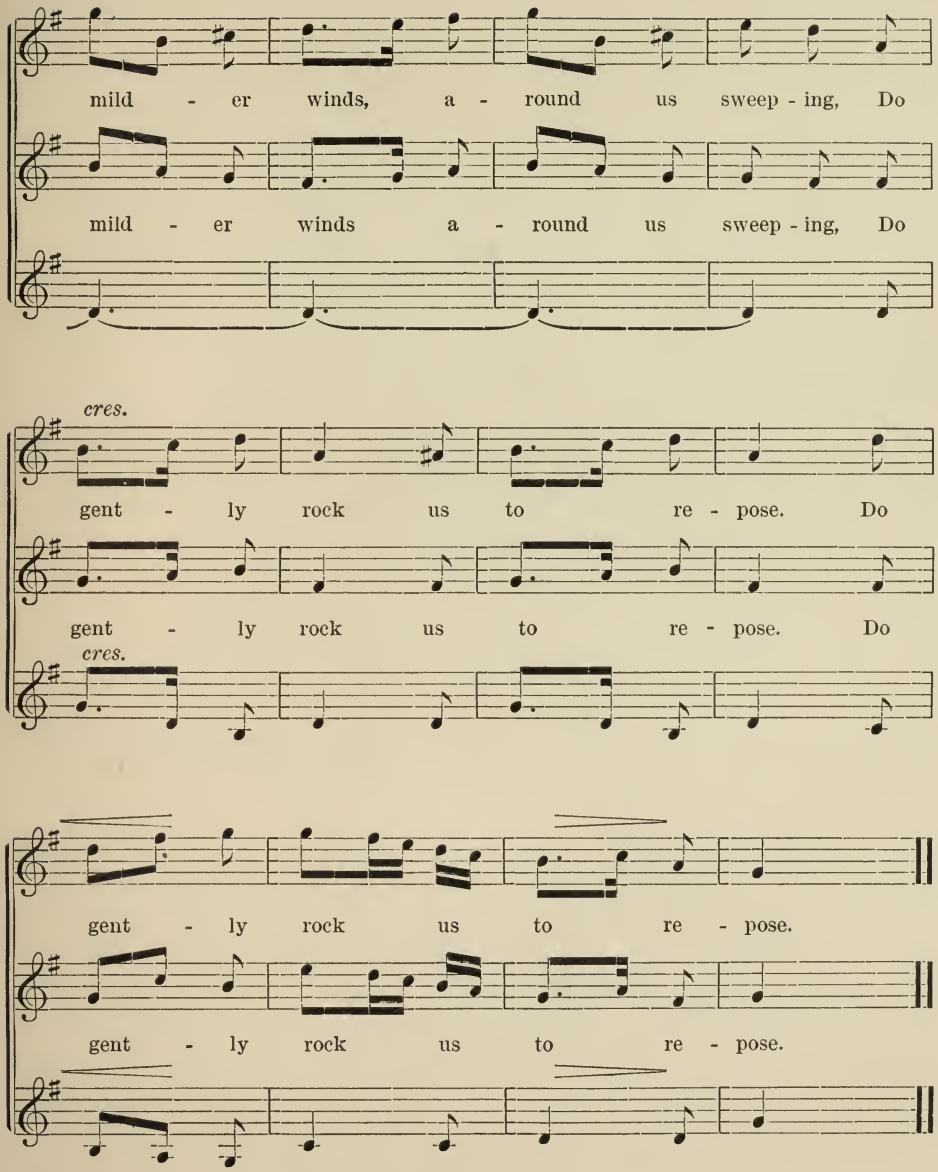

dolce.
come, Oh take them, I pray thee, That they may near thee
buds I gath - er, that they, that they may near thee
May is come, Oh take them, that they, that they may near thee
dolce.
bloom. The ten - der buds I gath - er, now
dolce.
bloom. The ten - der buds I gath - er, Now ear - ly May is
bloom.—Oh take them, dear, Oh take them, dear, the ten - der buds, the ten - der
dolce.
rit. e dim.
May is come, Oh, take them, that they, that they may near thee bloom.
dolce.
come, Oh take them, I pray thee, That they may near thee bloom.
buds, Oh take them, that they, that they may near thee bloom.
dolce.
rit. e dim.

No. 20. The Voyage.

H. Kurth.

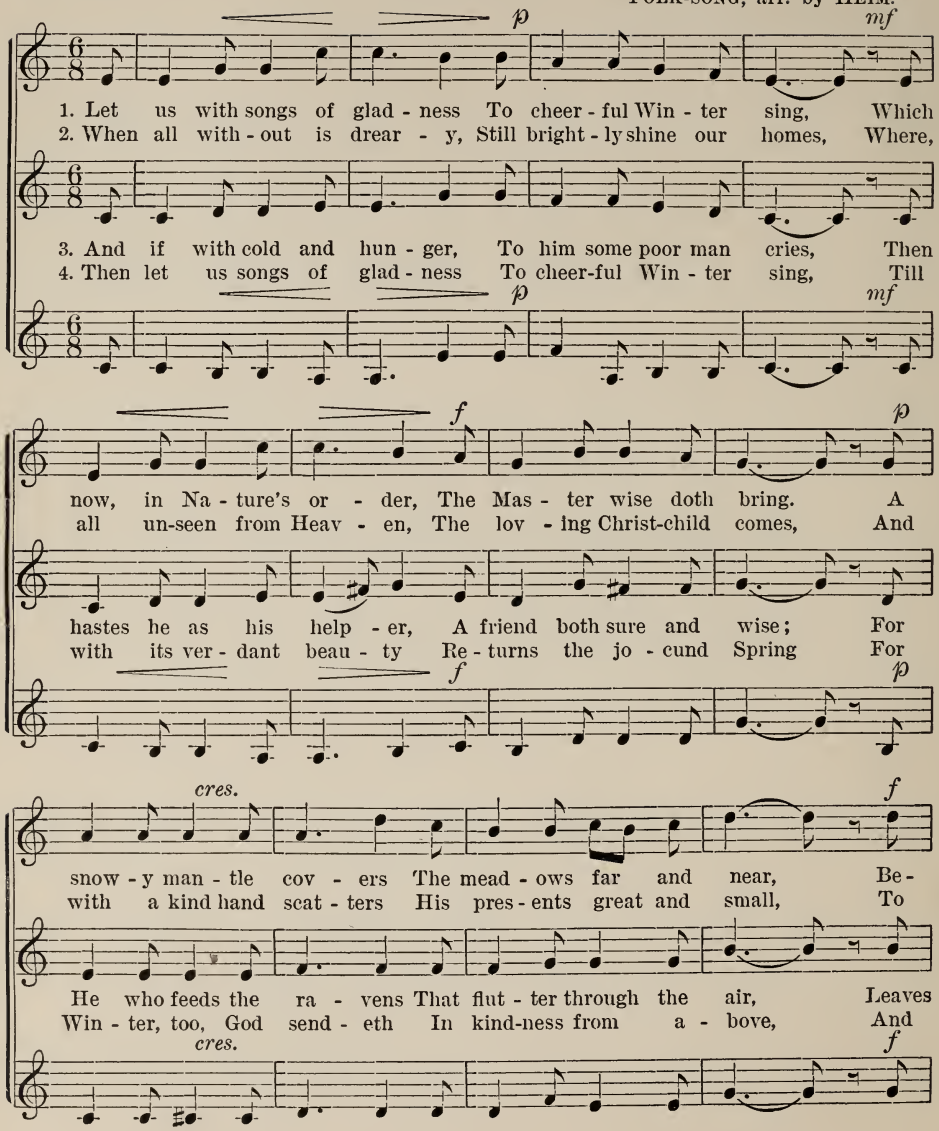


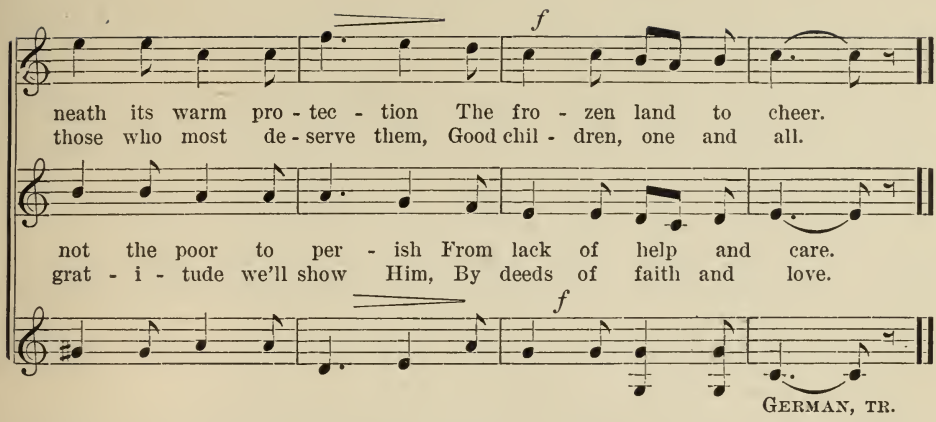

f
p
eve - ning shad - ows still and clear. A
eve - ning shad - ows still and clear. A
f
p
pp
rus - tle through the branch - es creep - ing, Like
rus - tle through the branch - es creep - ing, Like
pp
dolce.
spir - it breath - ings o'er us goes, And
spir - it breath - ings o'er us goes, And
goes . . .


mild - er winds, a - round us sweep - ing, Do
mild - er winds a - round us sweep - ing, Do
cres.
gent - ly rock us to re - pose. Do
gent - ly rock us to re - pose. Do
cres.
gent - ly rock us to re - pose.
gent - ly rock us to re - pose.

No. 21. WINTER.

FOLK-SONG, arr. by HEIM.

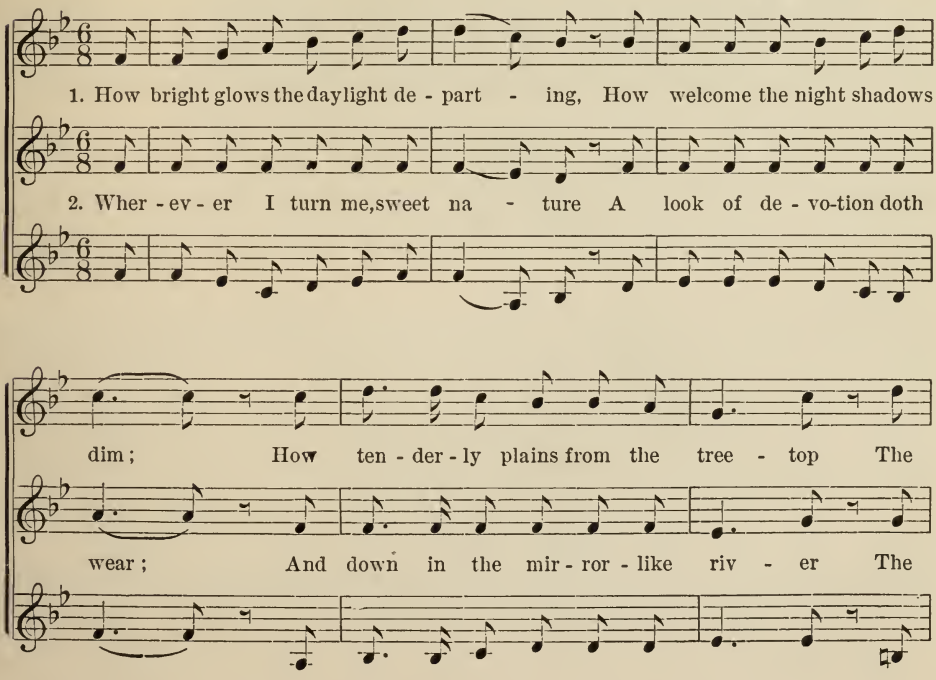


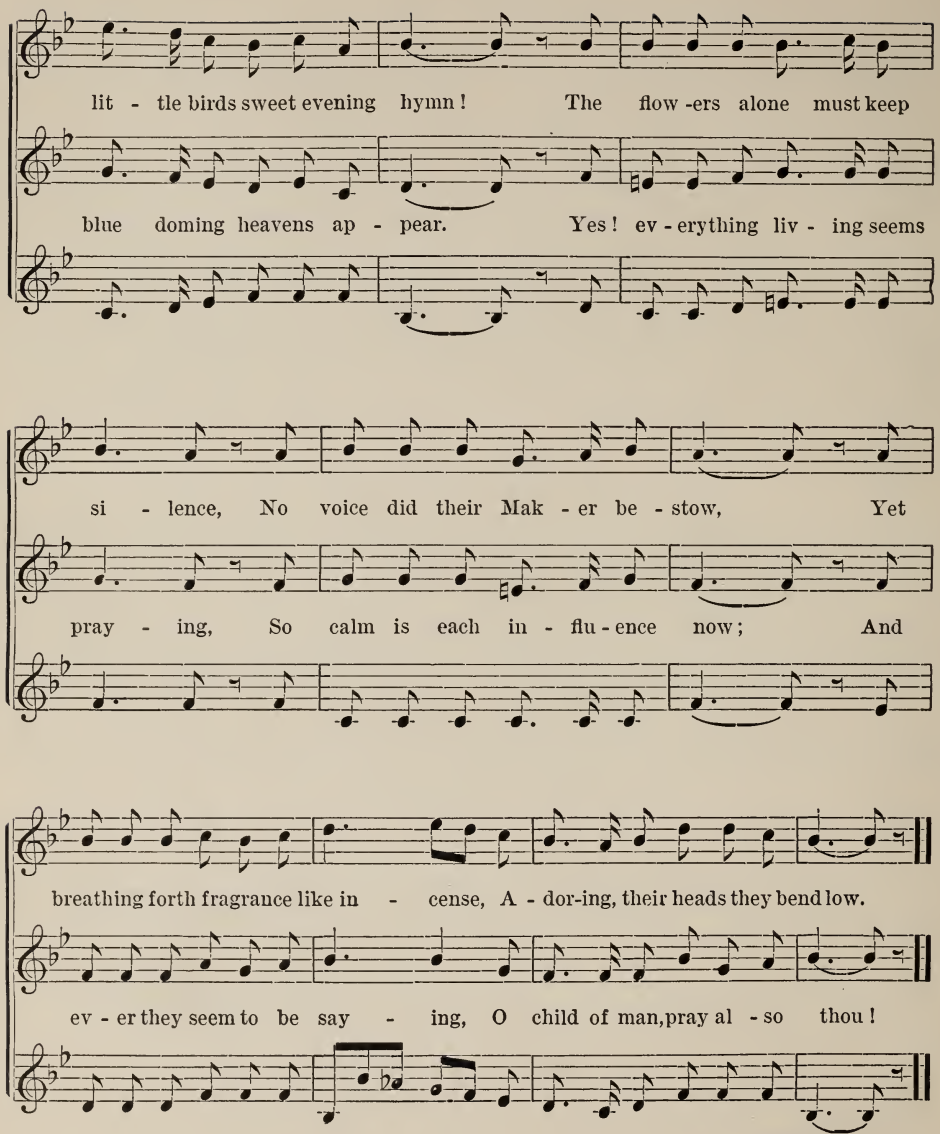


GERMAN, TR.

NO. 22. EVENTIDE.

K. F. W. MULLER.

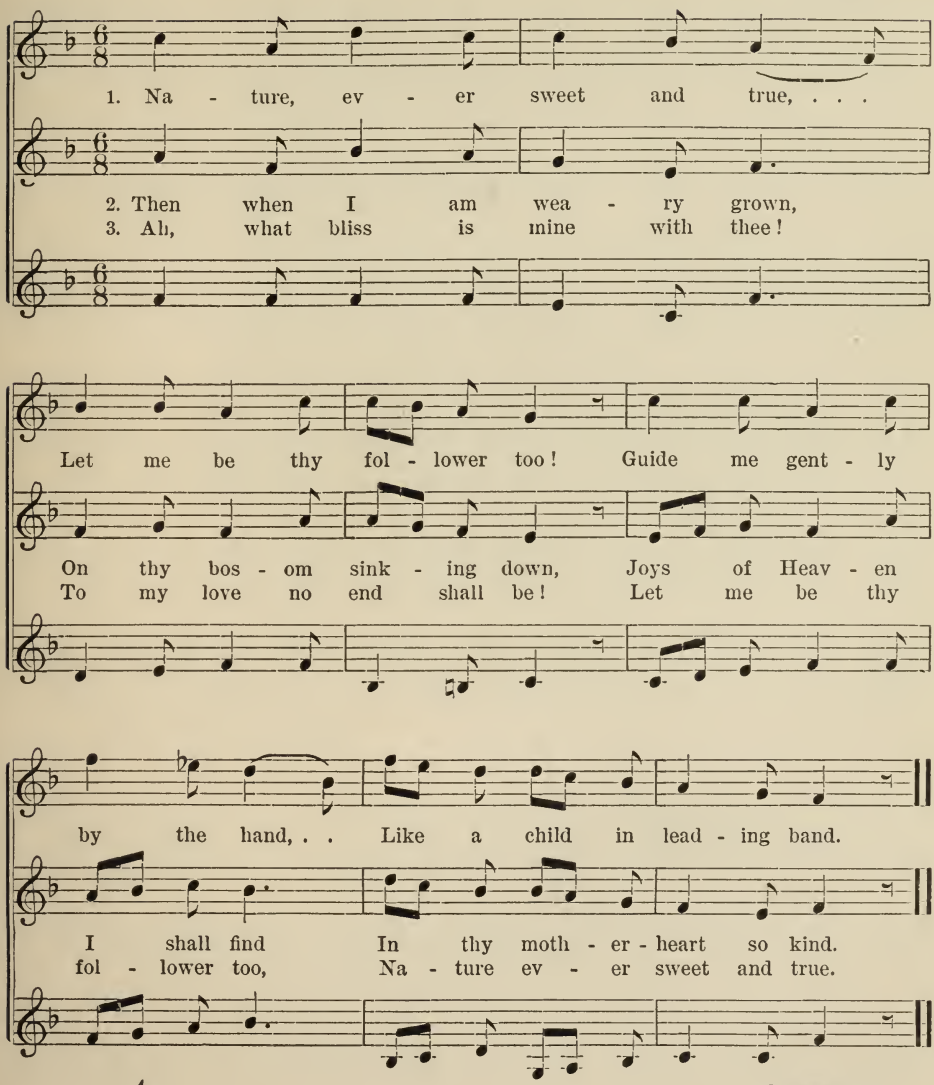



lit - tle birds sweet evening hymn! The flow-ers alone must keep
blue doming heavens ap - pear. Yes! ev-erything liv - ing seems
si - lence, No voice did their Mak - er be - stow, Yet
pray - ing, So calm is each in - flu-ence now; And
breathing forth fragrance like in - cense, A - dor-ing, their heads they bend low.
ev - er they seem to be say - ing, O child of man, pray al - so thou!

GERMAN, TR.

NO. 23. NATURE, EVER SWEET AND TRUE.

LUETZEL.

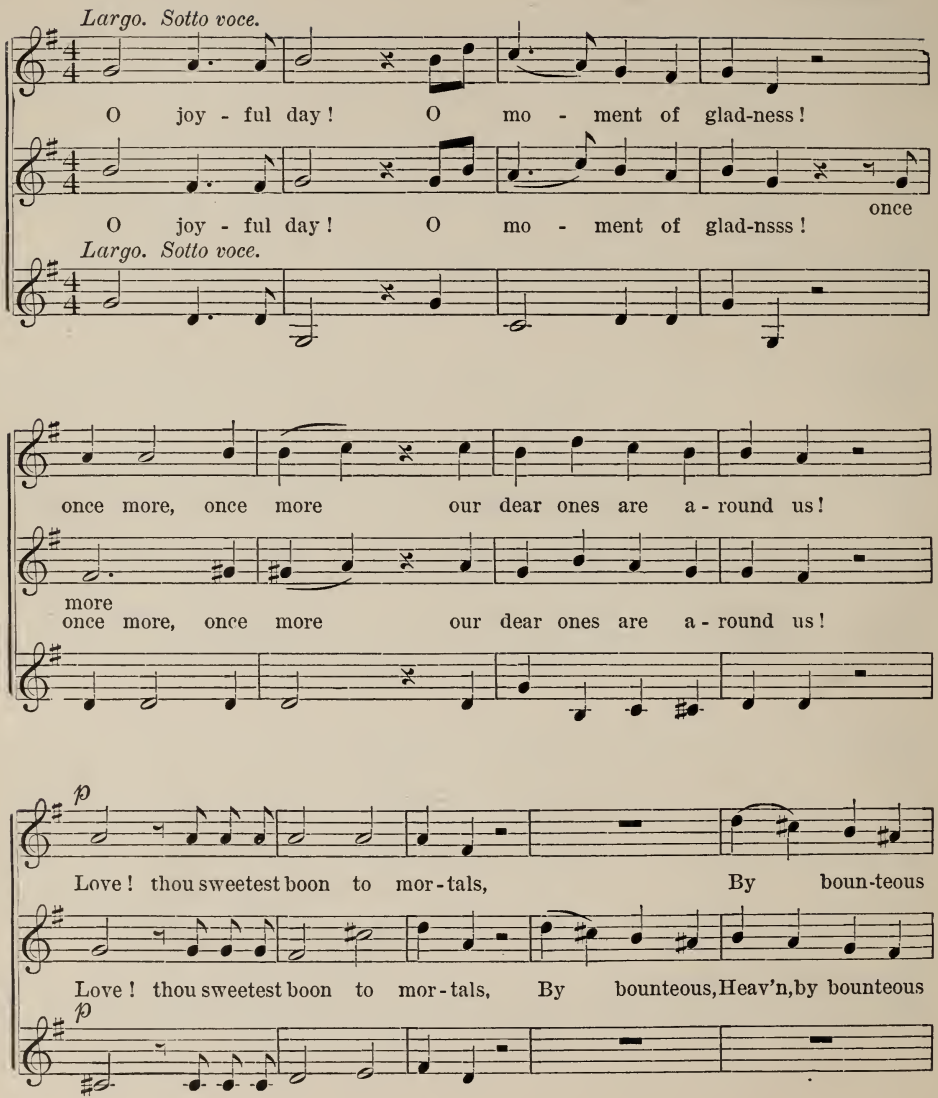


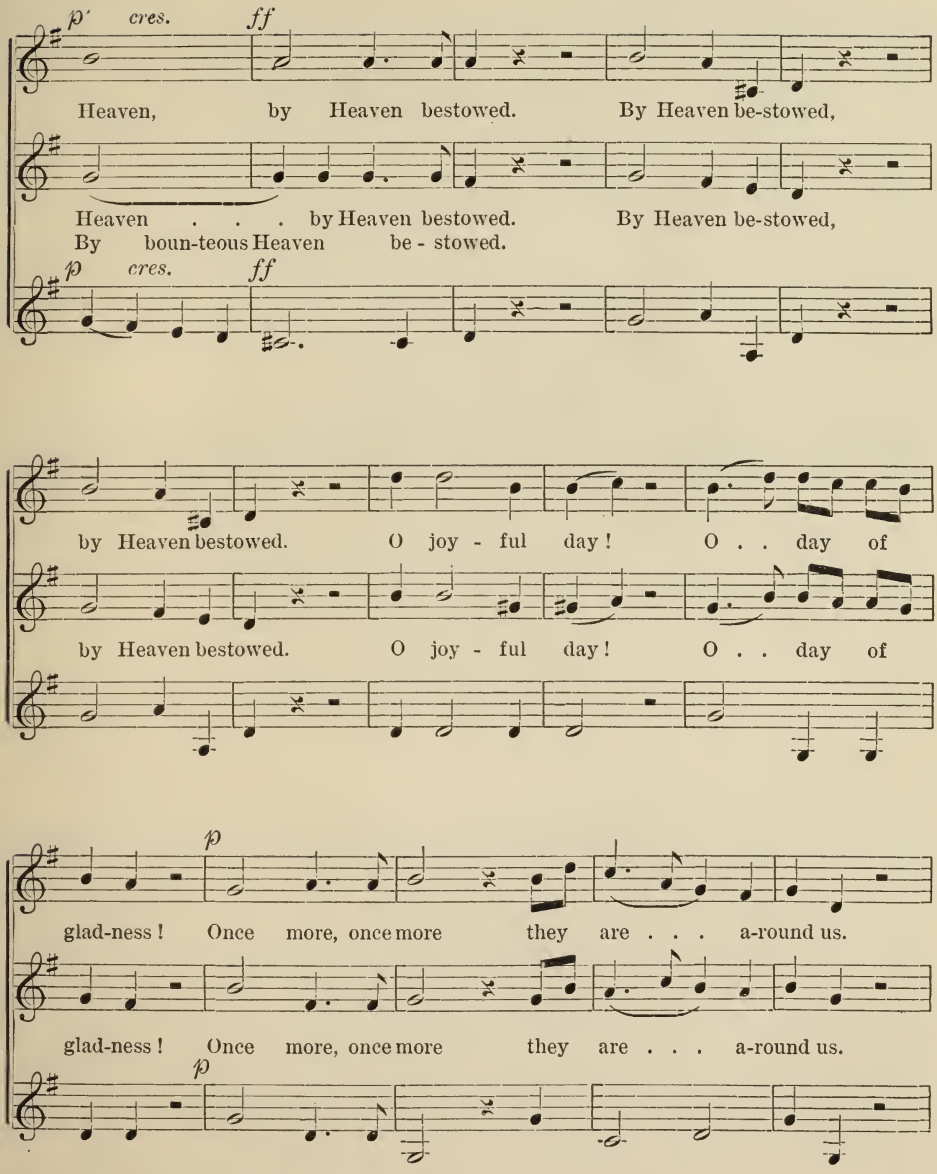
4

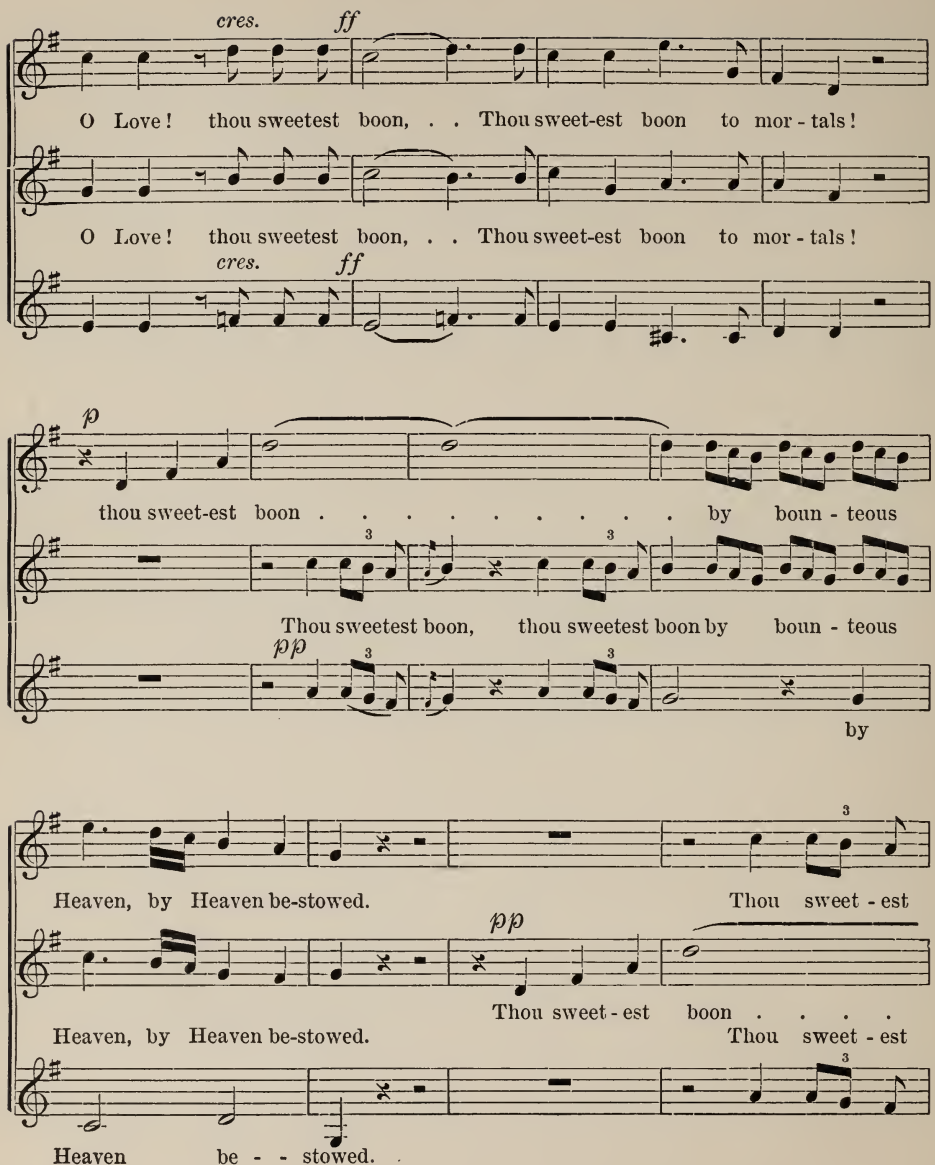
GERMAN TR.

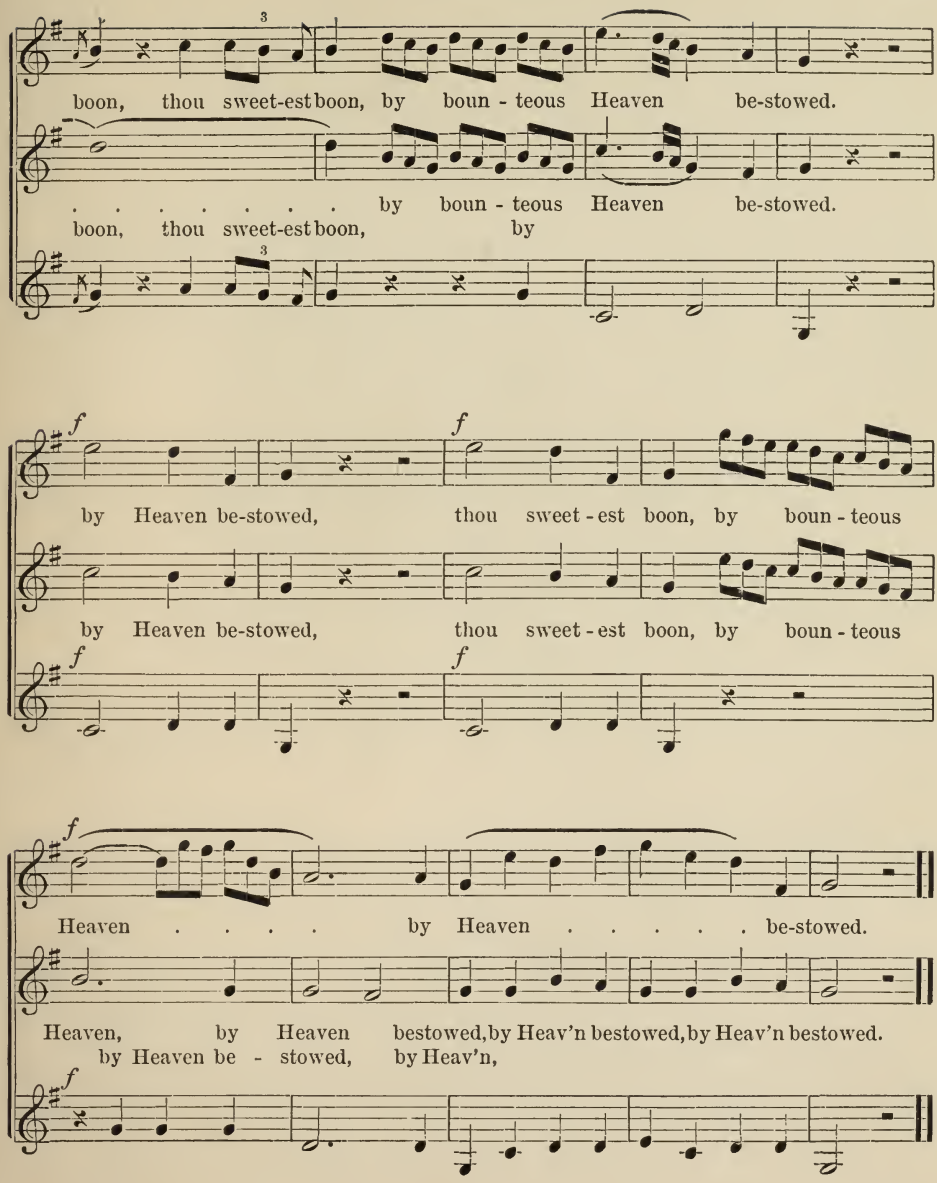
NO. 24. O JOYFUL DAY.

SACCHINI.



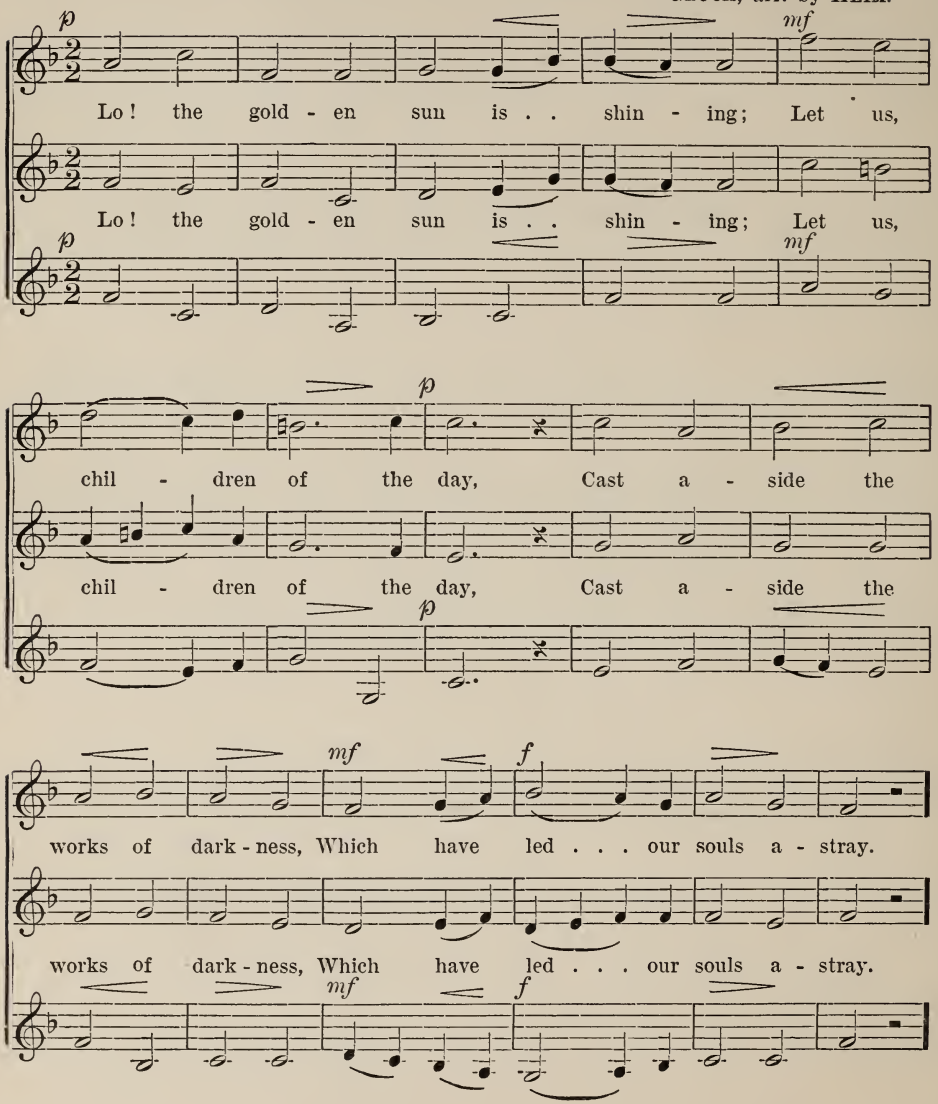

p cres. ff
Heaven, by Heaven bestowed. By Heaven be-stowed,
Heaven . . . by Heaven bestowed. By Heaven be-stowed,
By boun-teous Heaven be - stowed.
p cres. ff
by Heaven bestowed. O joy - ful day! O . . day of
by Heaven bestowed. O joy - ful day! O . . day of
p
glad-ness! Once more, once more they are . . . a-round us.
glad-ness! Once more, once more they are . . . a-round us.
p

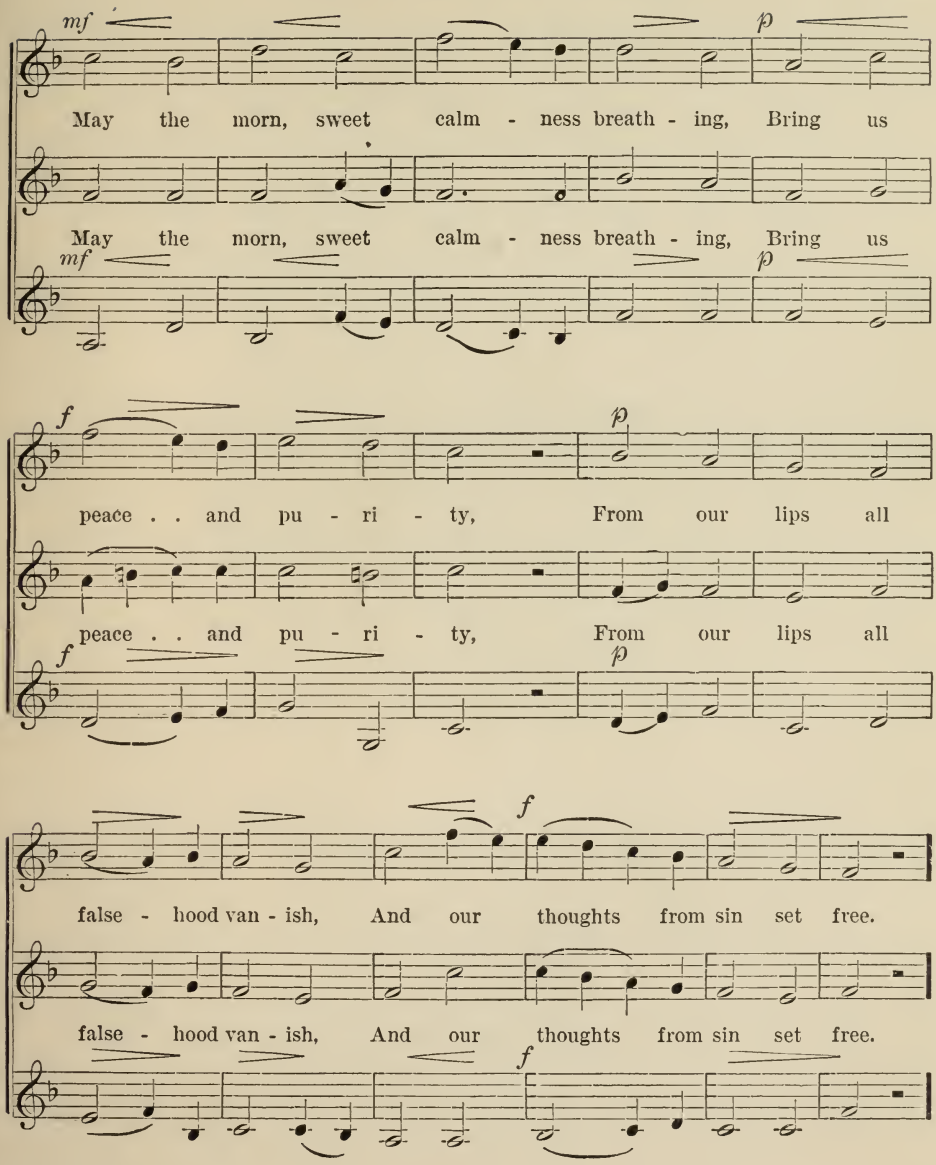

cres.
ff
O Love! thou sweetest boon, . . Thou sweet-est boon to mor - tals!
O Love! thou sweetest boon, . . Thou sweet-est boon to mor - tals!
cres.
ff
p
thou sweet-est boon . . . . . by boun - teous
Thou sweetest boon, thou sweetest boon by boun - teous
pp
by
Heaven, by Heaven be-stowed. Thou sweet - est
pp
Thou sweet - est boon . . . .
Heaven, by Heaven be-stowed. Thou sweet - est
Heaven be - - stowed.

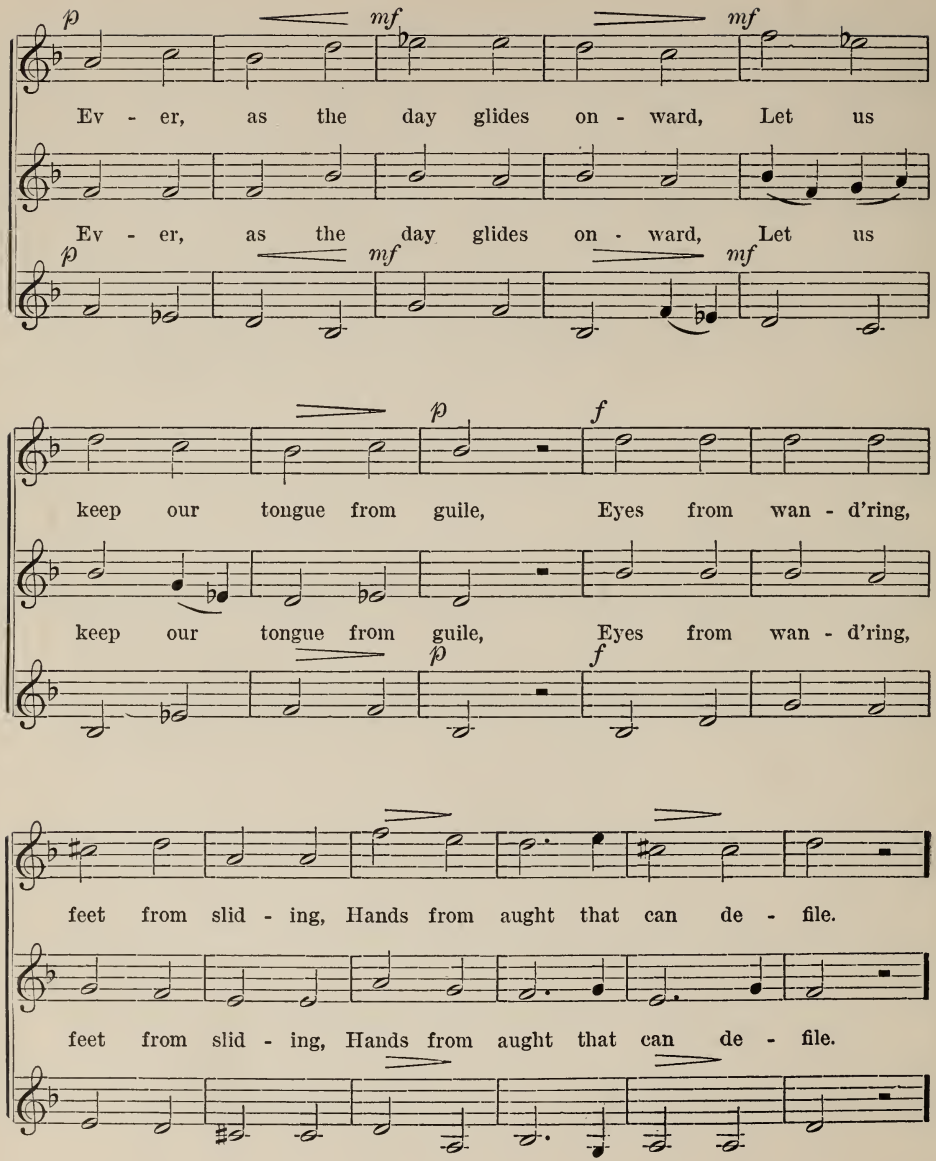

boon, thou sweet-est boon, by boun - teous Heaven be-stowed.
. . . . . by boun - teous Heaven be-stowed.
boon, thou sweet-est boon, by
by Heaven be-stowed, thou sweet - est boon, by boun - teous
by Heaven be-stowed, thou sweet - est boon, by boun - teous
Heaven . . . . by Heaven . . . . . be-stowed.
Heaven, by Heaven bestowed, by Heav'n bestowed, by Heav'n bestowed.
by Heaven be - stowed, by Heav'n,

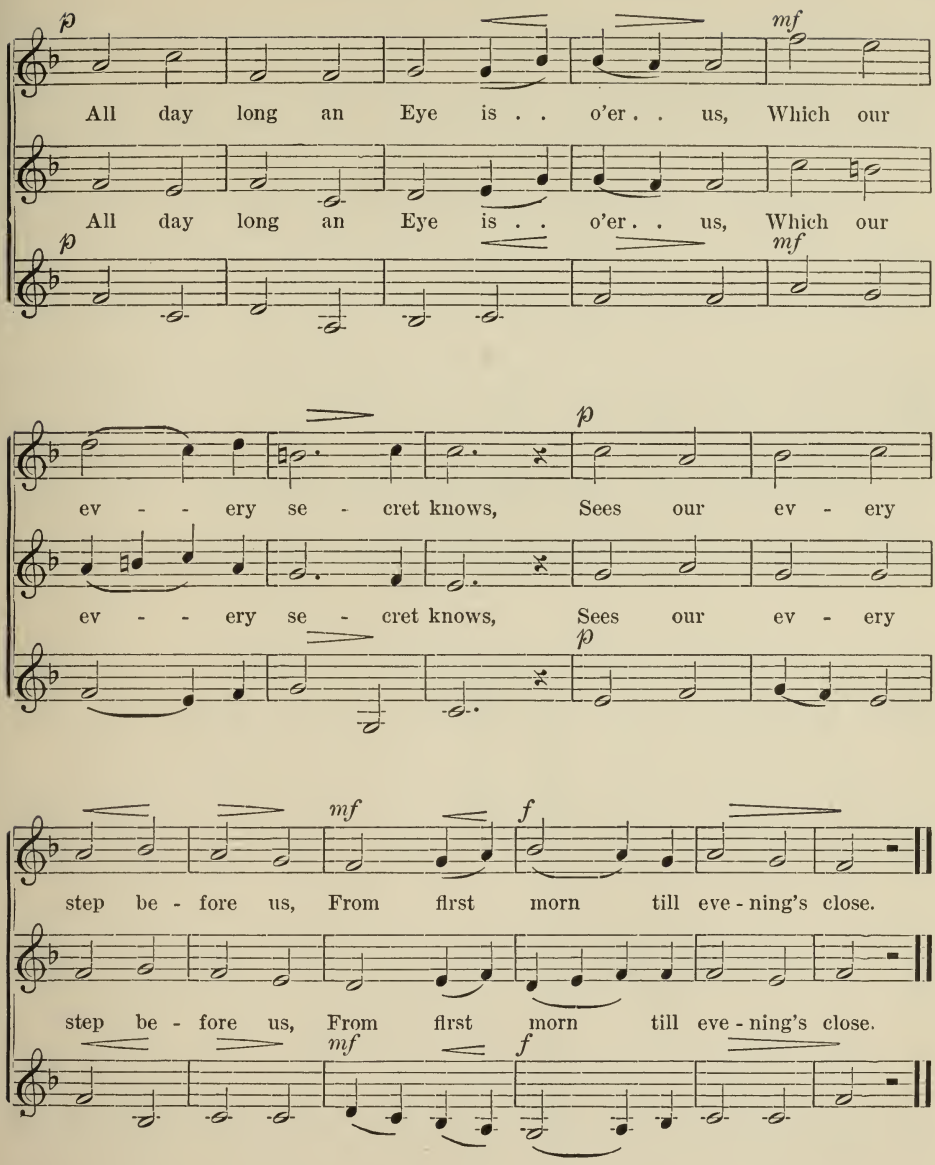
No. 25. Lo! the golden Sun is shining.

Gluck, arr. by Heim.




mf
p
May the morn, sweet calm - ness breath - ing, Bring us
May the morn, sweet calm - ness breath - ing, Bring us
mf
p
f
p
peace . . and pu - ri - ty, From our lips all
peace . . and pu - ri - ty, From our lips all
f
p
f
false - hood van - ish, And our thoughts from sin set free.
false - hood van - ish, And our thoughts from sin set free.
f

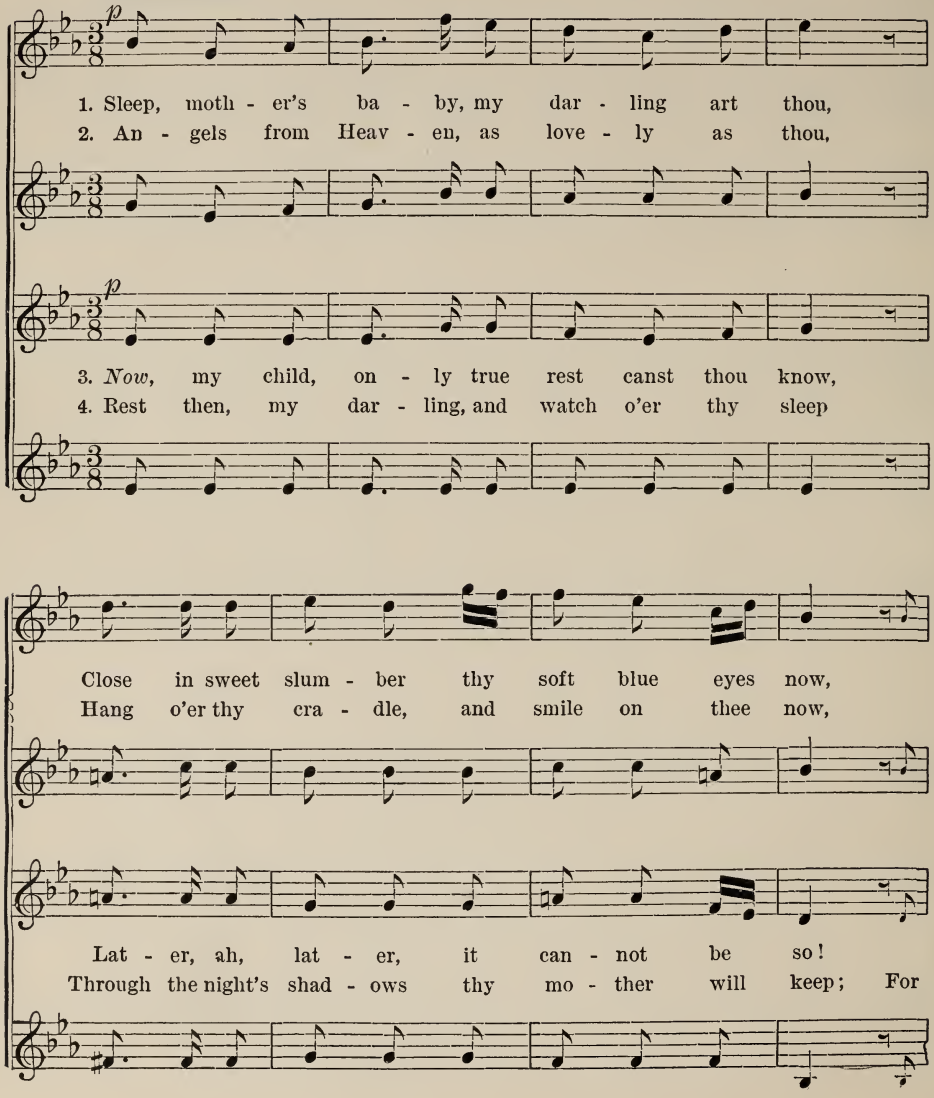

p mf mf
Ev - er, as the day glides on - ward, Let us
Ev - er, as the day glides on - ward, Let us
p mf mf
p f
keep our tongue from guile, Eyes from wan - d'ring,
keep our tongue from guile, Eyes from wan - d'ring,
p f
feet from slid - ing, Hands from aught that can de - file.
feet from slid - ing, Hands from aught that can de - file.

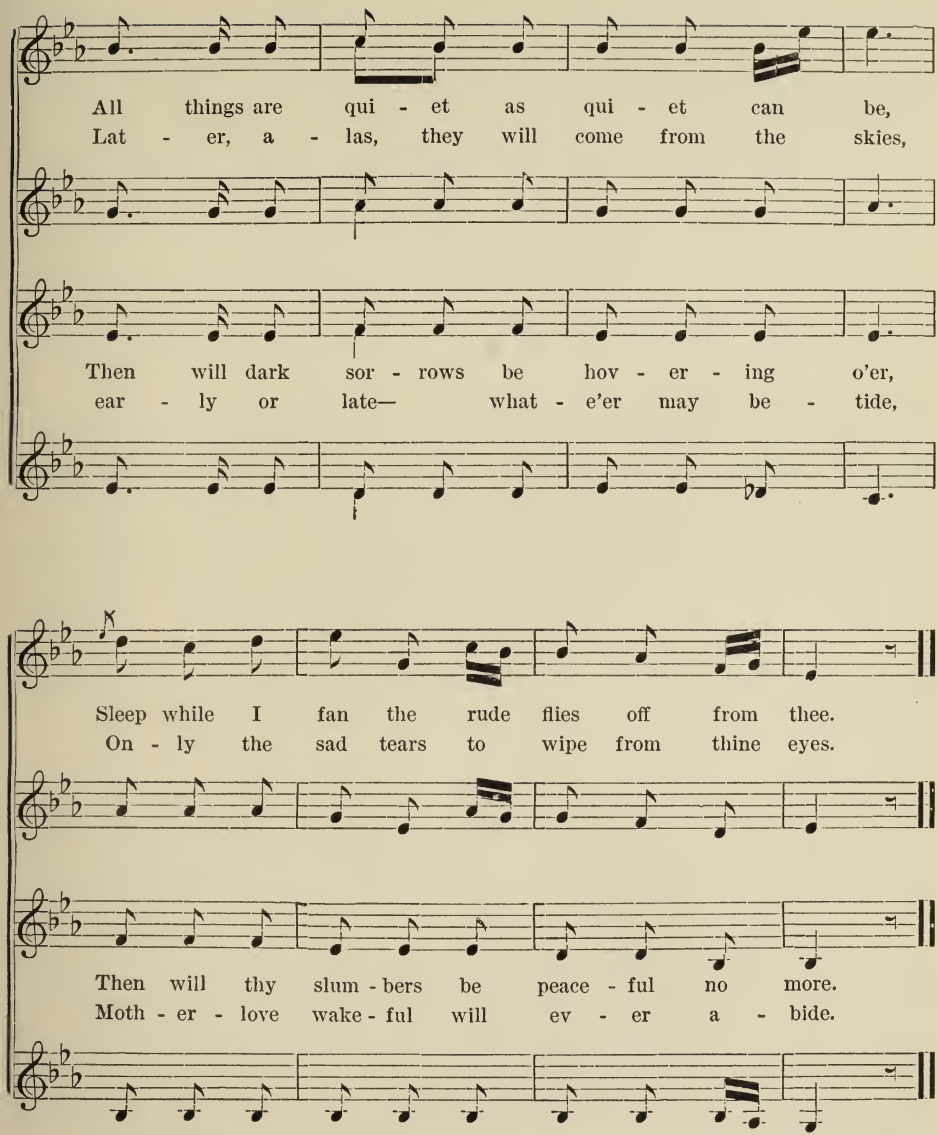

p
mf
All day long an Eye is . . o'er . . us, Which our
All day long an Eye is . . o'er . . us, Which our
p
mf
p
ev - - ery se - cret knows, Sees our ev - ery
ev - - ery se - cret knows, Sees our ev - ery
p
mf
f
step be - fore us, From first morn till eve - ning's close.
step be - fore us, From first morn till eve - ning's close.
mf
f

No. 26. Cradle Song.

C. M. von Weber, 1810.

Andante con moto.

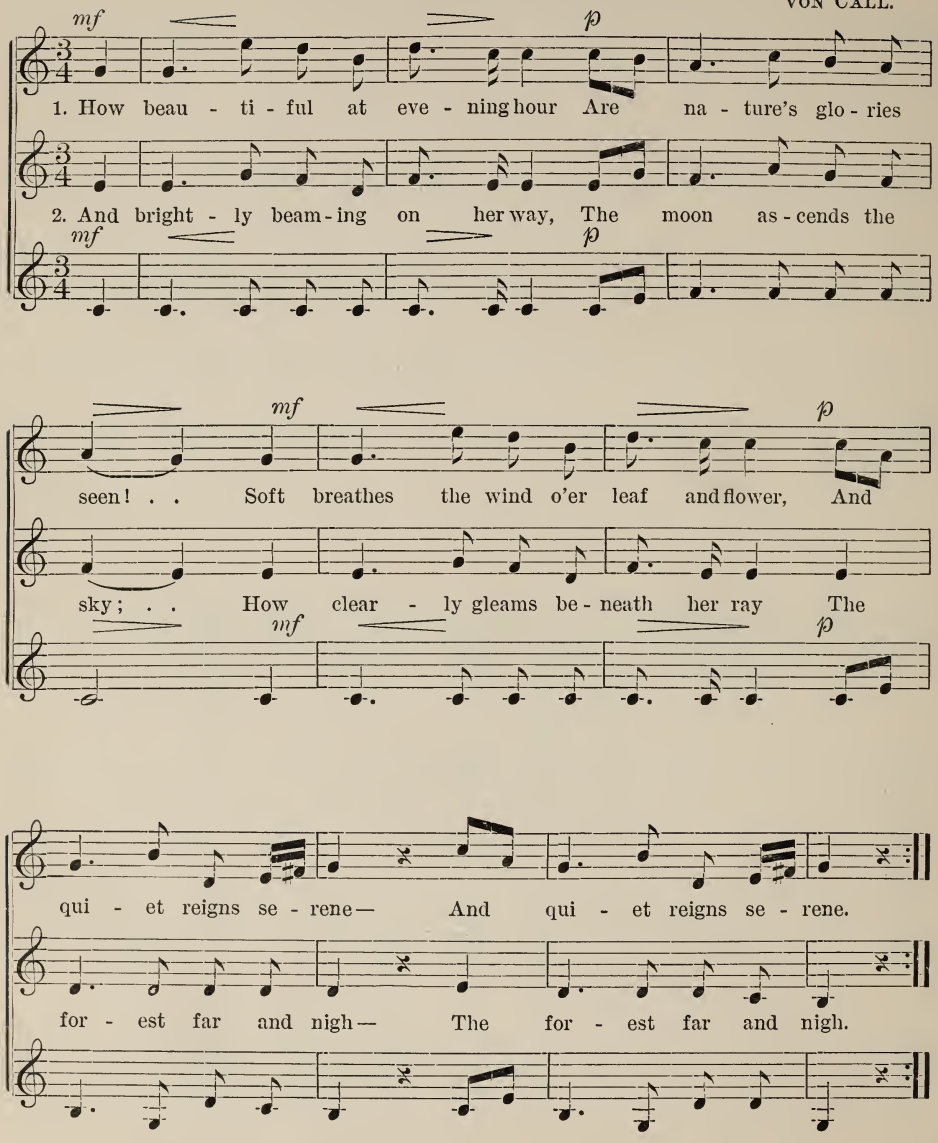


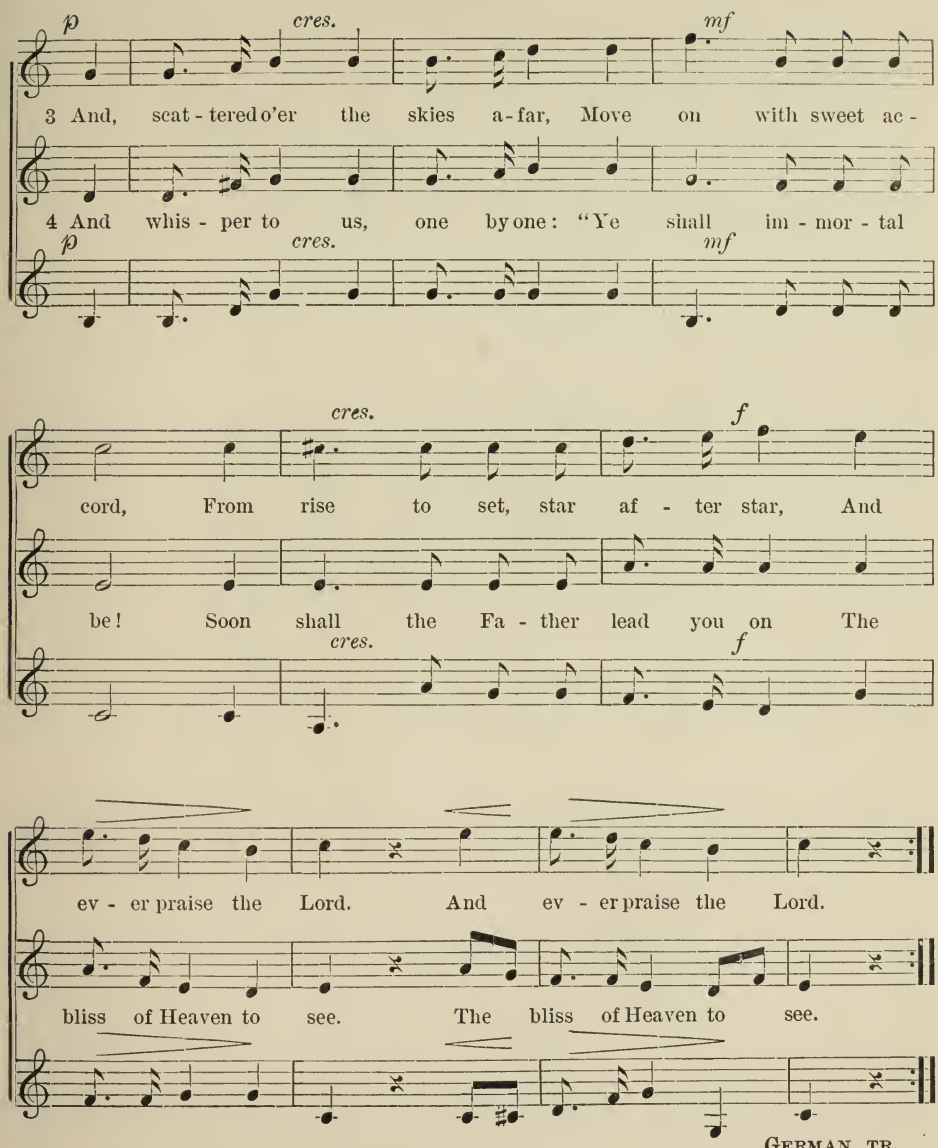


F. C. HEIMER, 1810.

No. 27. The Summer Evening.

von Call.

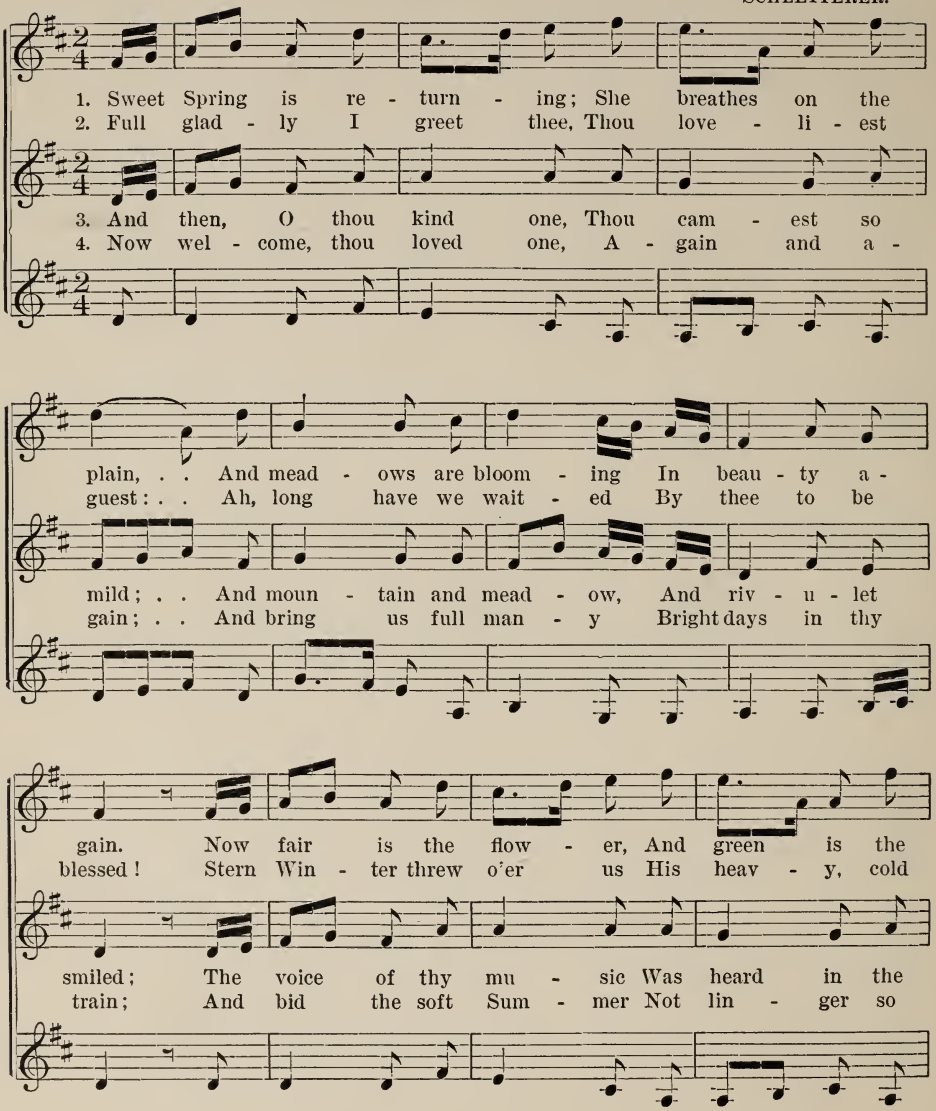


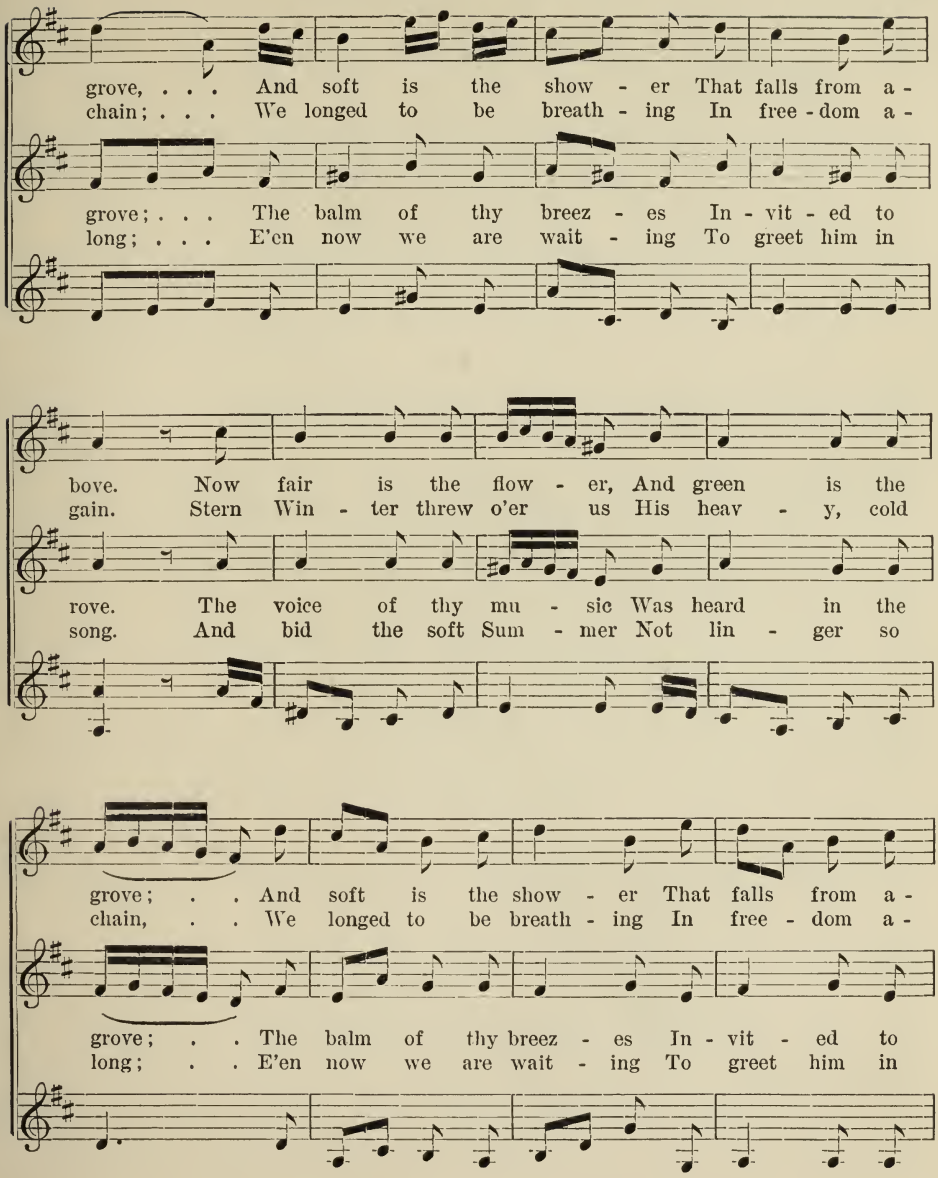

p
cres.
mf
3 And, scat - tered o'er the skies a - far, Move on with sweet ac -
4 And whis - per to us, one by one: "Ye shall im - mor - tal
p
cres.
mf
cres.
f
cord, From rise to set, star af - ter star, And
be! Soon shall the Fa - ther lead you on The
cres.
f
ev - er praise the Lord. And ev - er praise the Lord.
bliss of Heaven to see. The bliss of Heaven to see.

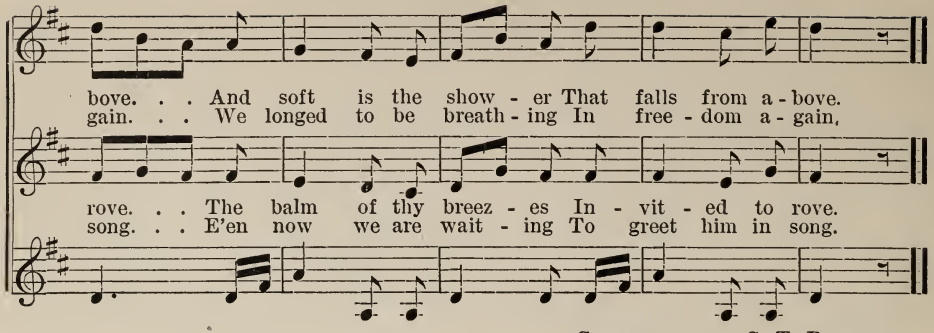
GERMAN, TR.

No. 28. Sweet Spring is Returning.

Schletterer.



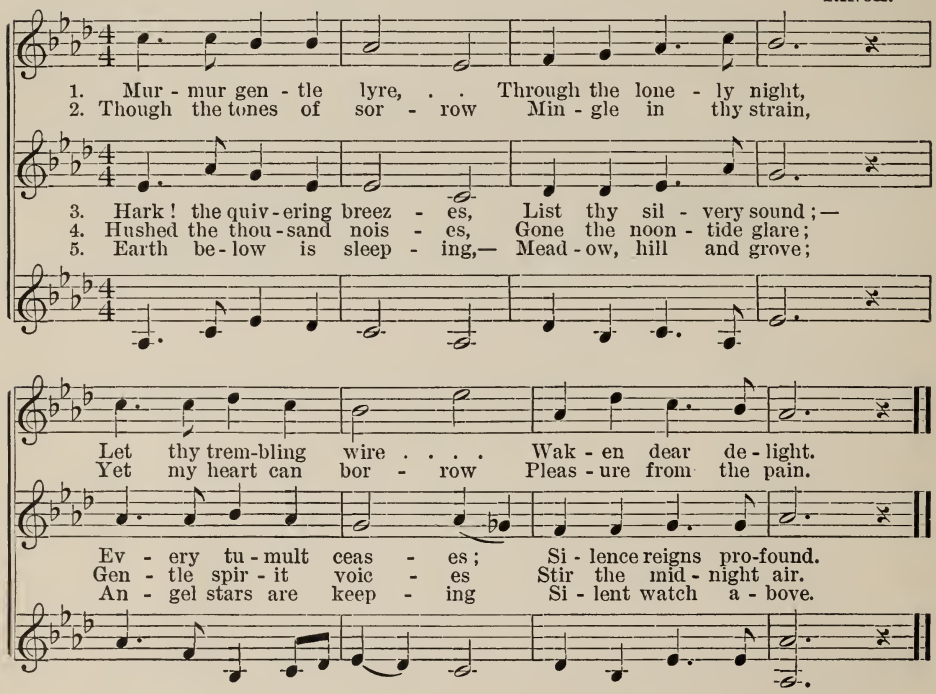

grove, . . . And soft is the show - er That falls from a -
chain; . . . We longed to be breath - ing In free - dom a -
grove; . . . The balm of thy breez - es In - vit - ed to
long; . . . E'en now we are wait - ing To greet him in
bove. Now fair is the flow - er, And green is the
gain. Stern Win - ter threw o'er us His heav - y, cold
rove. The voice of thy mu - sic Was heard in the
song. And bid the soft Sum - mer Not lin - ger so
grove; . . And soft is the show - er That falls from a -
chain, . . We longed to be breath - ing In free - dom a -
grove; . . The balm of thy breez - es In - vit - ed to
long; . . E'en now we are wait - ing To greet him in



GERMAN TR. BY C. T. BROOKS.

NO. 29. MURMUR, GENTLE LYRE.

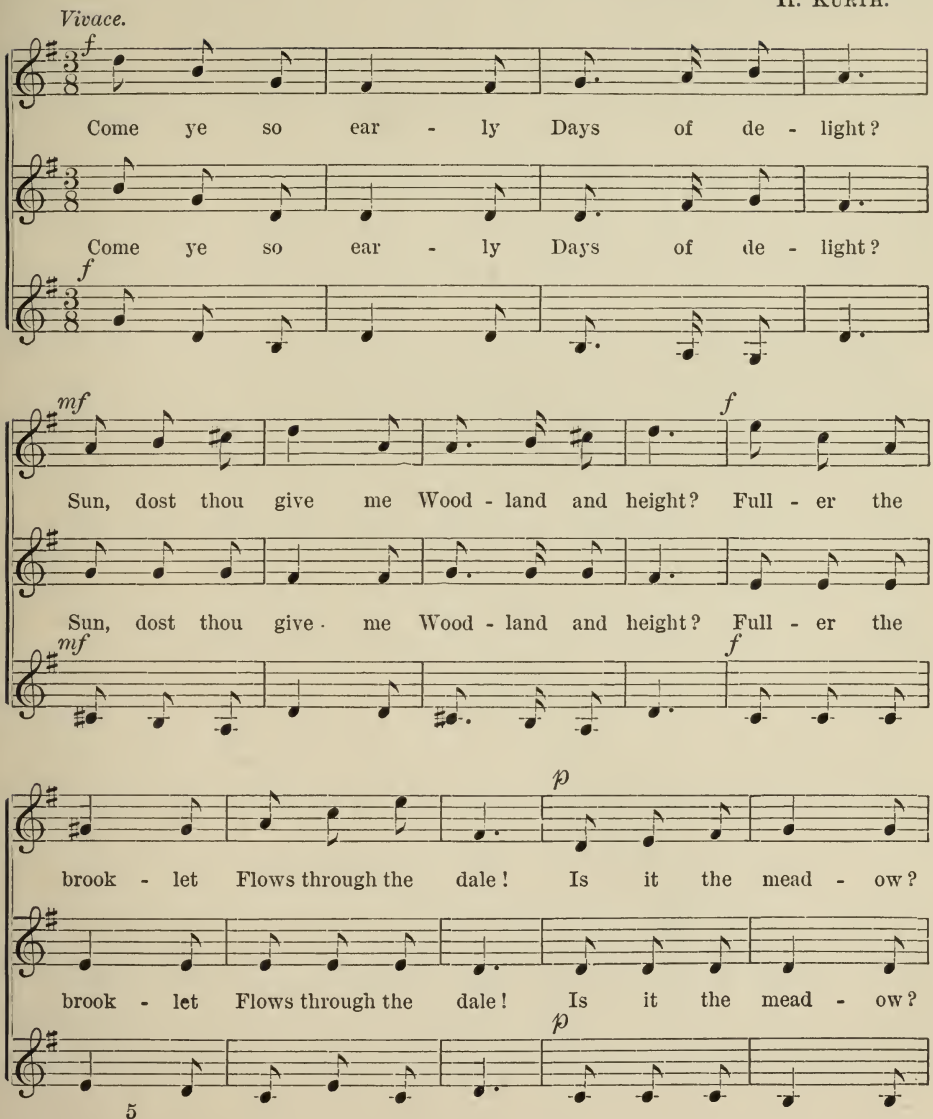
RINCK.

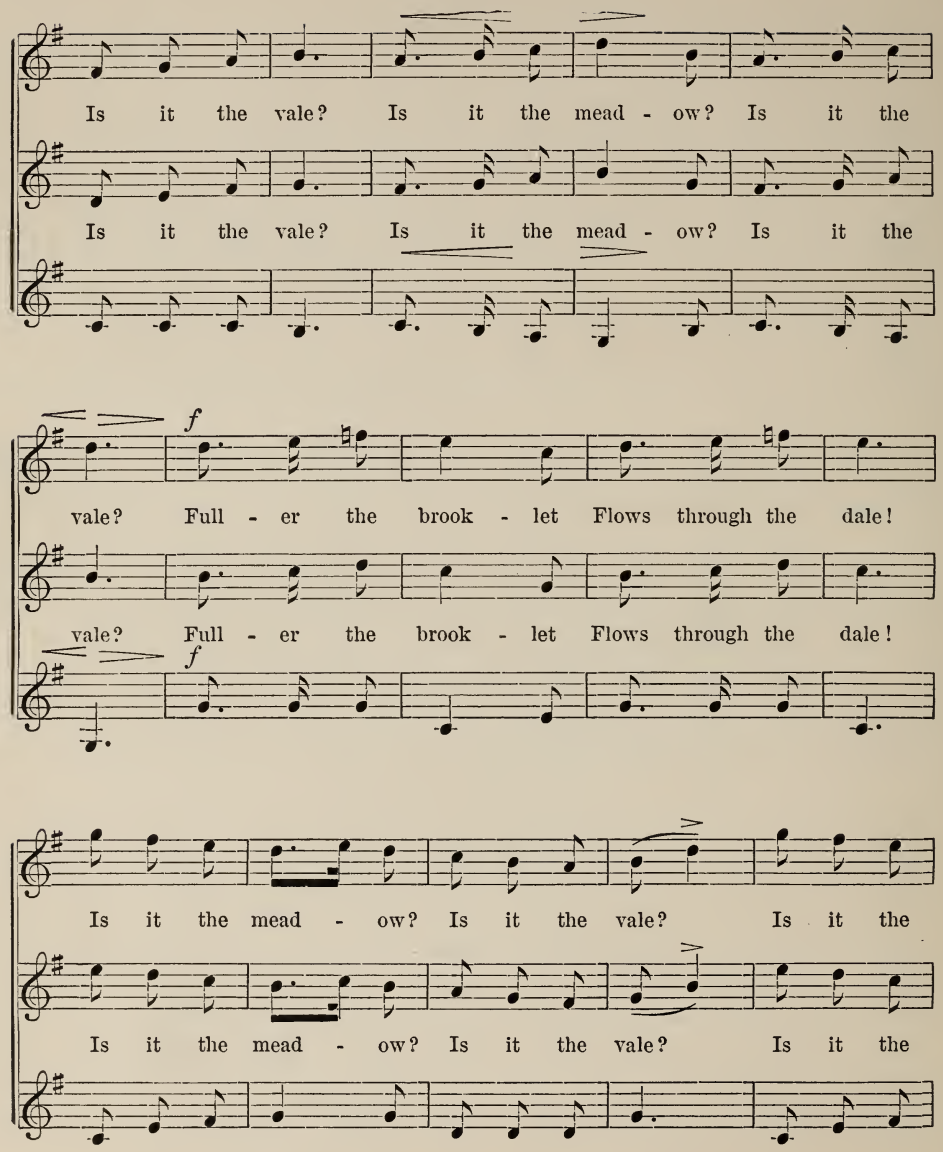


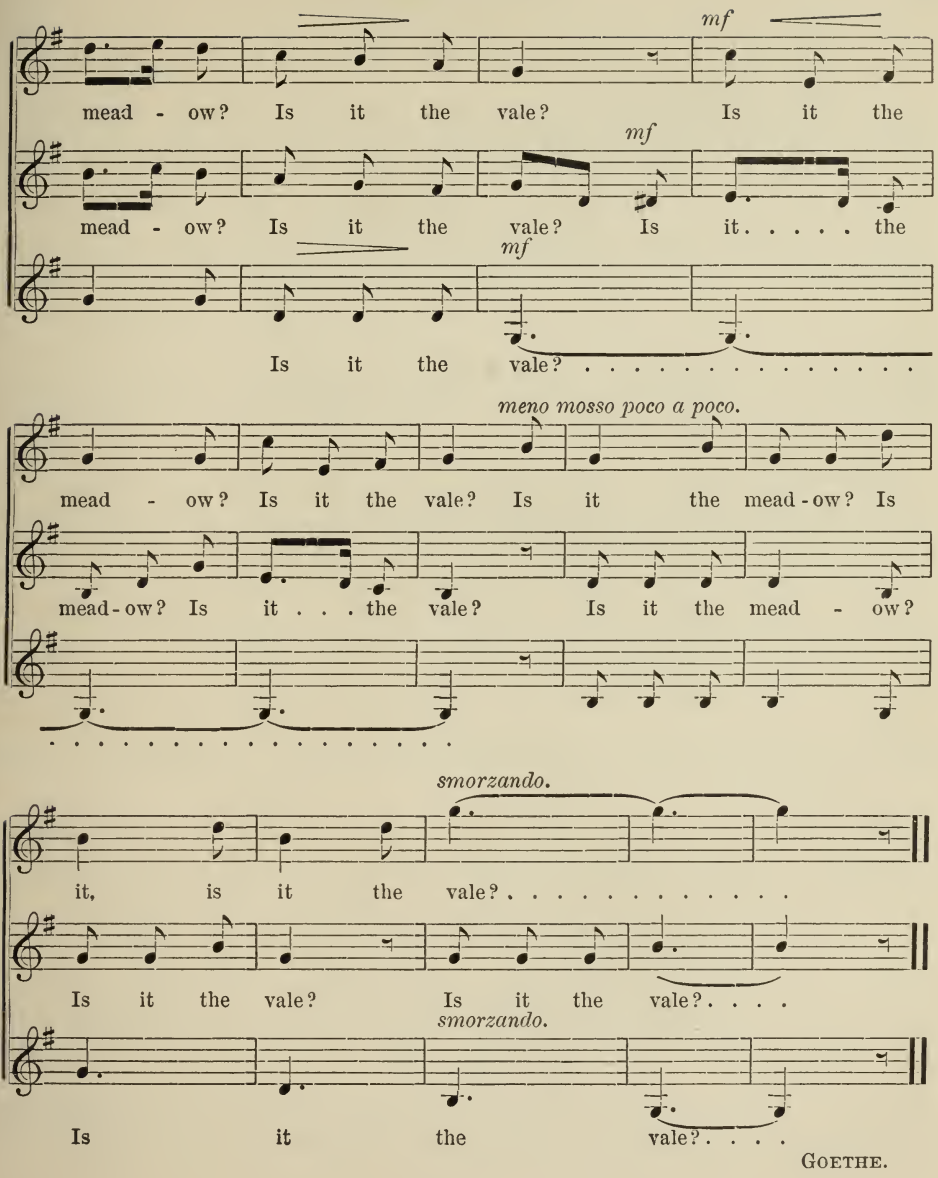
GERMAN TR. BY C. T. BROOKS.

No. 30. Early Spring.

H. Kurth.




Is it the vale? Is it the mead - ow? Is it the
Is it the vale? Is it the mead - ow? Is it the
f
vale? Full - er the brook - let Flows through the dale!
vale? Full - er the brook - let Flows through the dale!
f
Is it the mead - ow? Is it the vale? Is it the
Is it the mead - ow? Is it the vale? Is it the

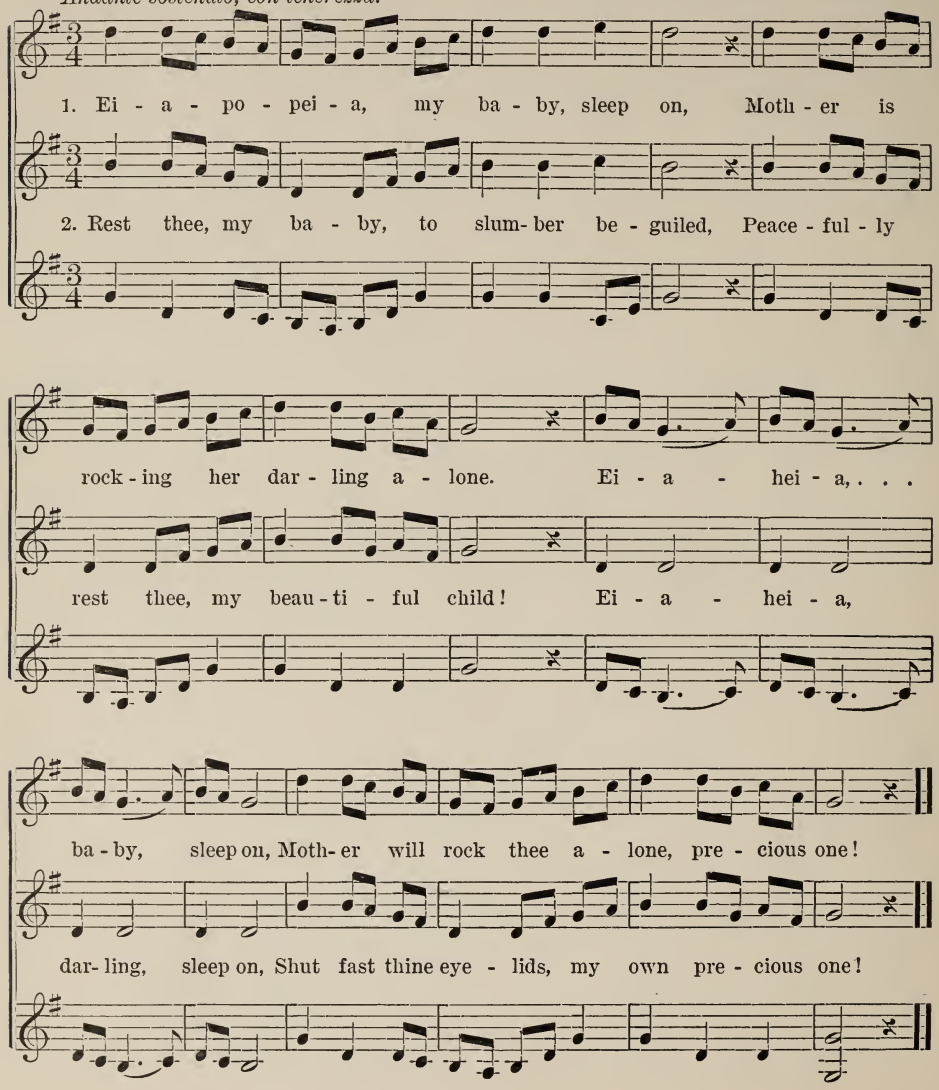

mf
mead - ow? Is it the vale? Is it the
mf
mead - ow? Is it the vale? Is it . . . . . the
mf
Is it the vale? . . . . . .
meno mosso poco a poco.
mead - ow? Is it the vale? Is it the mead - ow? Is
mead - ow? Is it . . . the vale? Is it the mead - ow?
. . . . . .
smorzando.
it, is it the vale? . . . . . .
Is it the vale? Is it the vale? . . . .
smorzando.
Is it the vale? . . . .

GOETHE.

No. 31. Eiapopeia.

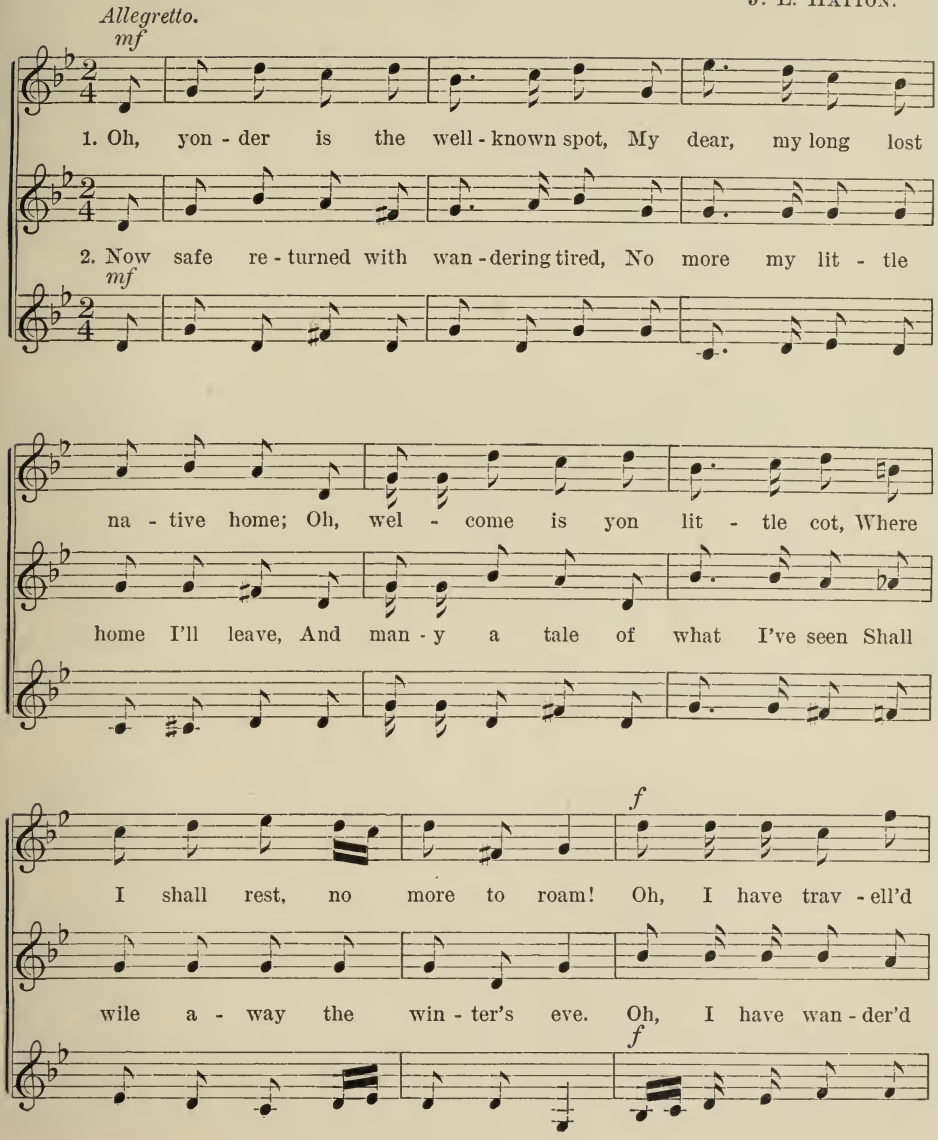
Bohemian Folk-song. Tabor.

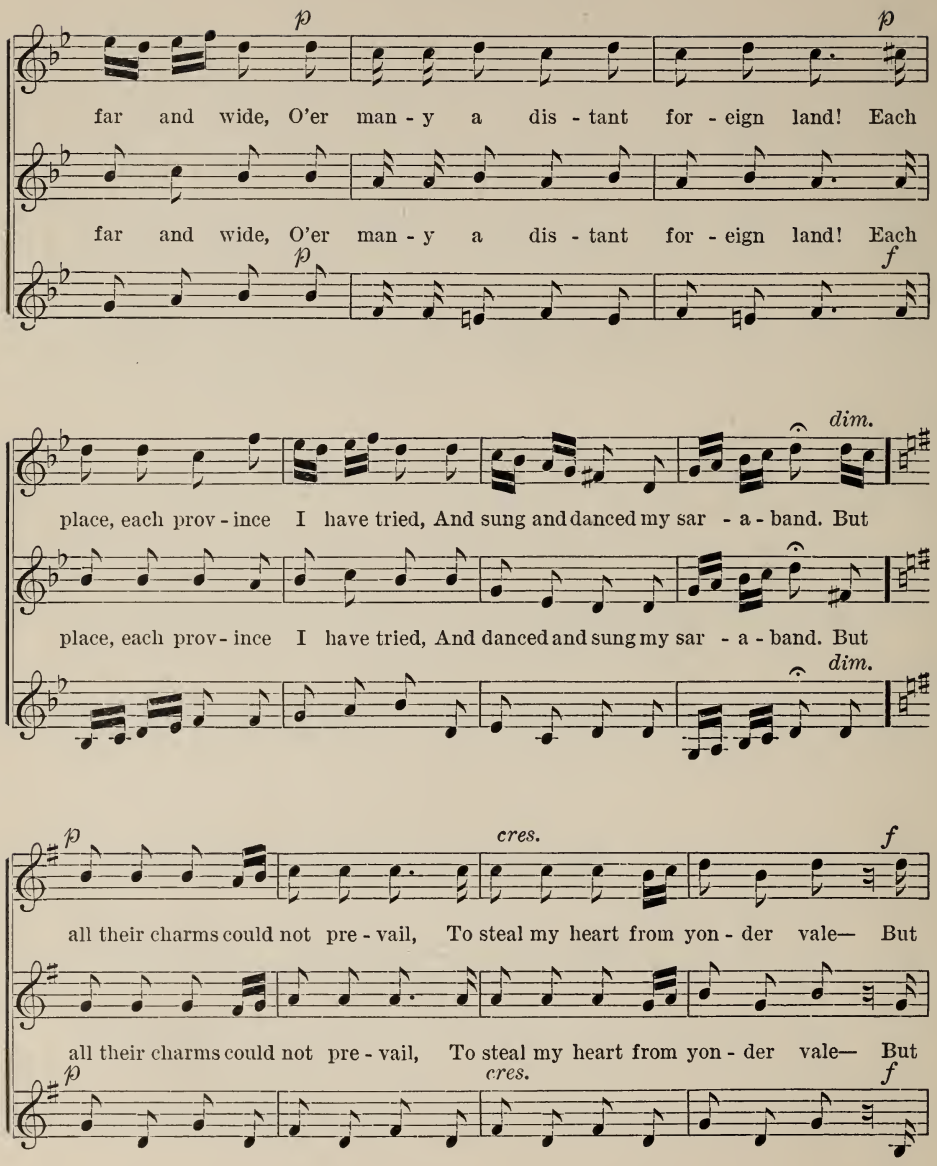
Andante sostenuto, con tenerezza.

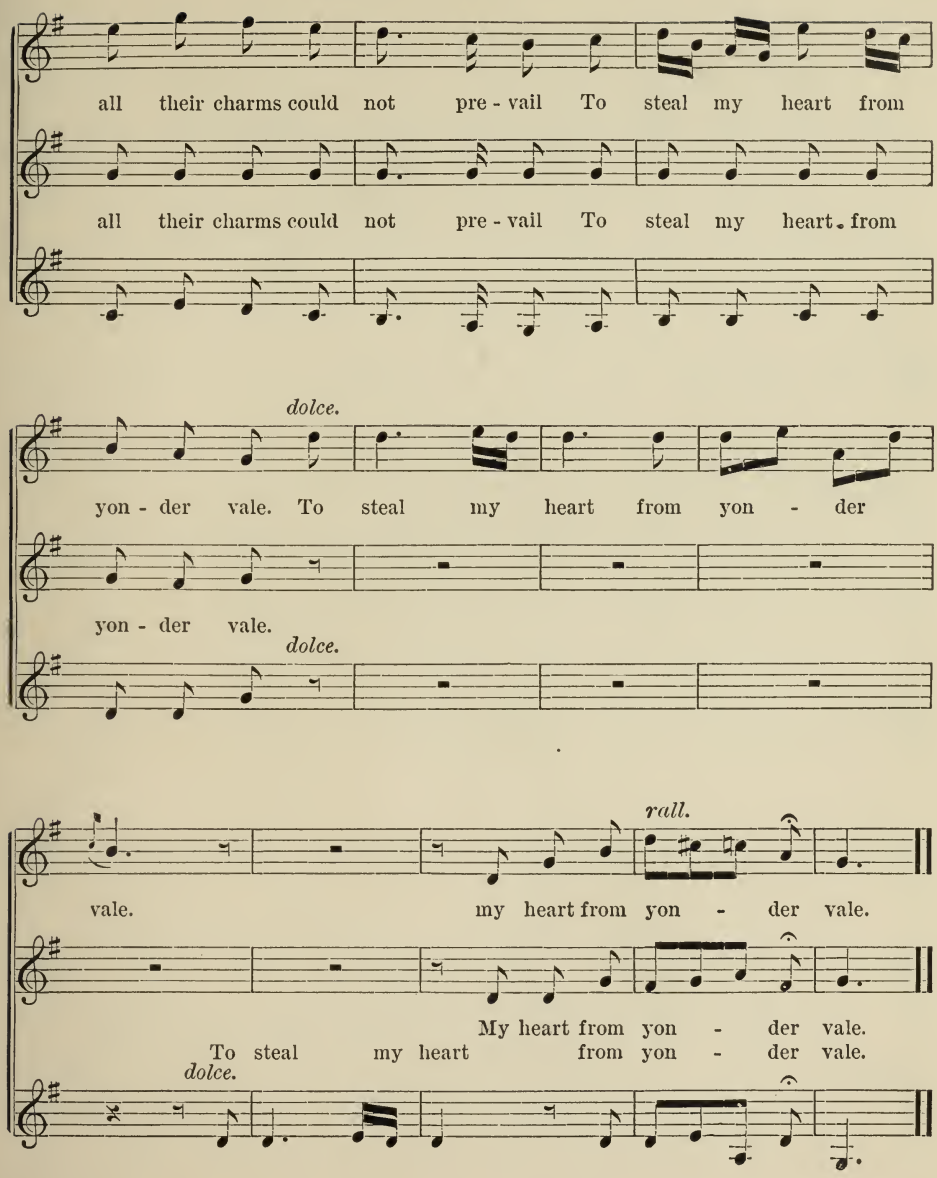


No. 32. The Savoyar'ds Return.

J. L. Hatton.

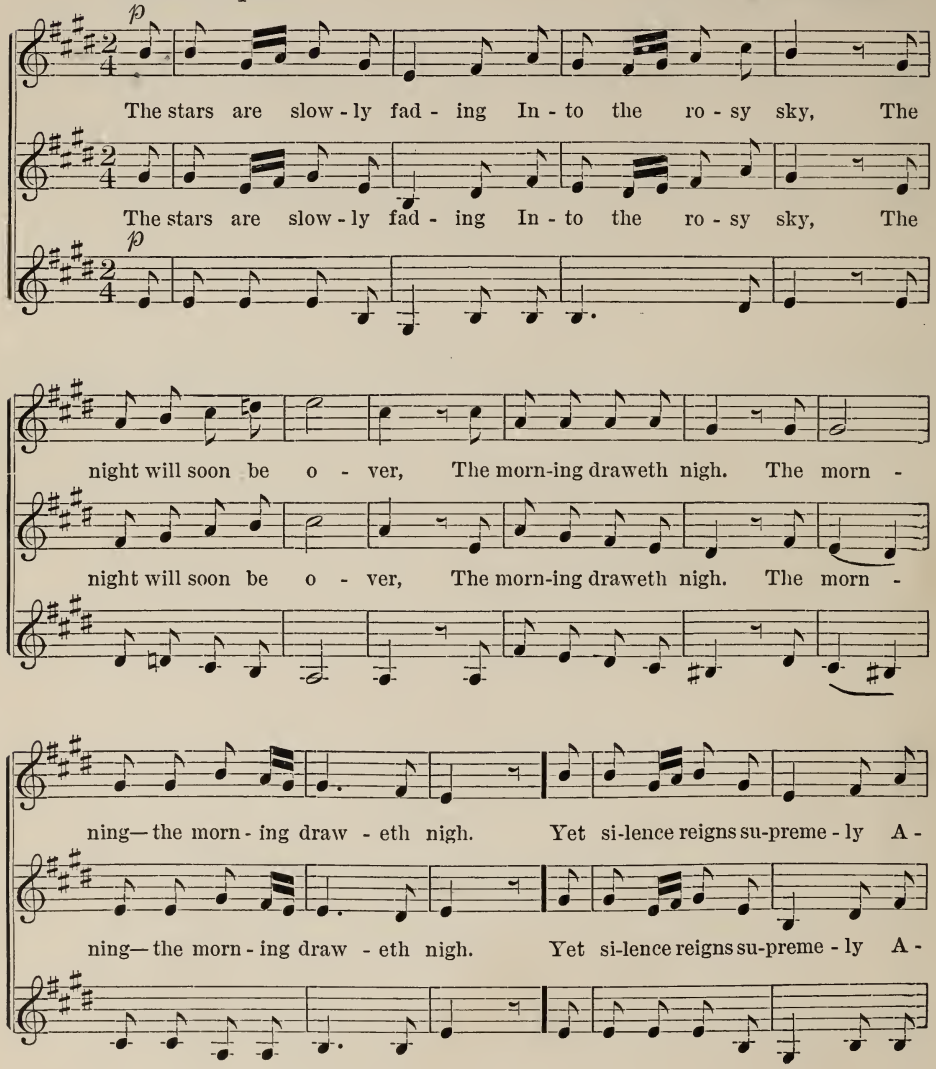


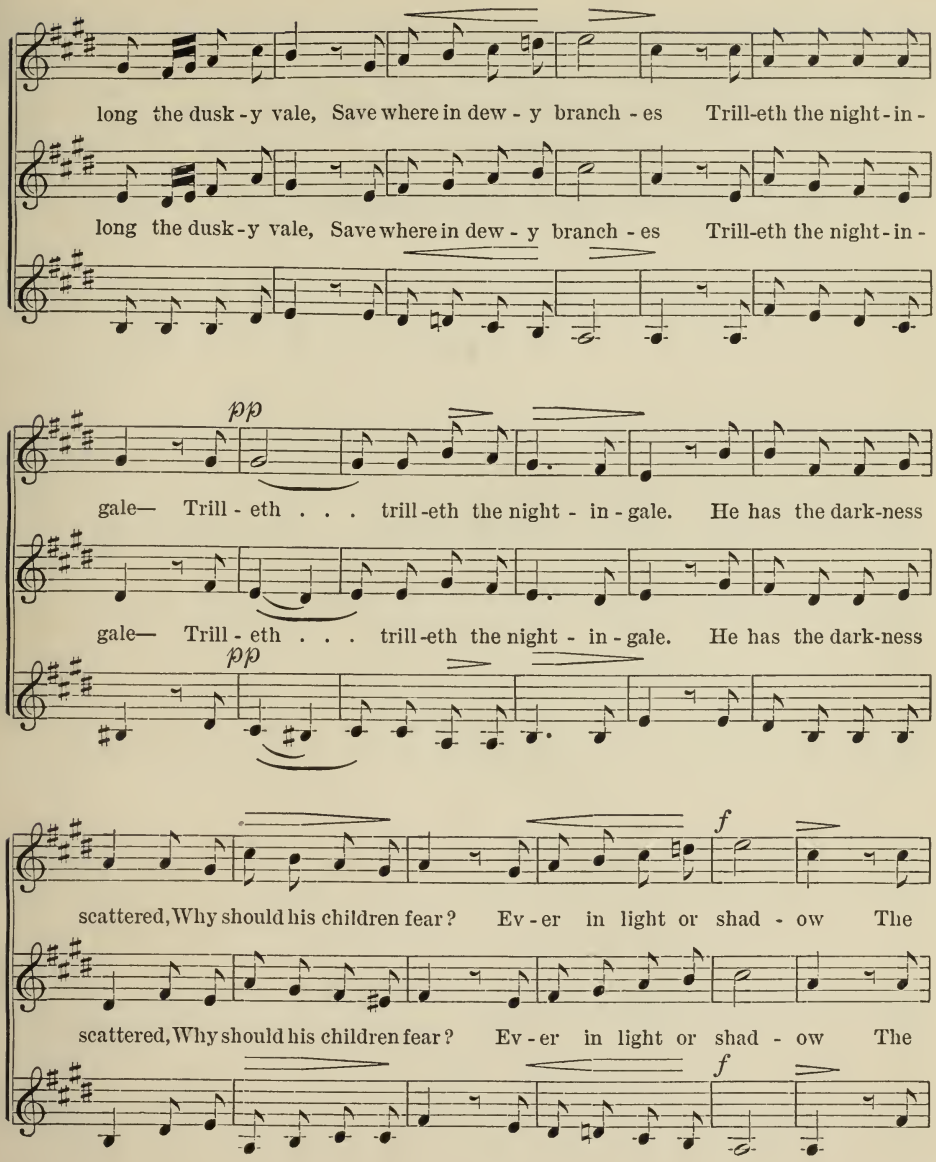

p
p
far and wide, O'er man - y a dis - tant for - eign land! Each
far and wide, O'er man - y a dis - tant for - eign land! Each
p
f
dim.
place, each prov - ince I have tried, And sung and danced my sar - a - band. But
place, each prov - ince I have tried, And danced and sung my sar - a - band. But
dim.
p
cres.
f
all their charms could not pre - vail, To steal my heart from yon - der vale— But
all their charms could not pre - vail, To steal my heart from yon - der vale— But
p
cres.
f

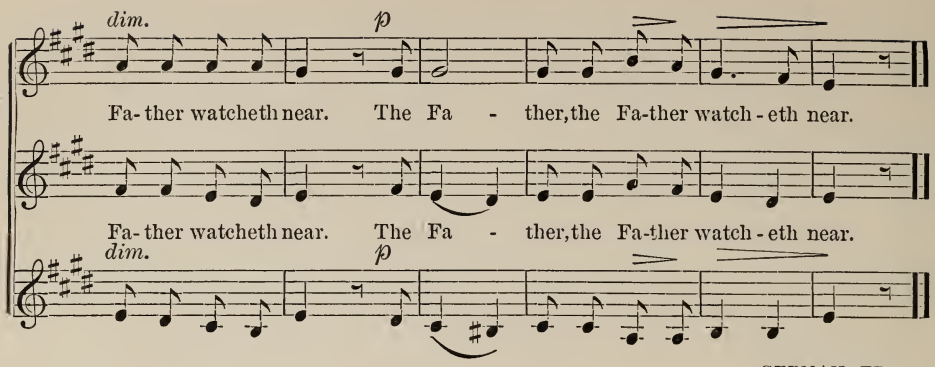

all their charms could not pre - vail To steal my heart from
all their charms could not pre - vail To steal my heart from
dolce.
yon - der vale. To steal my heart from yon - der
yon - der vale.
dolce.
rall.
vale. my heart from yon - der vale.
My heart from yon - der vale.
To steal my heart from yon - der vale.
dolce.

No. 33. The Stars are slowly fading.

Andante tranquillo. Arr. from Mendelssohn.



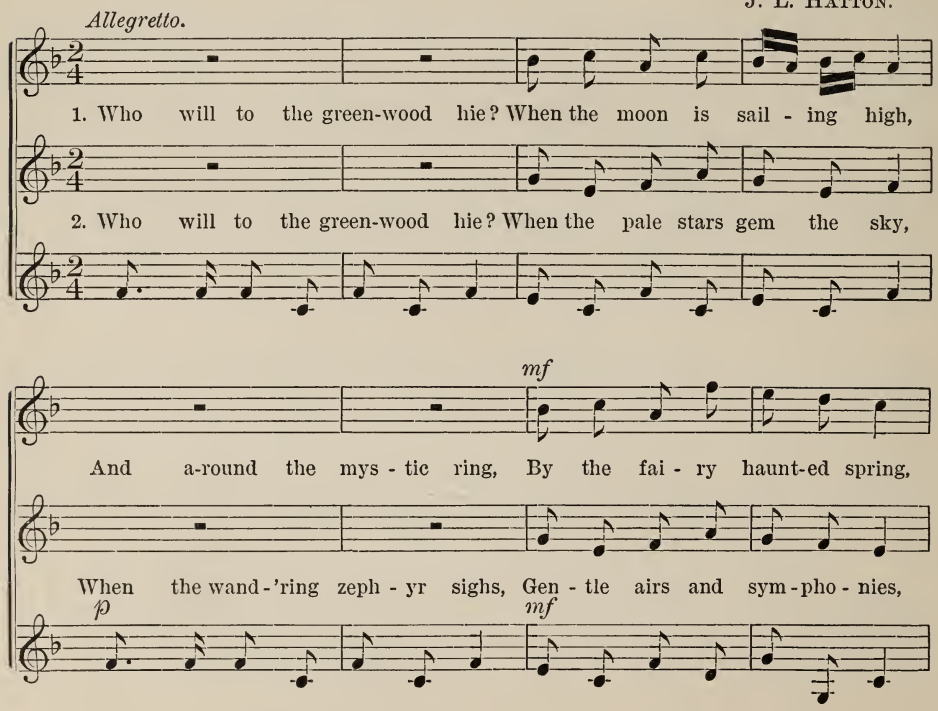

long the dusk-y vale, Save where in dew-y branch-es Trill-eth the night-in-
long the dusk-y vale, Save where in dew-y branch-es Trill-eth the night-in-
pp
gale— Trill-eth . . . trill-eth the night-in-gale. He has the dark-ness
gale— Trill-eth . . . trill-eth the night-in-gale. He has the dark-ness
pp
f
scattered, Why should his children fear? Ev-er in light or shad-ow The
scattered, Why should his children fear? Ev-er in light or shad-ow The
f

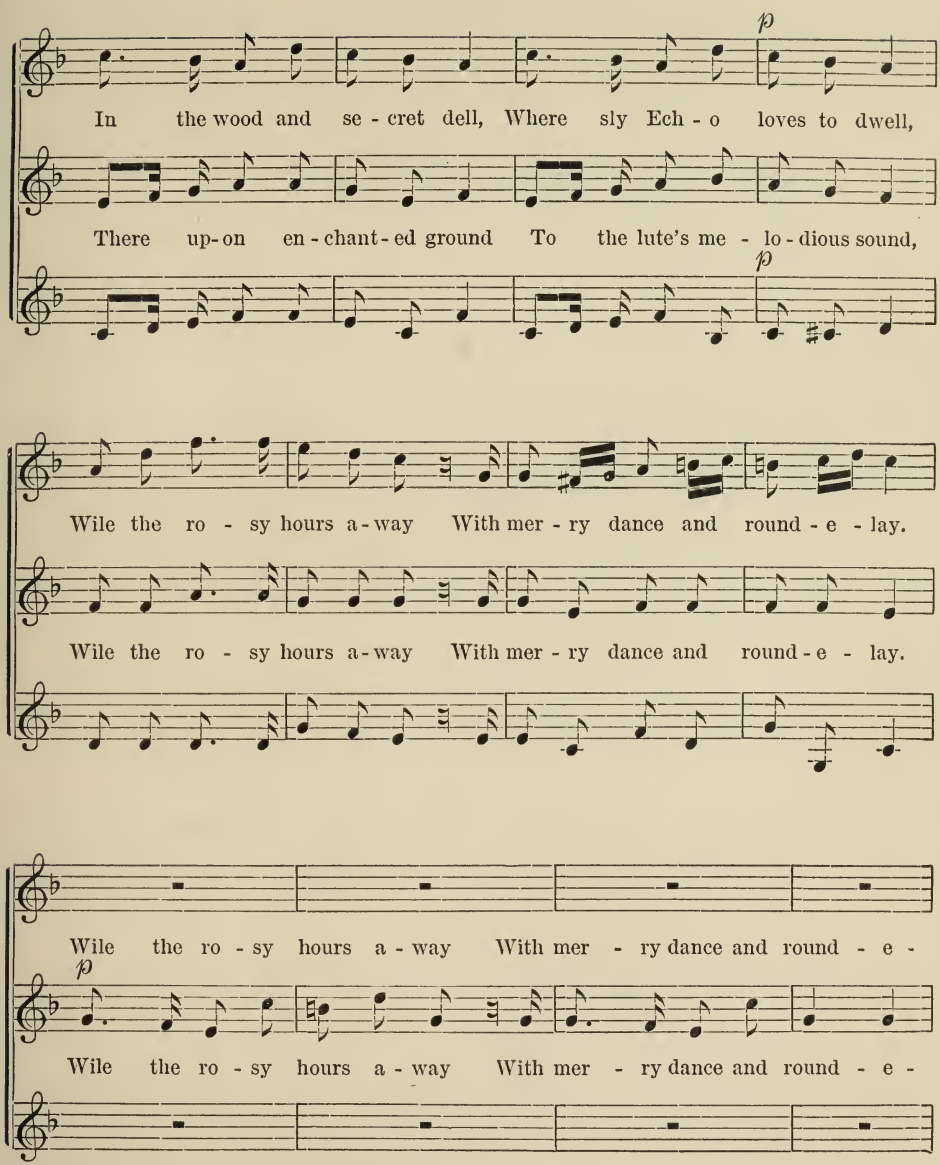


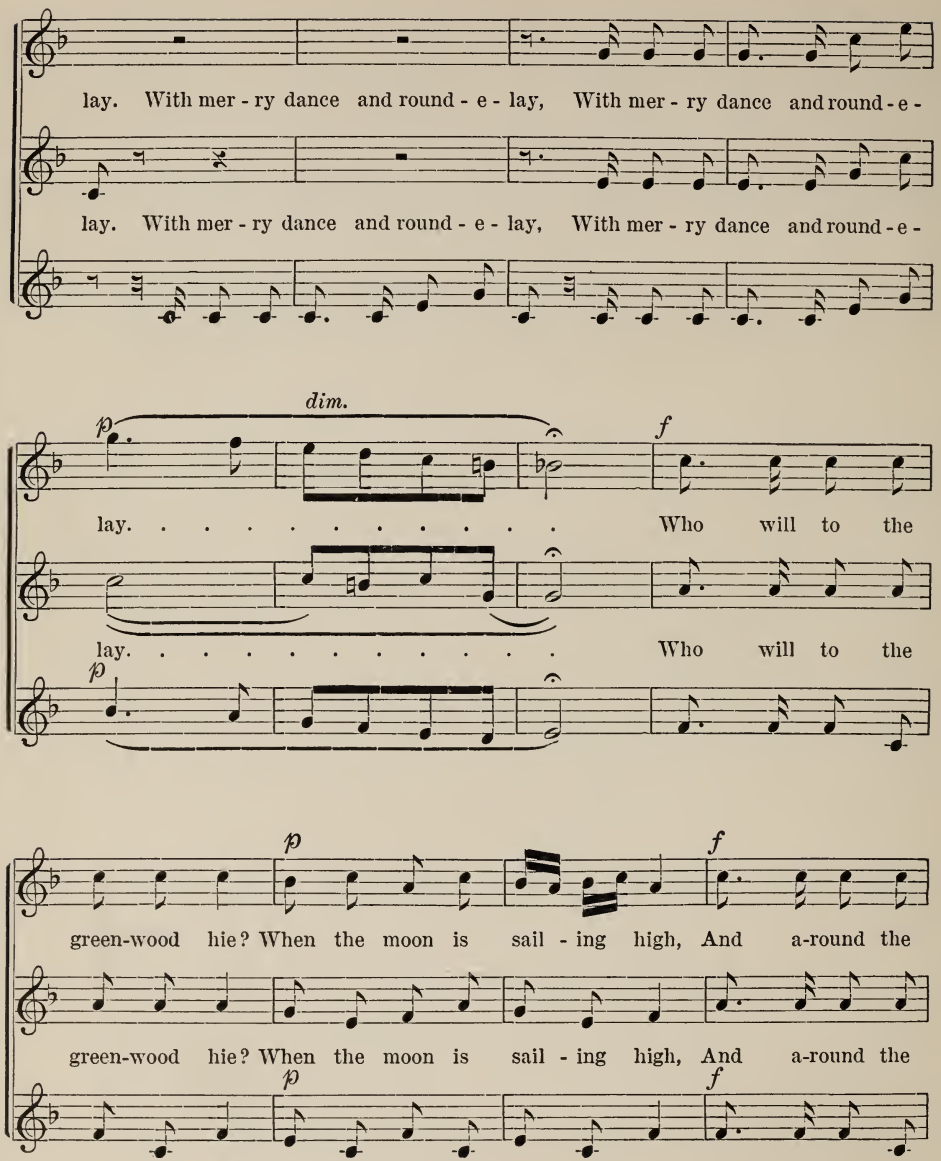
GERMAN, TR.

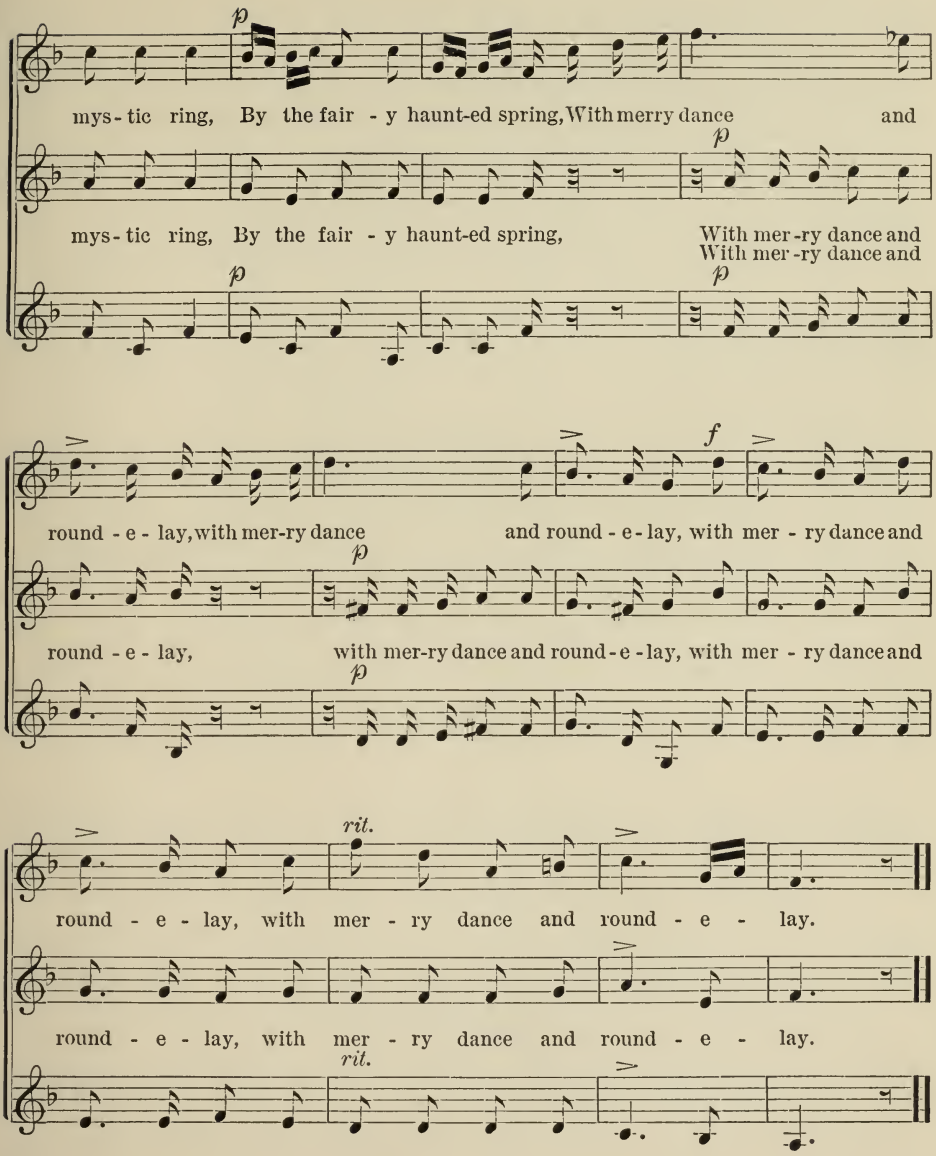
No. 34. WHO WILL TO THE GREENWOOD HIE.

J. L. HATTON.



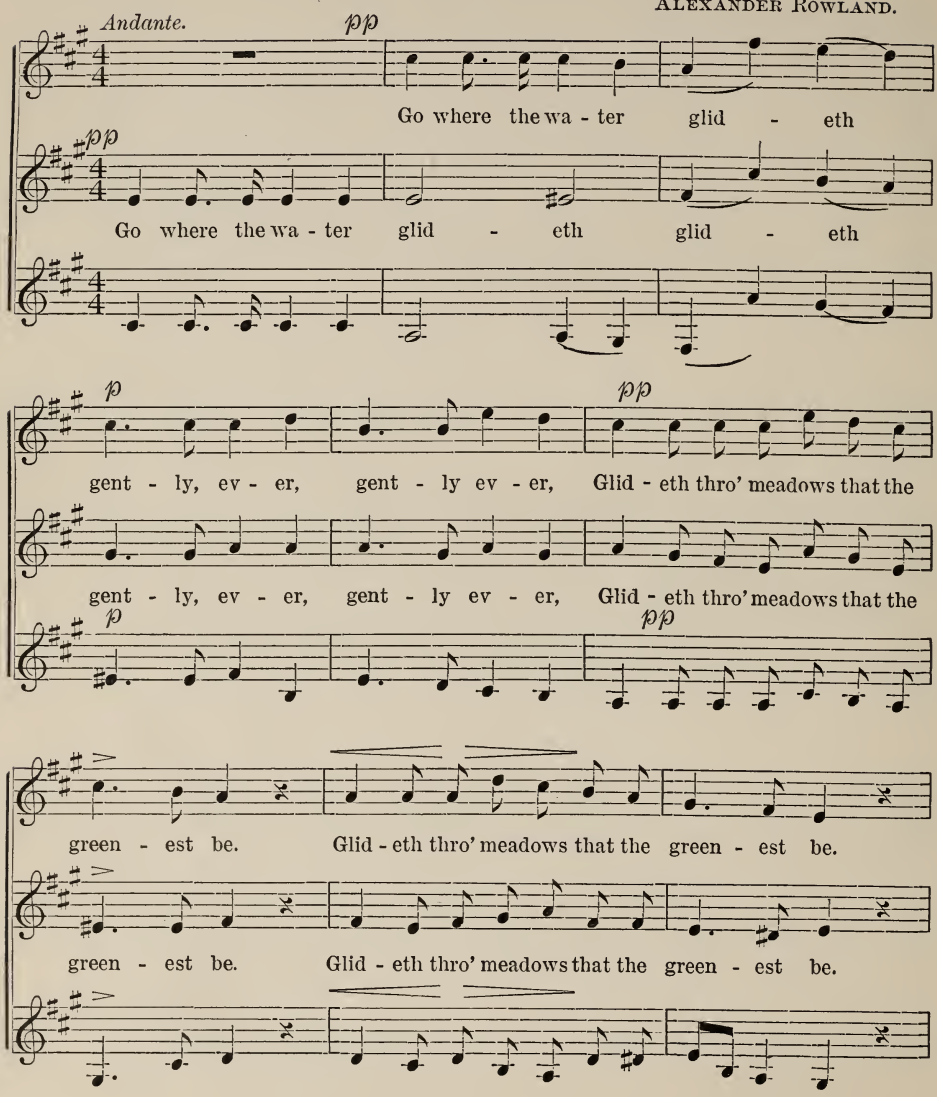

p
In the wood and se - cret dell, Where sly Ech - o loves to dwell,
There up-on en - chant - ed ground To the lute's me - lo - dious sound,
p
Wile the ro - sy hours a - way With mer - ry dance and round - e - lay.
Wile the ro - sy hours a - way With mer - ry dance and round - e - lay.
Wile the ro - sy hours a - way With mer - ry dance and round - e -
p
Wile the ro - sy hours a - way With mer - ry dance and round - e -

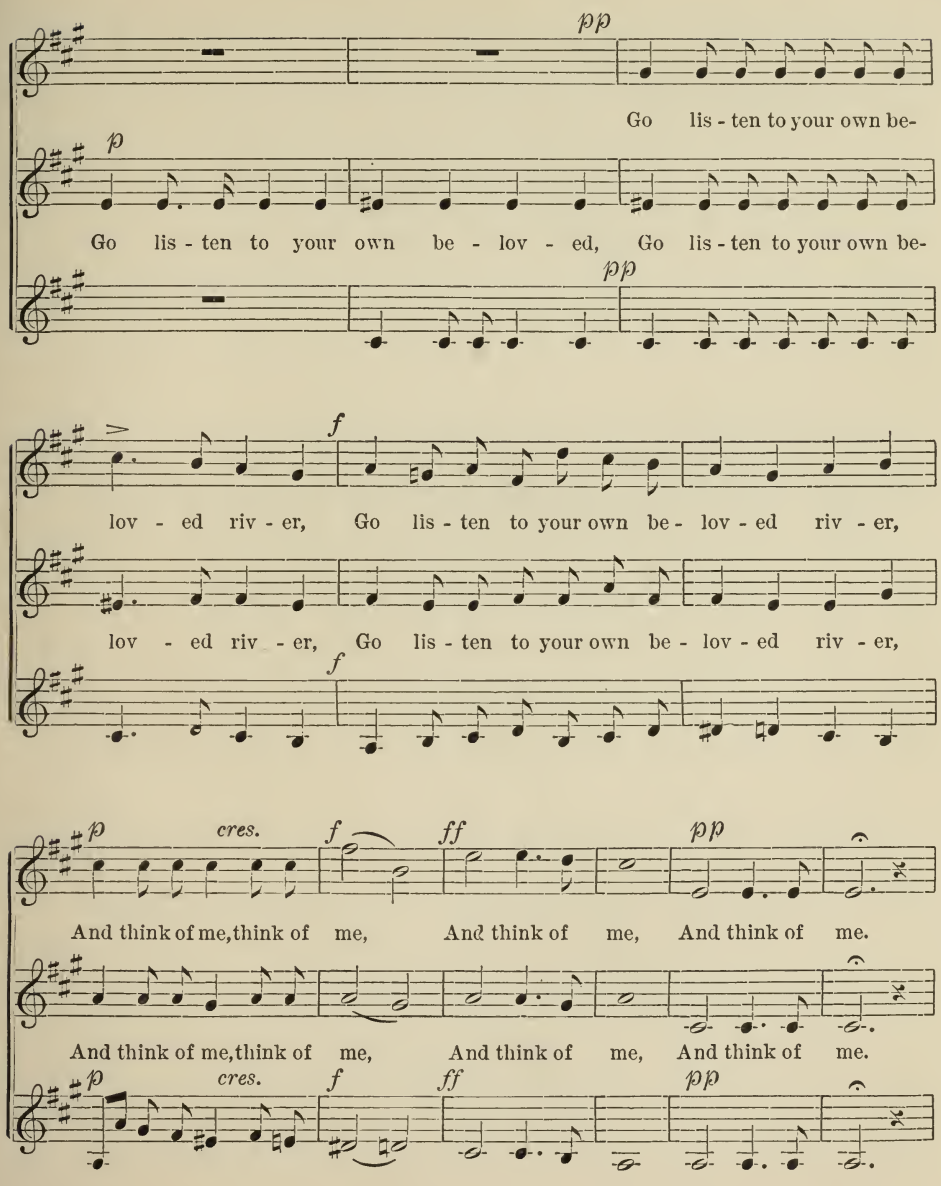

lay. With mer - ry dance and round - e - lay, With mer - ry dance and round - e -
lay. With mer - ry dance and round - e - lay, With mer - ry dance and round - e -
dim.
p
f
lay. . . . . Who will to the
lay. . . . . Who will to the
p
p
f
green-wood hie? When the moon is sail - ing high, And a-round the
green-wood hie? When the moon is sail - ing high, And a-round the
p
f

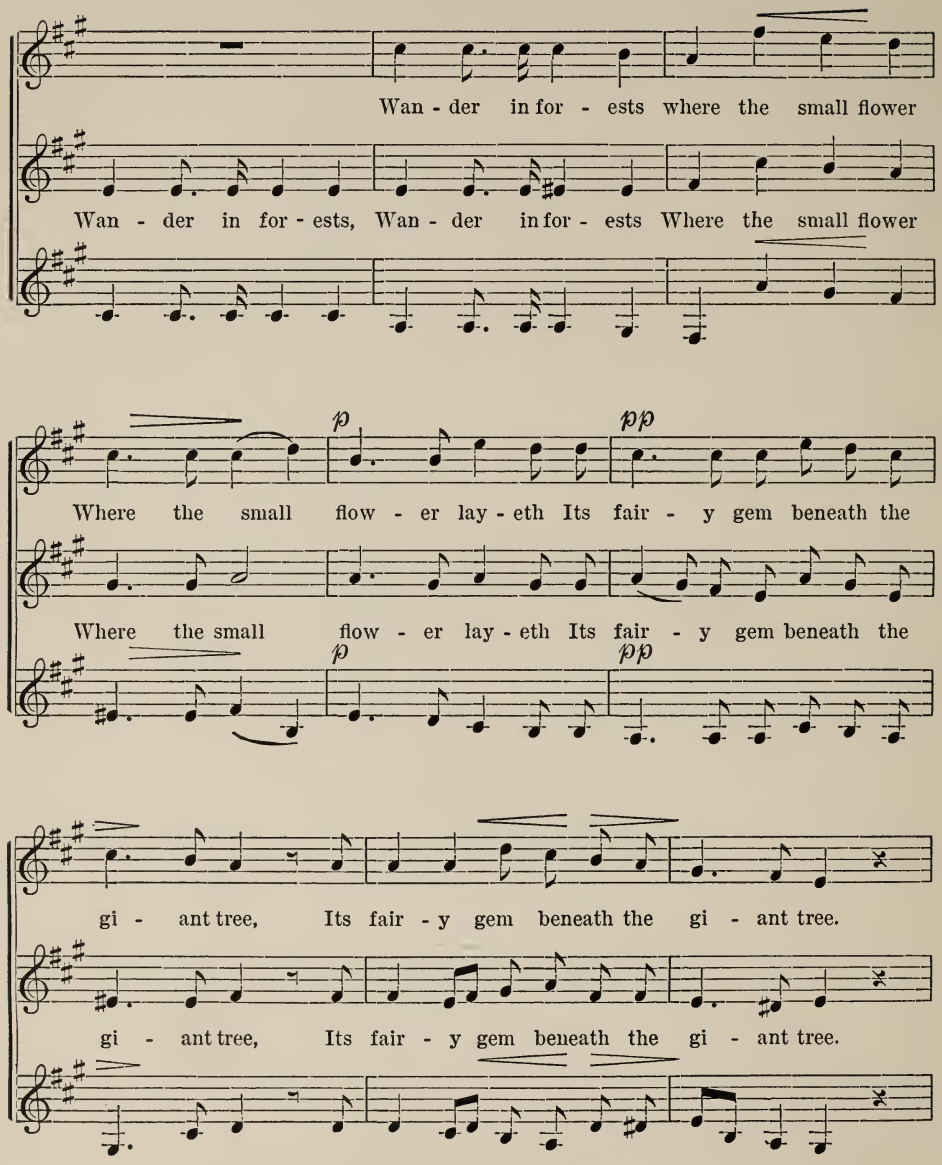

p
mys - tic ring, By the fair - y haunt-ed spring, With merry dance and
p
mys - tic ring, By the fair - y haunt-ed spring, With mer-ry dance and
With mer-ry dance and
p
p
f
round - e - lay, with mer-ry dance and round - e - lay, with mer - ry dance and
p
round - e - lay, with mer-ry dance and round - e - lay, with mer - ry dance and
p
rit.
round - e - lay, with mer - ry dance and round - e - lay.
round - e - lay, with mer - ry dance and round - e - lay.
rit.

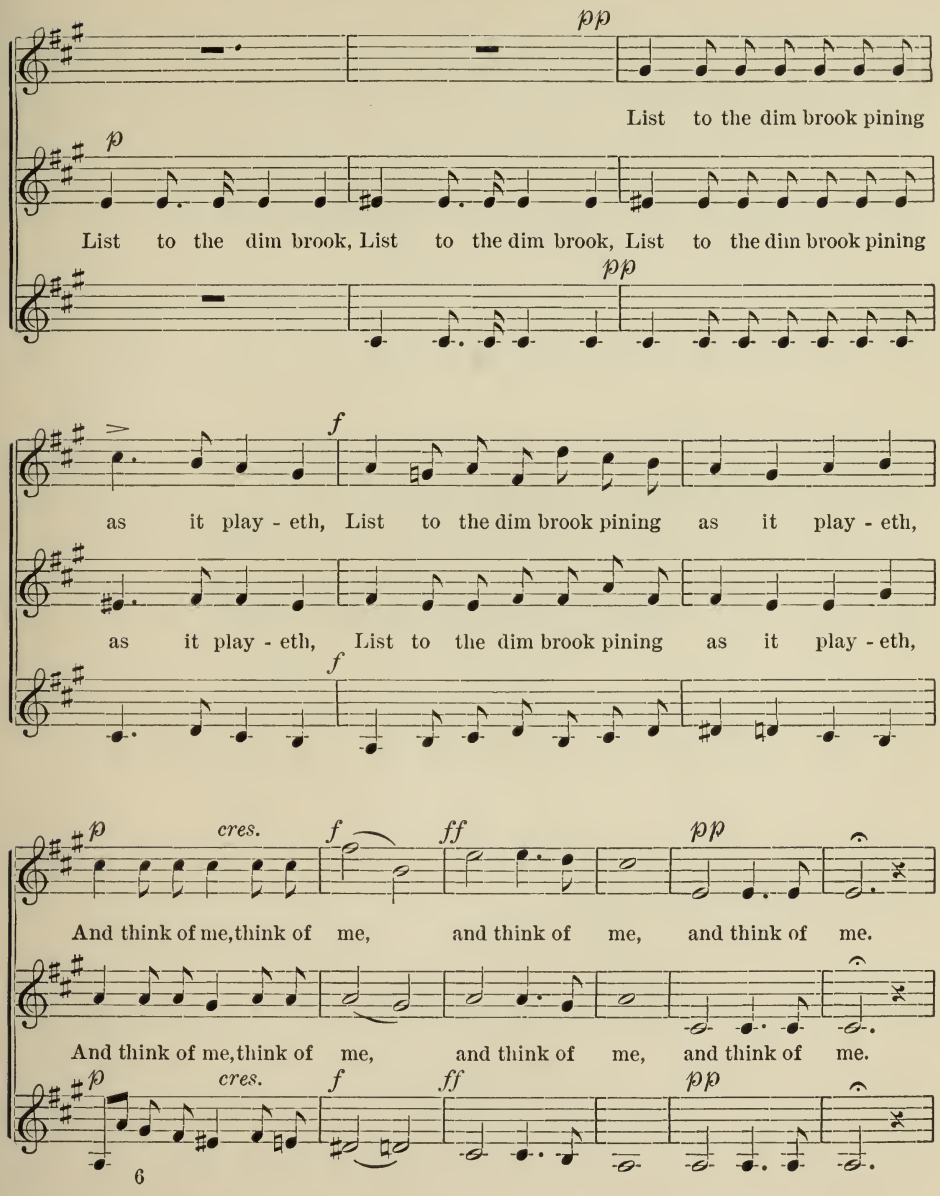
No. 35. Go where the Water glideth.

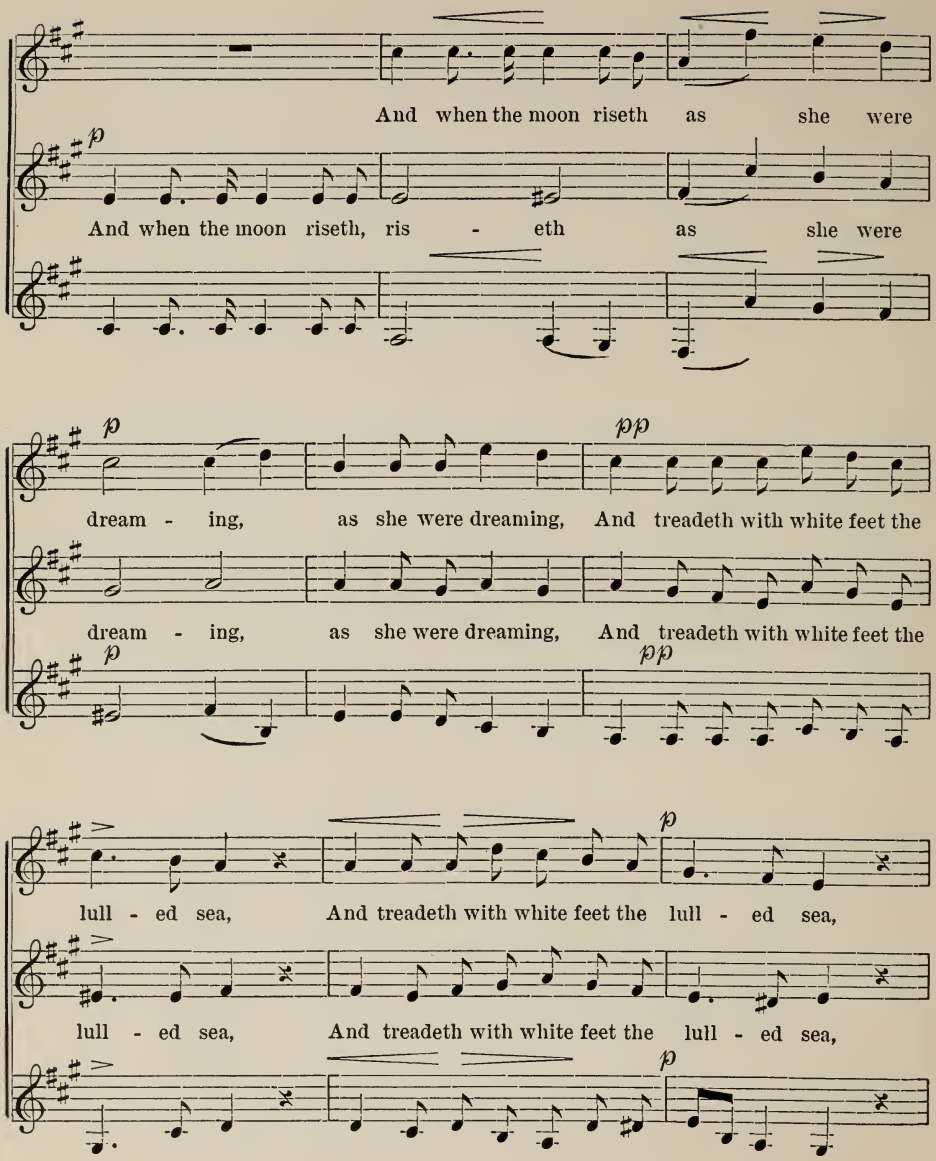
Alexander Rowland.

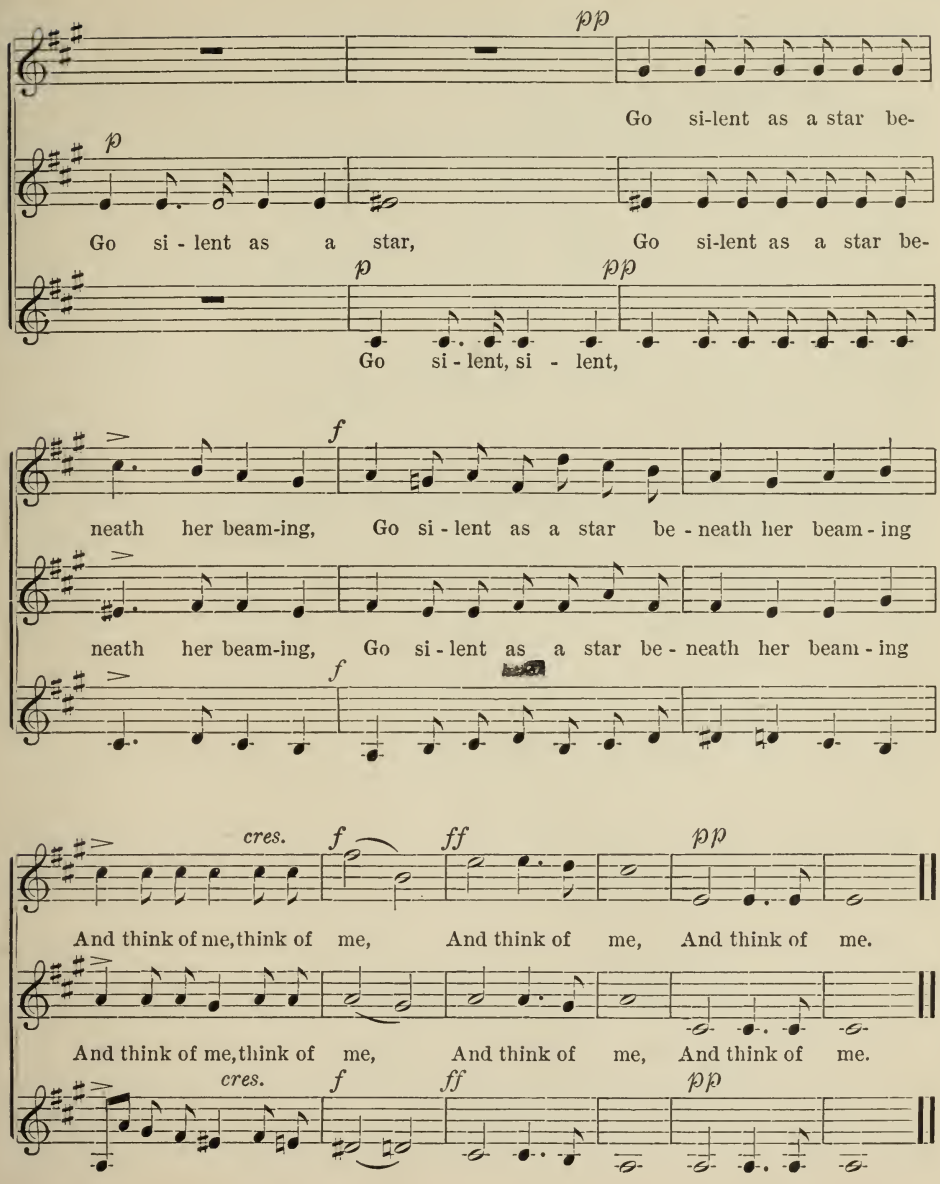



pp
Go lis - ten to your own be-
p
Go lis - ten to your own be - lov - ed, Go lis - ten to your own be-
pp
f
lov - ed riv - er, Go lis - ten to your own be - lov - ed riv - er,
lov - ed riv - er, Go lis - ten to your own be - lov - ed riv - er,
f
p cres. f ff pp
And think of me, think of me, And think of me, And think of me.
And think of me, think of me, And think of me, And think of me.
p cres. f ff pp


Wan - der in for - ests where the small flower
Wan - der in for - ests, Wan - der in for - ests Where the small flower
p
pp
Where the small flow - er lay - eth Its fair - y gem beneath the
Where the small flow - er lay - eth Its fair - y gem beneath the
p
pp
gi - ant tree, Its fair - y gem beneath the gi - ant tree.
gi - ant tree, Its fair - y gem beneath the gi - ant tree.

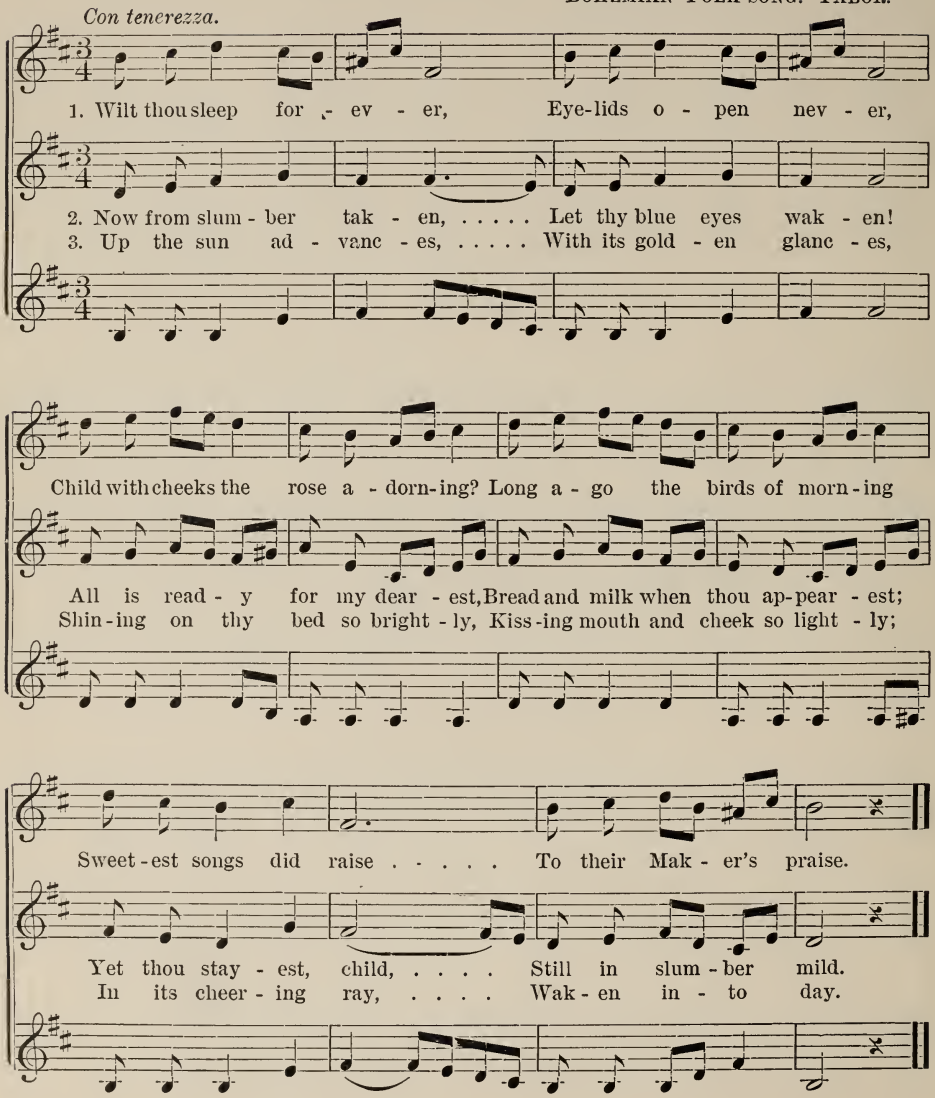

pp
List to the dim brook pining
p
List to the dim brook, List to the dim brook, List to the dim brook pining
pp
f
as it play - eth, List to the dim brook pining as it play - eth,
as it play - eth, List to the dim brook pining as it play - eth,
f
p cres. f ff pp
And think of me, think of me, and think of me, and think of me.
And think of me, think of me, and think of me, and think of me.
p cres. f ff pp


And when the moon riseth as she were
p
And when the moon riseth, ris - eth as she were
p
pp
dream - ing, as she were dreaming, And treadeth with white feet the
dream - ing, as she were dreaming, And treadeth with white feet the
p
pp
p
lull - ed sea, And treadeth with white feet the lull - ed sea,
lull - ed sea, And treadeth with white feet the lull - ed sea,
p


pp
Go si-lent as a star be-
p
Go si - lent as a star,
Go si-lent as a star be-
p
pp
Go si - lent, si - lent,
f
neath her beam-ing,
Go si - lent as a star be - neath her beam - ing
neath her beam-ing,
Go si - lent as a star be - neath her beam - ing
f
cres.
f
ff
pp
And think of me, think of me,
And think of me,
And think of me.
And think of me, think of me,
And think of me,
And think of me.
cres.
f
ff
pp

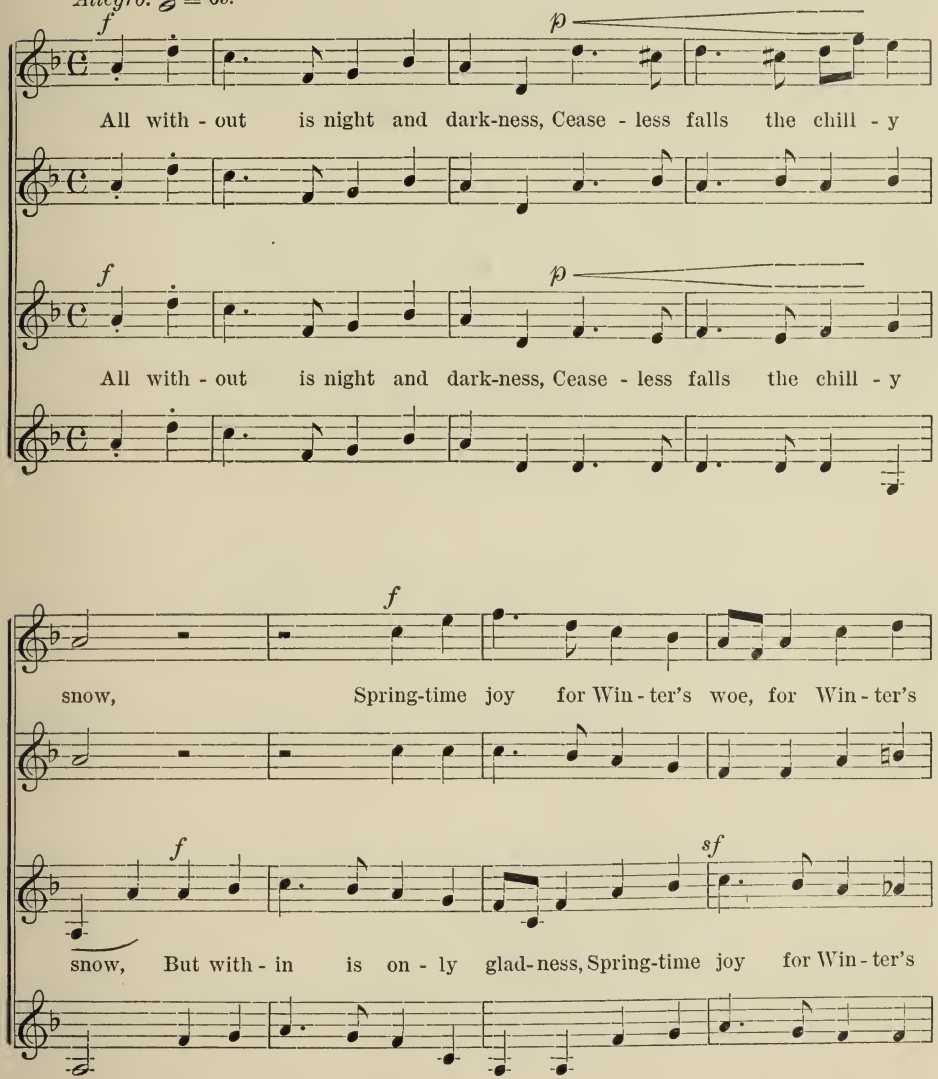
No. 36. THE CHILD AWAKING.

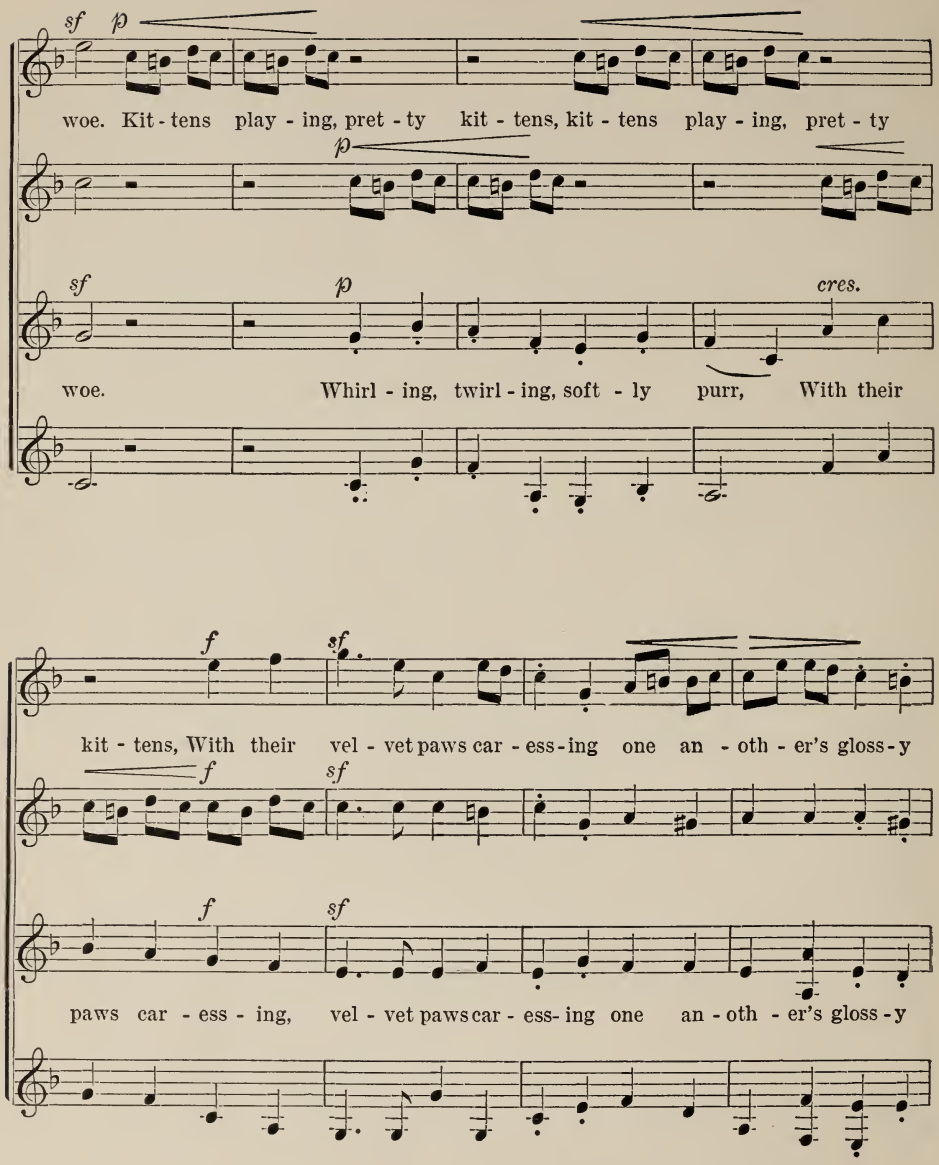
BOHEMIAN FOLK-SONG. TABOR.

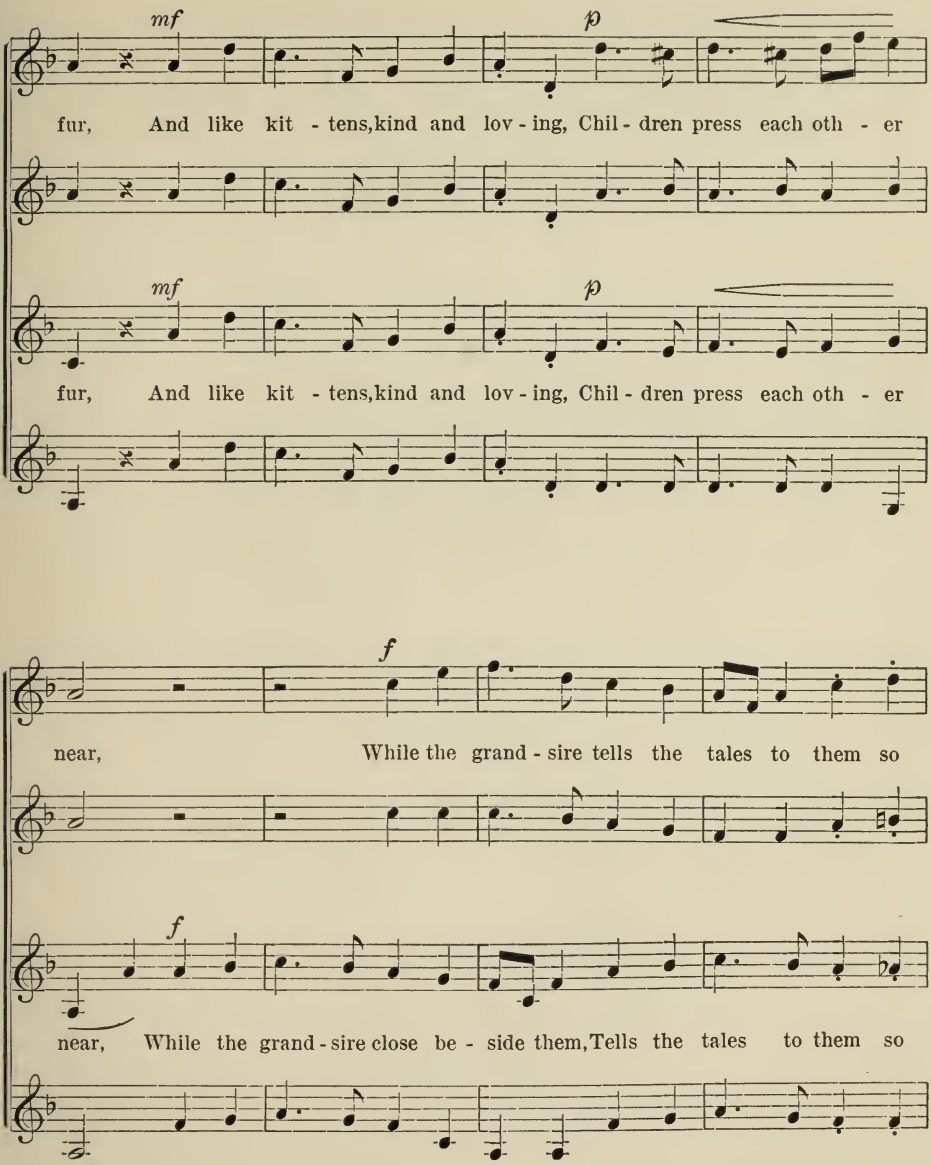


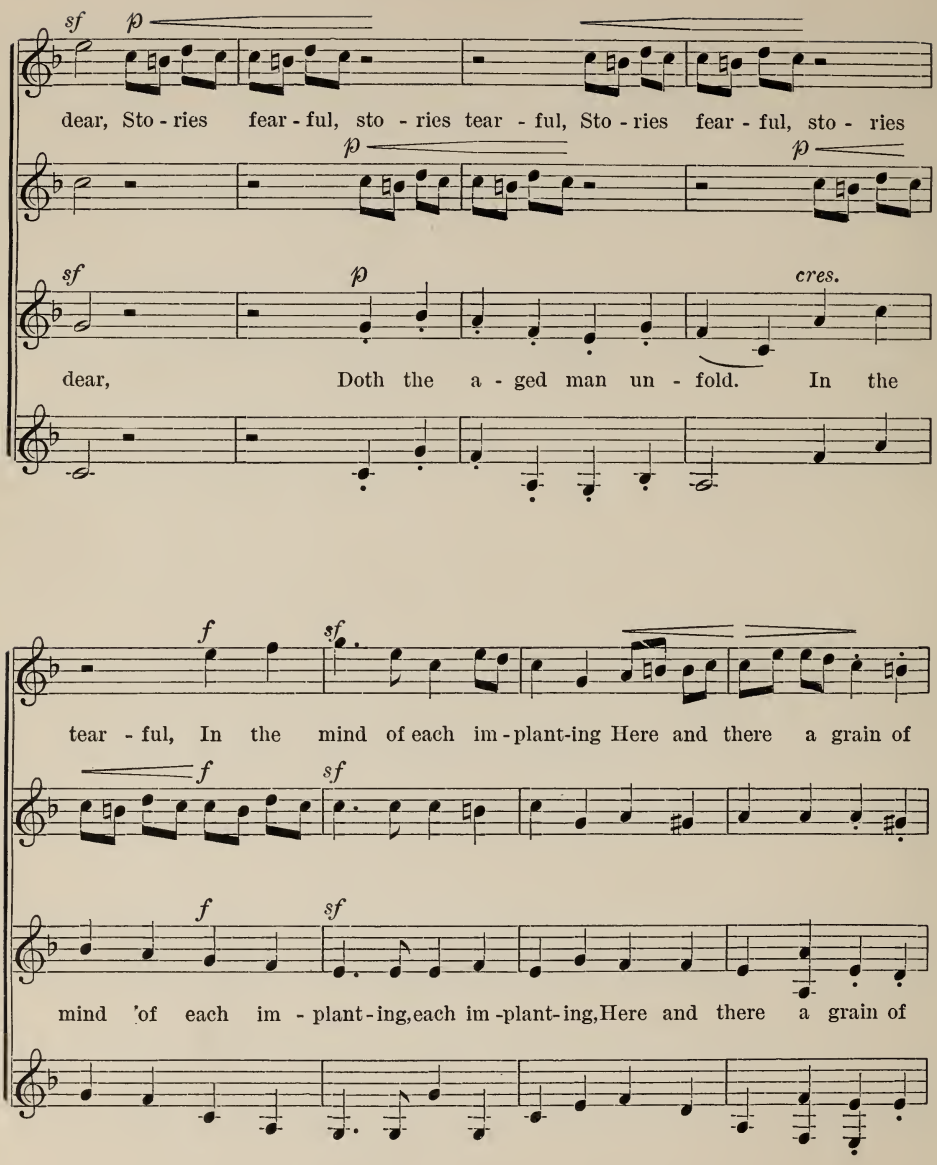
No. 37. STORY-MAGIC.

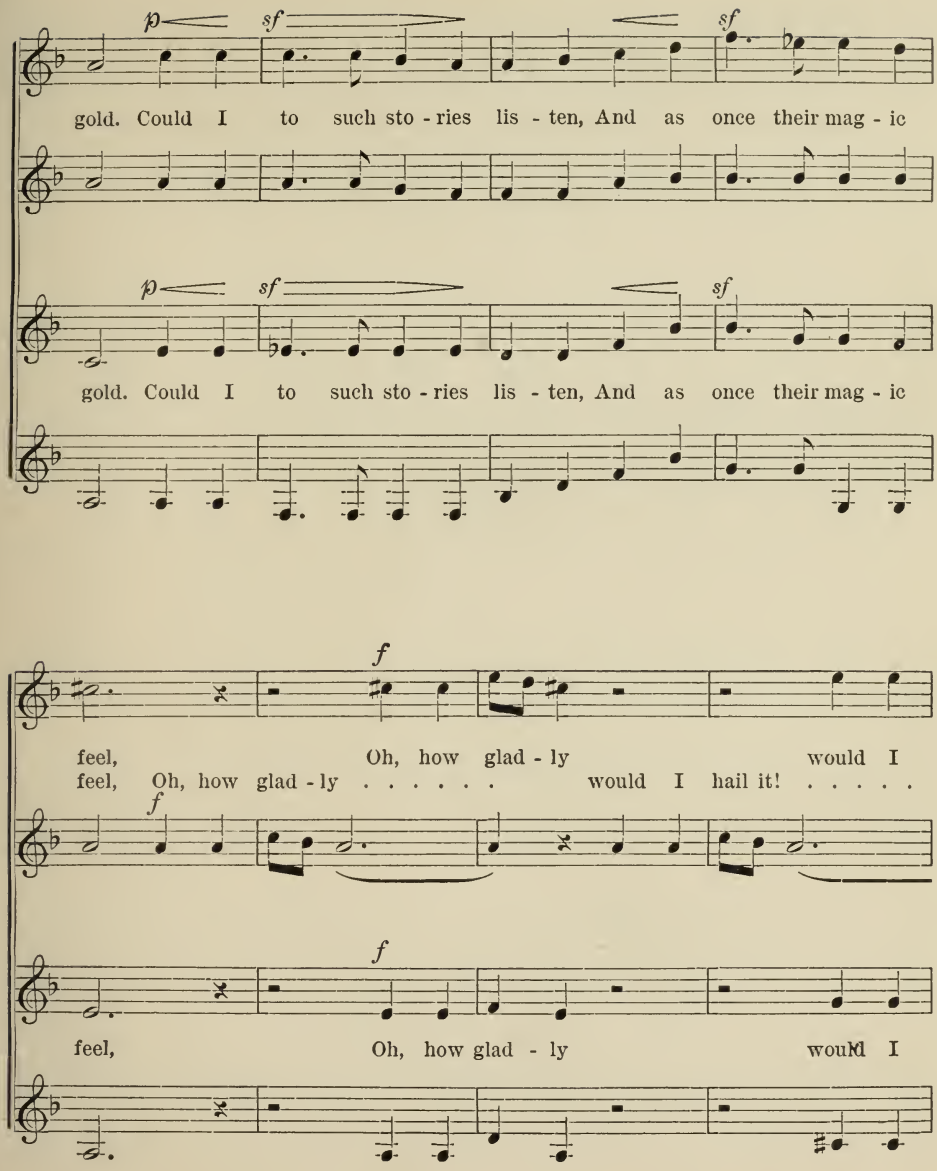
J. RHEINBERGER.

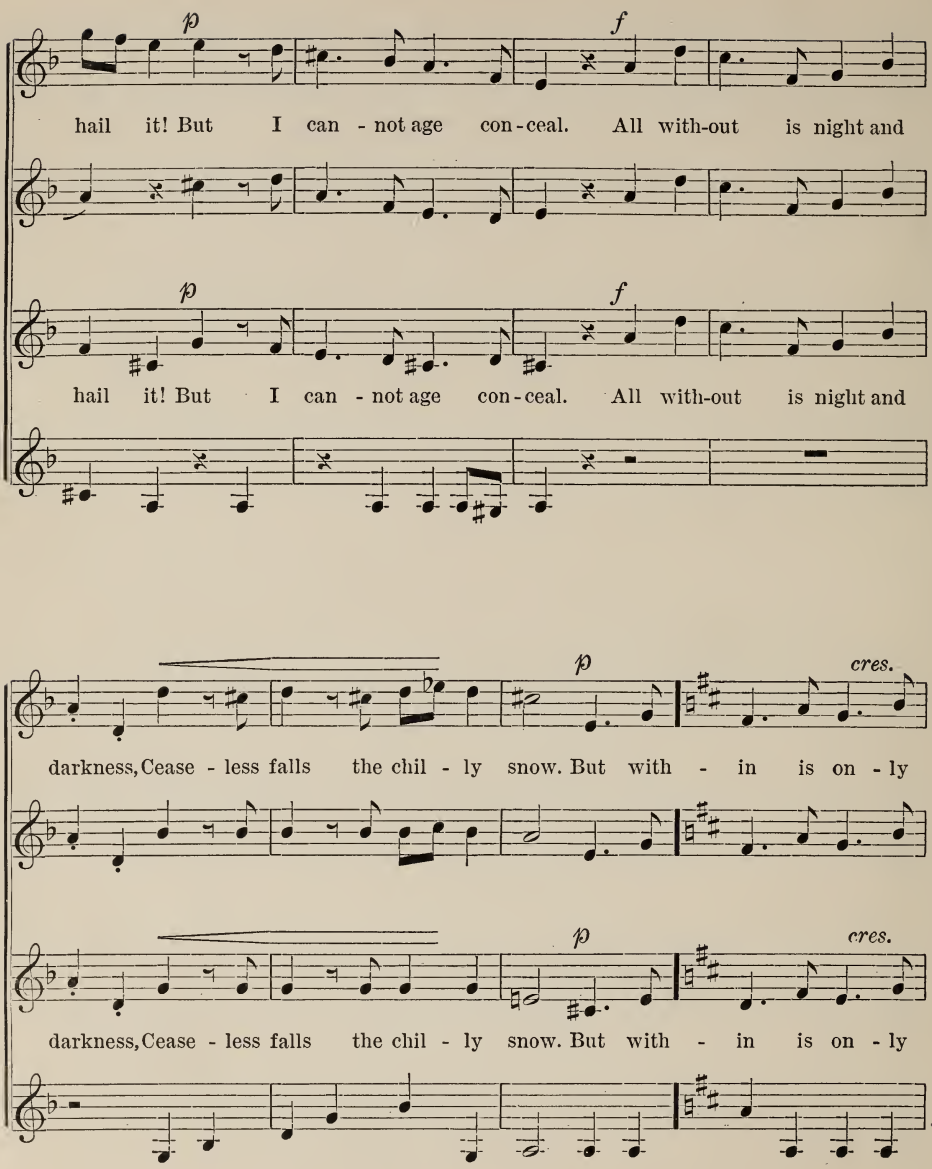


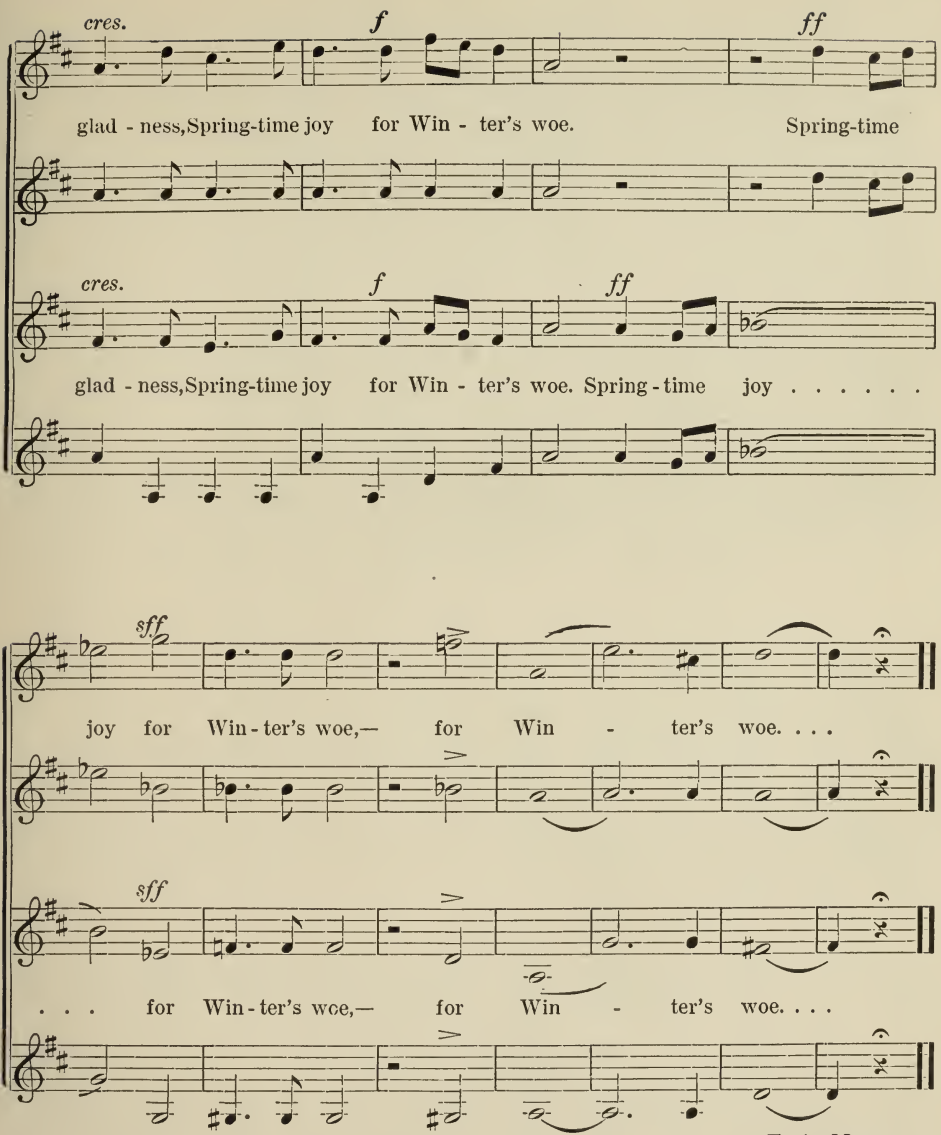

sf p
woe. Kit - tens play - ing, pret - ty kit - tens, kit - tens play - ing, pret - ty
p
sf p cres.
woe. Whirl - ing, twirl - ing, soft - ly purr, With their
f sf
kit - tens, With their vel - vet paws car - ess - ing one an - oth - er's gloss - y
f sf
paws car - ess - ing, vel - vet paws car - ess - ing one an - oth - er's gloss - y


mf
p
fur, And like kit - tens,kind and lov - ing, Chil - dren press each oth - er
mf
p
fur, And like kit - tens,kind and lov - ing, Chil - dren press each oth - er
f
near, While the grand - sire tells the tales to them so
f
near, While the grand - sire close be - side them,Tells the tales to them so


sf p
dear, Sto - ries fear - ful, sto - ries tear - ful, Sto - ries fear - ful, sto - ries
p p
sf p cres.
dear, Doth the a - ged man un - fold. In the
f sf
tear - ful, In the mind of each im - plant-ing Here and there a grain of
f sf
f sf
mind 'of each im - plant - ing, each im - plant - ing, Here and there a grain of


p
sf
sf
gold. Could I to such sto - ries lis - ten, And as once their mag - ic
p
sf
sf
gold. Could I to such sto - ries lis - ten, And as once their mag - ic
f
feel, Oh, how glad - ly would I
f
feel, Oh, how glad - ly . . . . . would I hail it! . . . . .
f
feel, Oh, how glad - ly would I

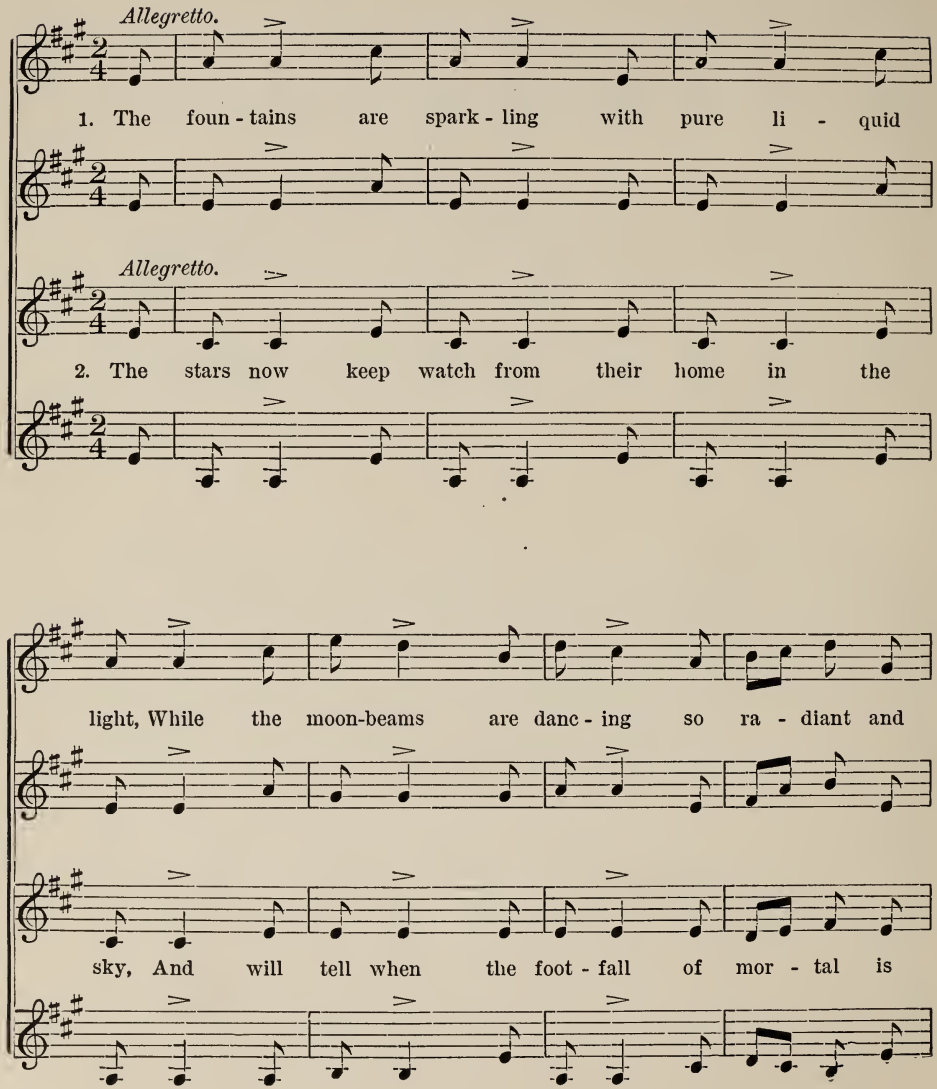

p
f
hail it! But I can - not age con - ceal. All with-out is night and
p
f
hail it! But I can - not age con - ceal. All with-out is night and
p
cres.
darkness, Cease - less falls the chil - ly snow. But with - in is on - ly
p
cres.
darkness, Cease - less falls the chil - ly snow. But with - in is on - ly

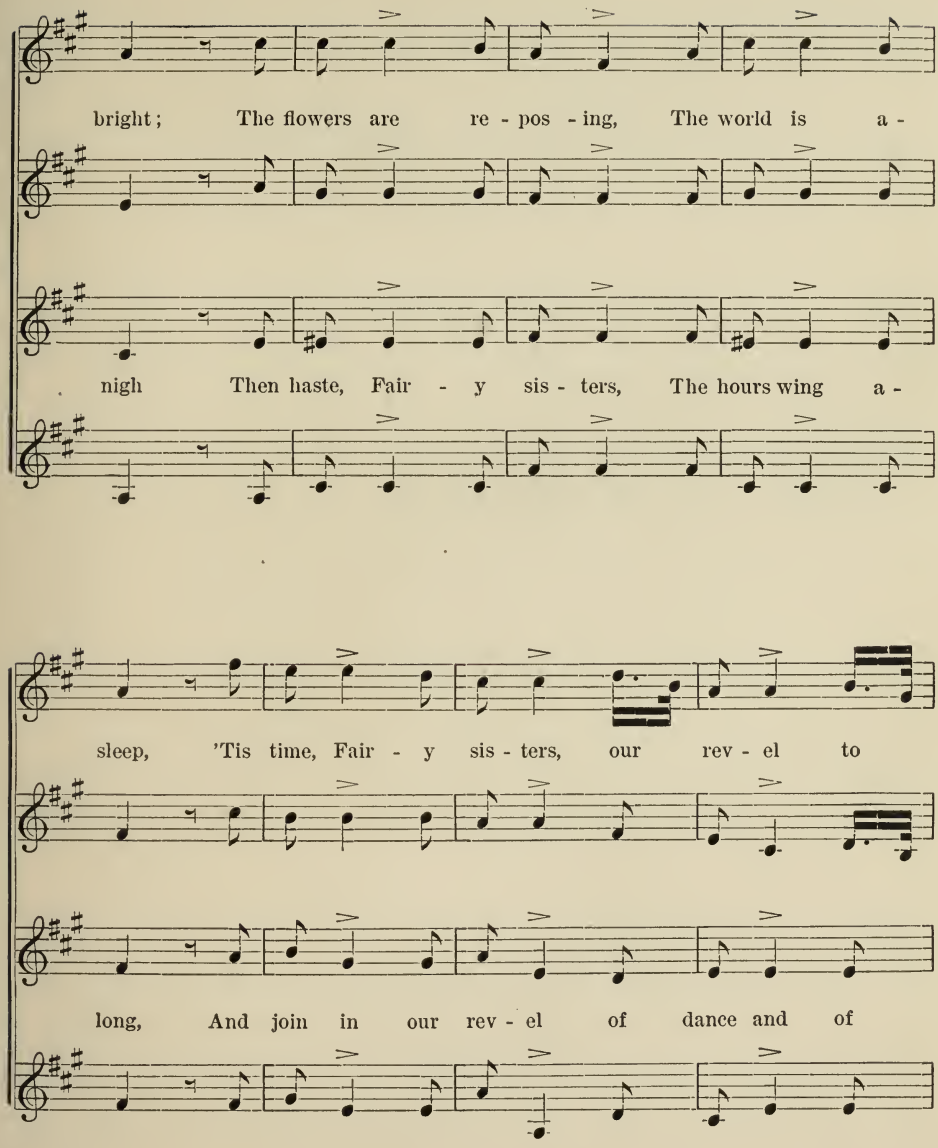

cres.
f
ff
glad - ness, Spring-time joy for Win - ter's woe. Spring-time
cres.
f
ff
glad - ness, Spring-time joy for Win - ter's woe. Spring - time joy . . . . . .
sff
joy for Win - ter's woe,— for Win - ter's woe. . .
sff
. . . for Win - ter's woe,— for Win - ter's woe. . .

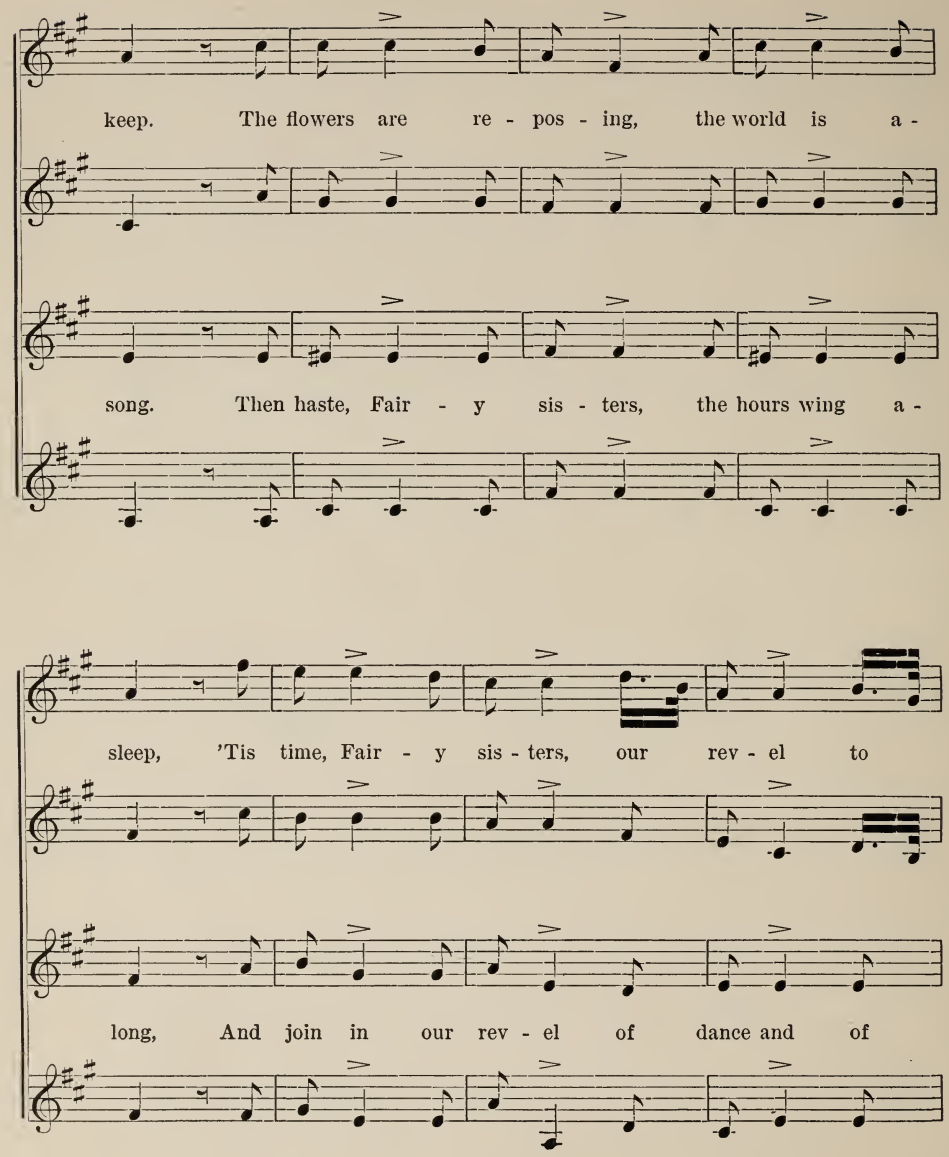
F. A. MUTH.

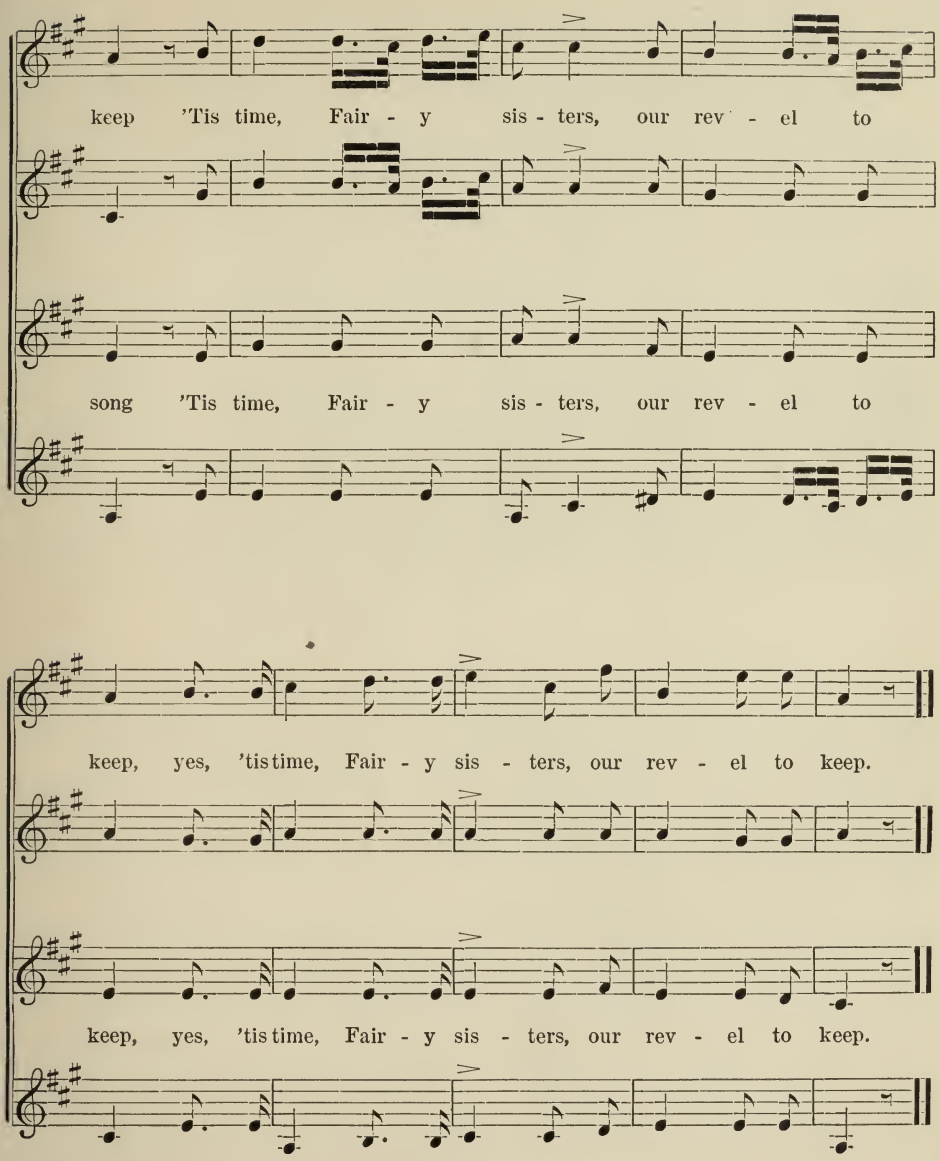
NO. 38. THE FAIRY REVEL.

ROSSINI, ARR.



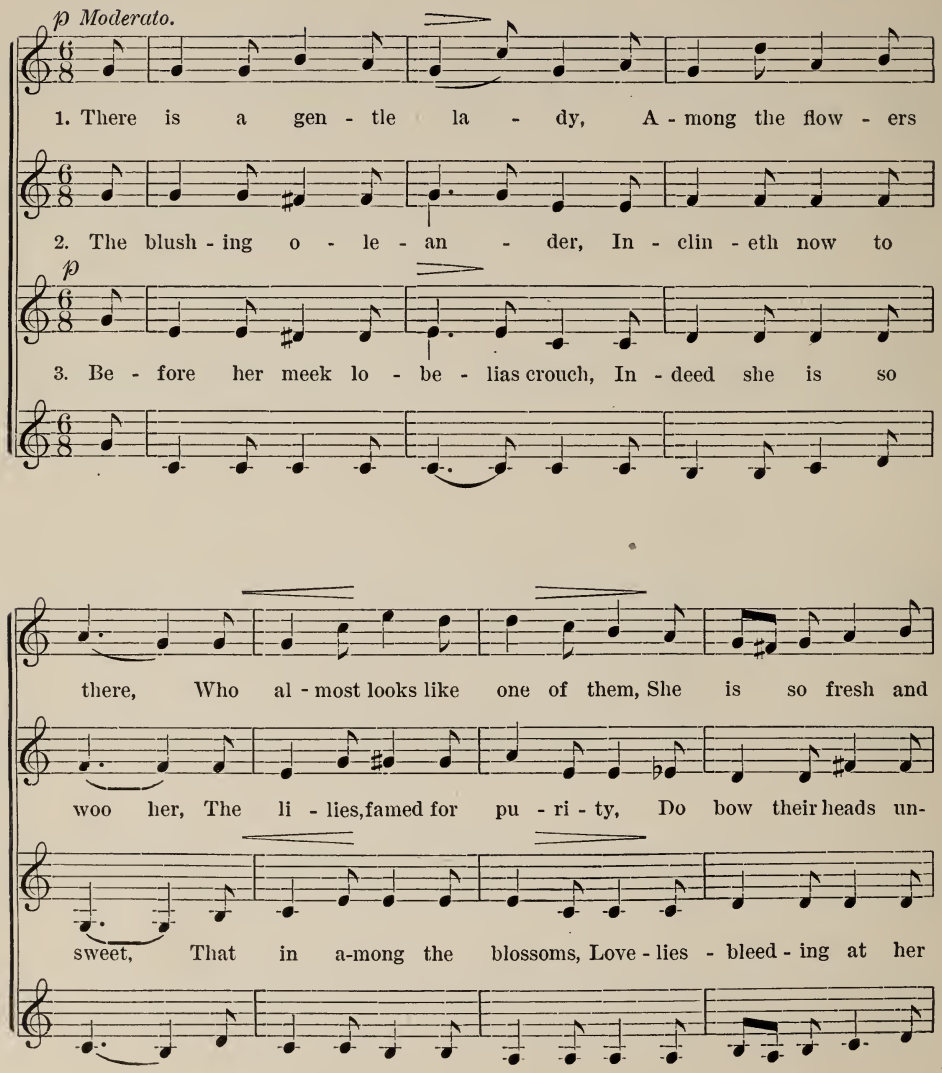

bright; The flowers are re - pos - ing, The world is a -
nigh Then haste, Fair - y sis - ters, The hours wing a -
sleep, 'Tis time, Fair - y sis - ters, our rev - el to
long, And join in our rev - el of dance and of

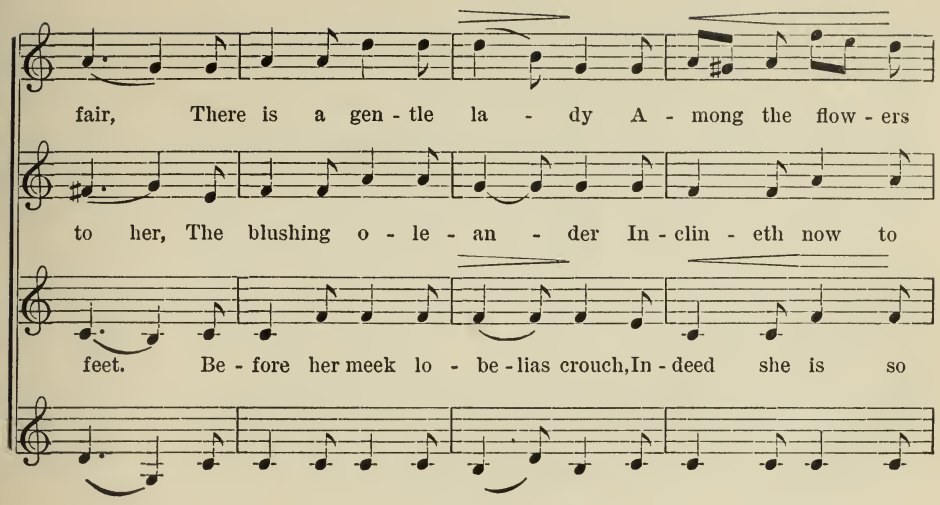

keep. The flowers are re - pos - ing, the world is a -
song. Then haste, Fair - y sis - ters, the hours wing a -
sleep, 'Tis time, Fair - y sis - ters, our rev - el to
long, And join in our rev - el of dance and of

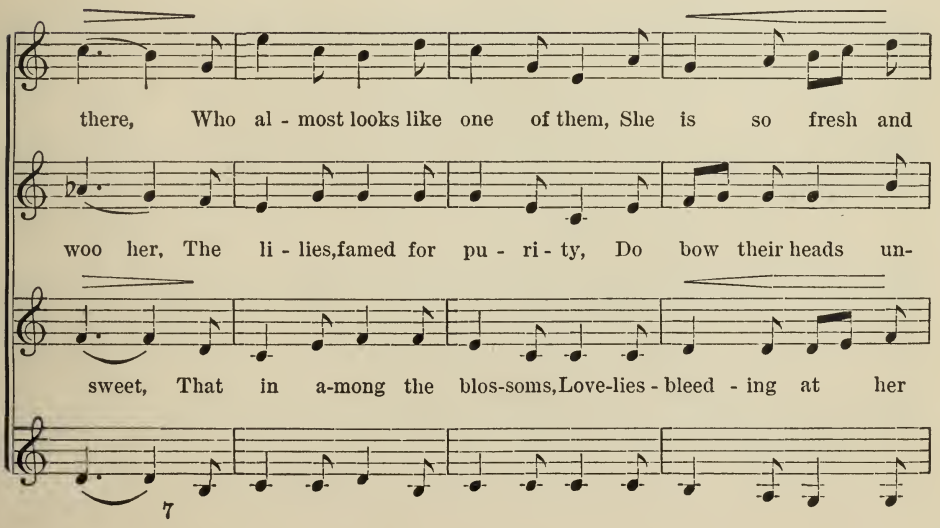

keep 'Tis time, Fair - y sis - ters, our rev - el to
song 'Tis time, Fair - y sis - ters, our rev - el to
keep, yes, 'tis time, Fair - y sis - ters, our rev - el to keep.
keep, yes, 'tis time, Fair - y sis - ters, our rev - el to keep.

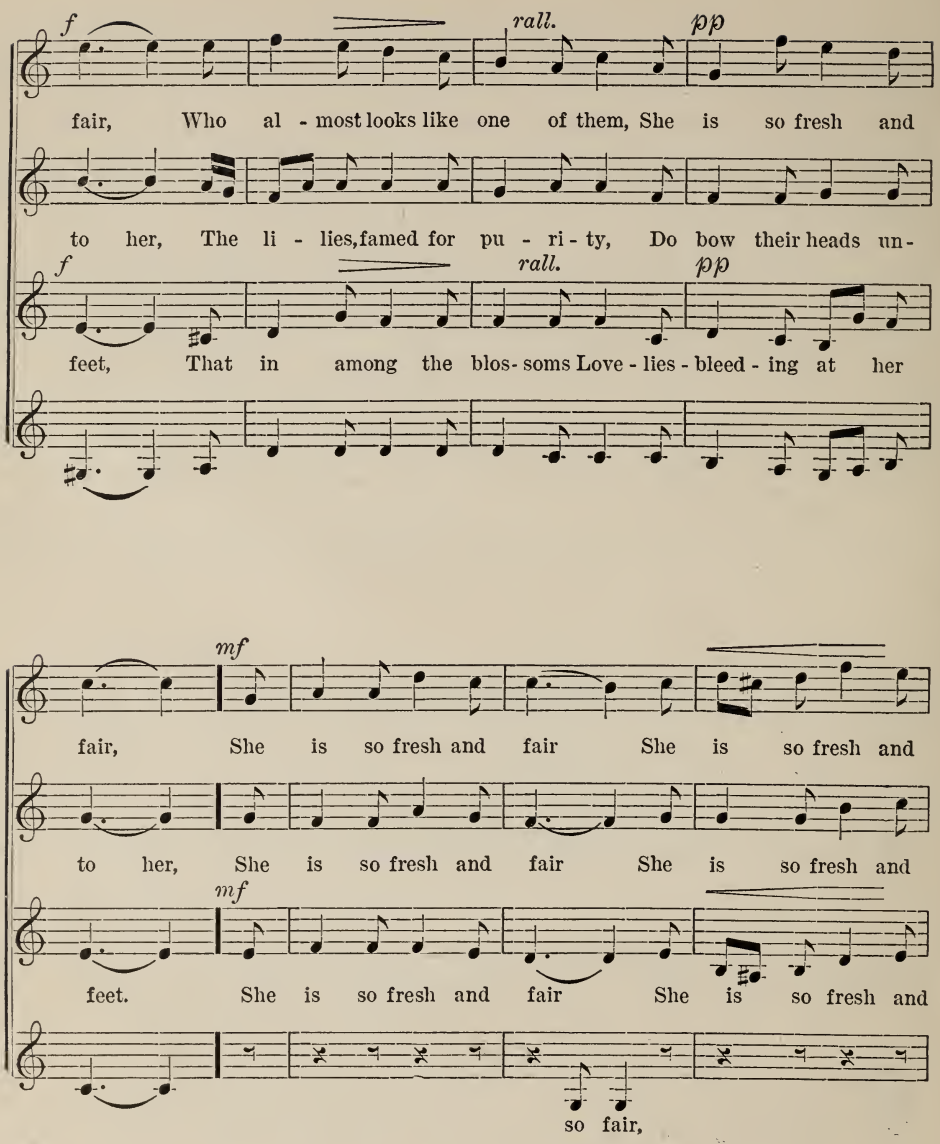
No. 39. Fresh and fair.

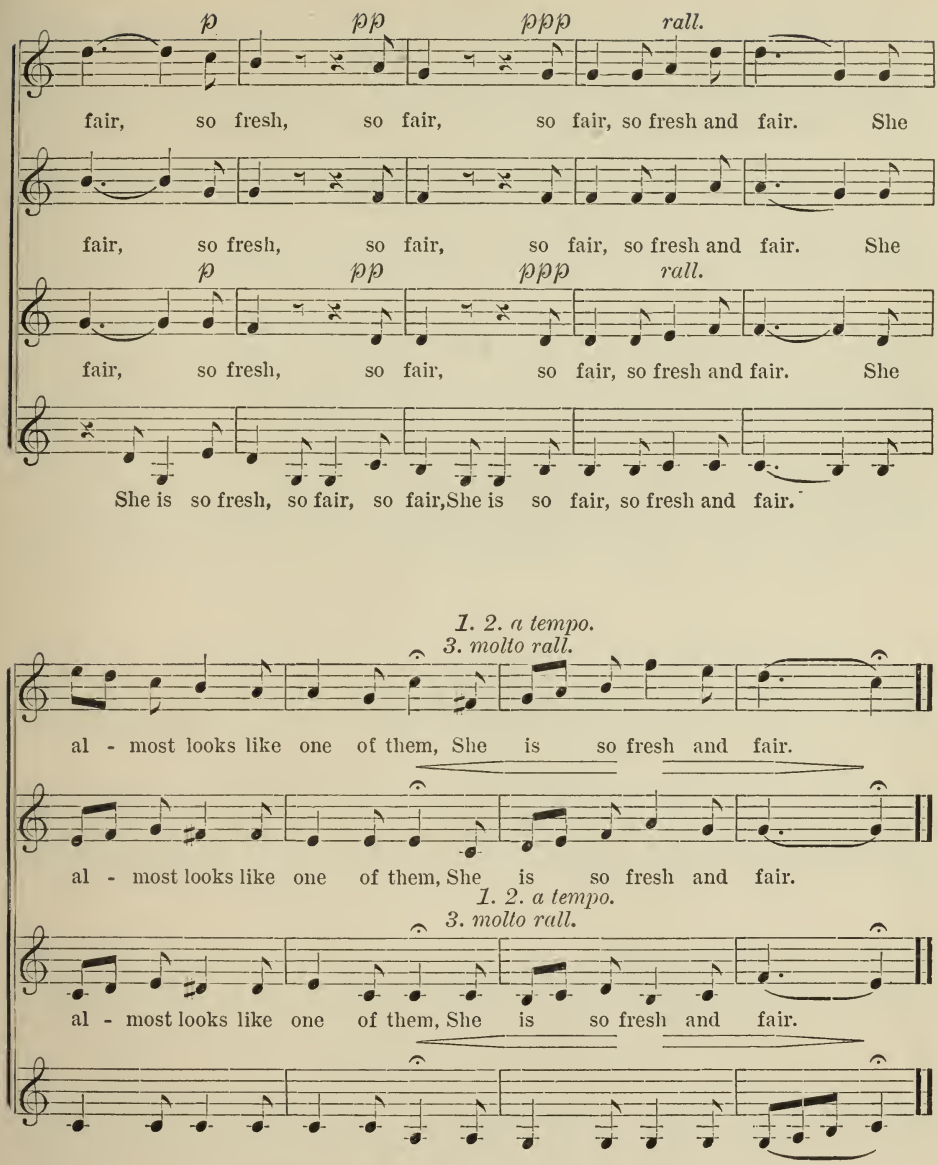
Cecile Tovey. arr.




fair, There is a gen - tle la - dy A - mong the flow - ers
to her, The blushing o - le - an - der In - clin - eth now to
feet. Be - fore her meek lo - be - lias crouch, In - deed she is so


there, Who al - most looks like one of them, She is so fresh and
woo her, The li - lies, famed for pu - ri - ty, Do bow their heads un-
sweet, That in a-mong the blos-soms, Love-lies - bleed - ing at her

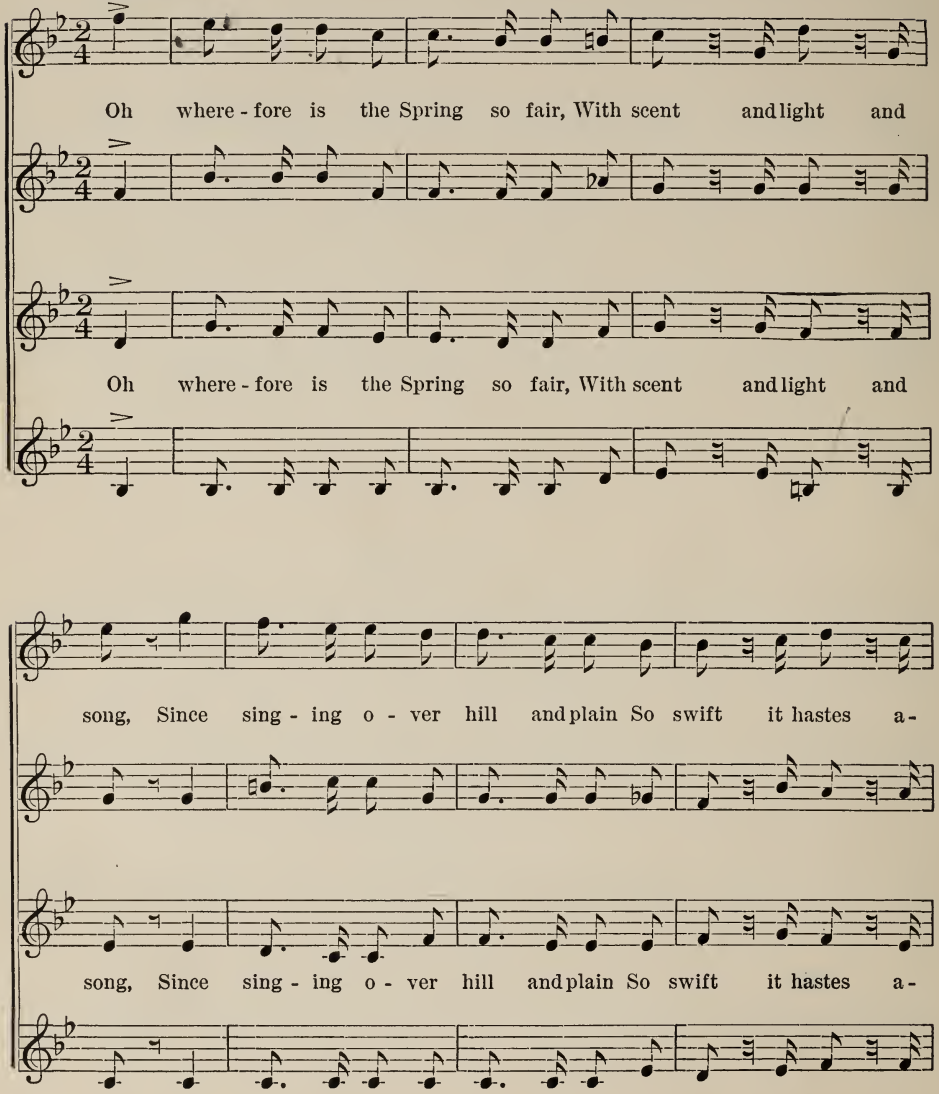

f
rall.
pp
fair, Who al - most looks like one of them, She is so fresh and
to her, The li - lies, famed for pu - ri - ty, Do bow their heads un -
f
rall.
pp
feet, That in among the blos - soms Love - lies - bleed - ing at her
mf
fair, She is so fresh and fair She is so fresh and
to her, She is so fresh and fair She is so fresh and
mf
feet. She is so fresh and fair She is so fresh and
so fair,

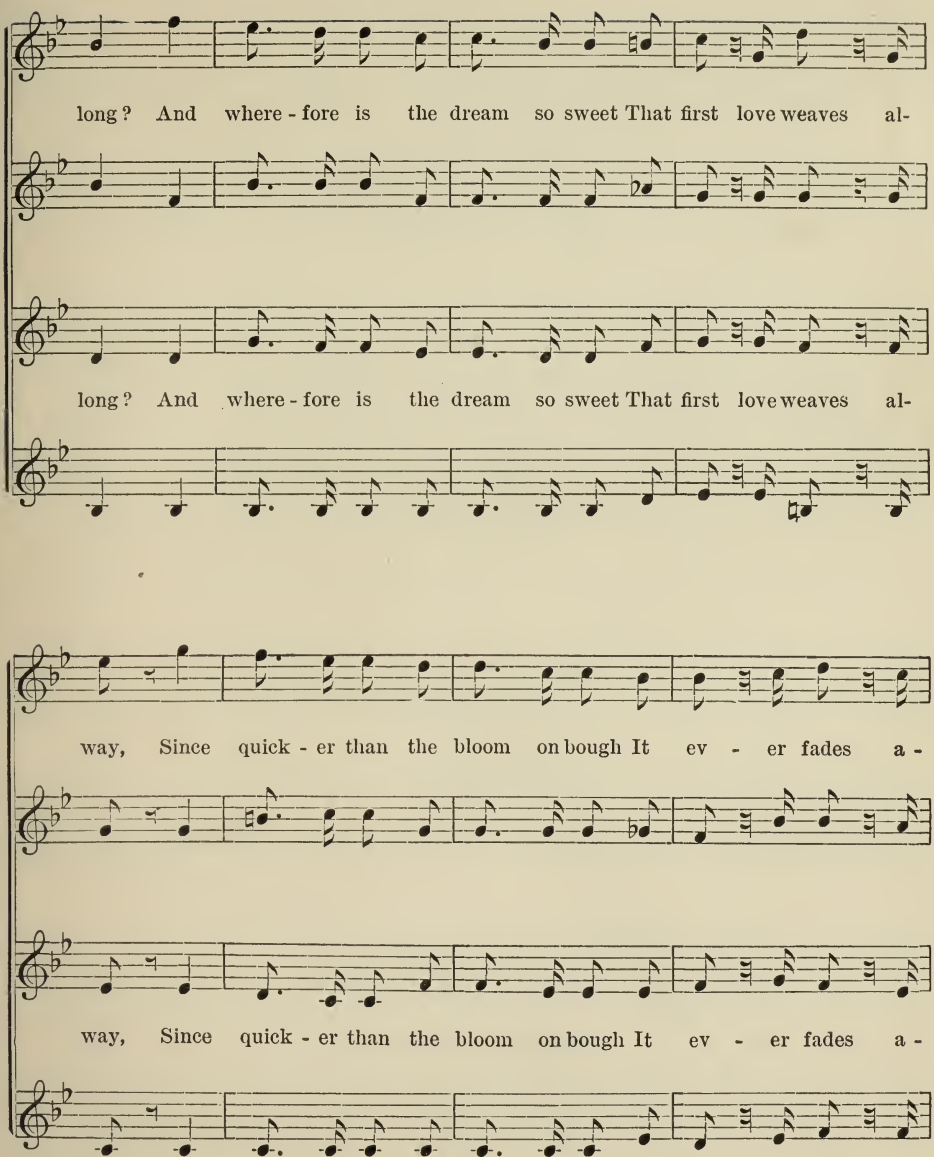

p pp ppp rall.
fair, so fresh, so fair, so fair, so fresh and fair. She
fair, so fresh, so fair, so fair, so fresh and fair. She
p pp ppp rall.
fair, so fresh, so fair, so fair, so fresh and fair. She
She is so fresh, so fair, so fair, She is so fair, so fresh and fair.
1. 2. a tempo.
3. molto rall.
al - most looks like one of them, She is so fresh and fair.
al - most looks like one of them, She is so fresh and fair.
1. 2. a tempo.
3. molto rall.
al - most looks like one of them, She is so fresh and fair.

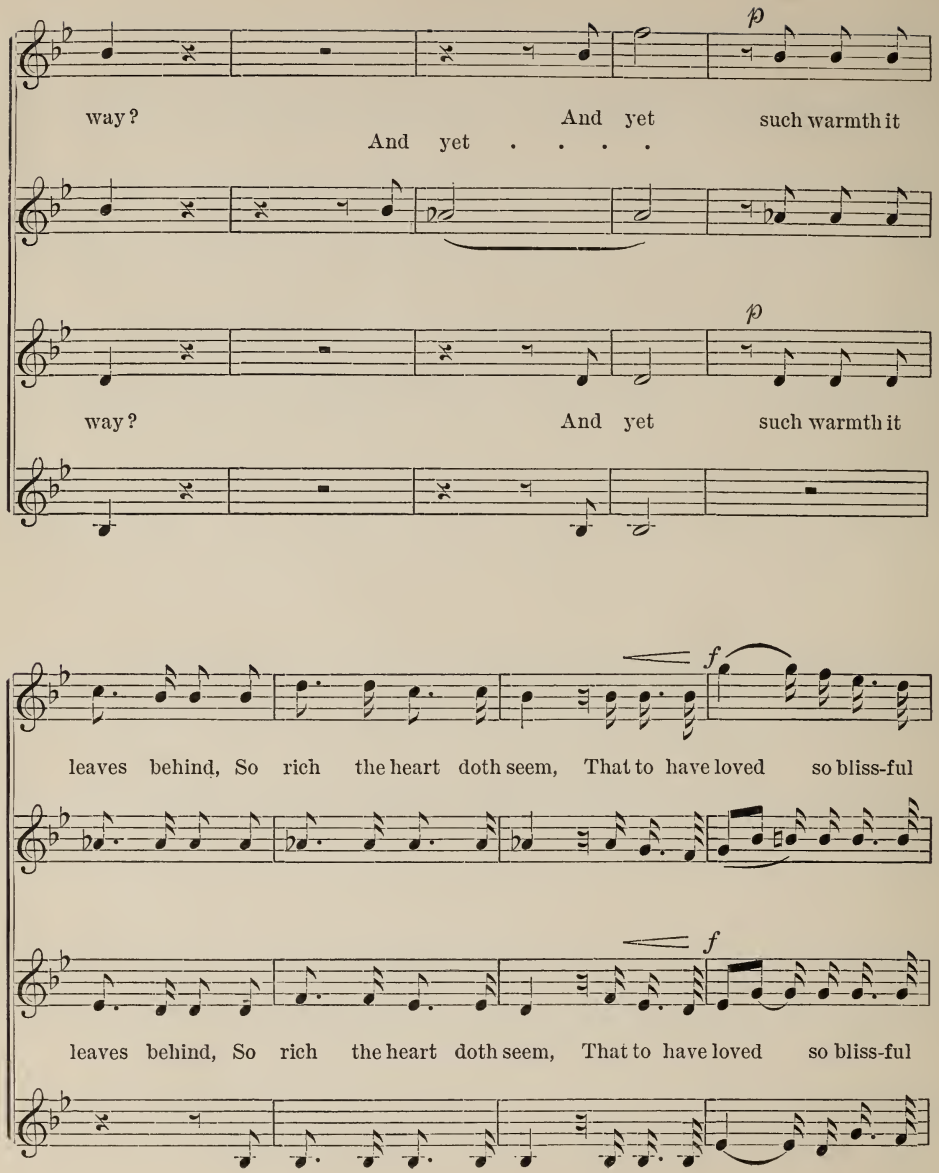
No. 40. Gone.

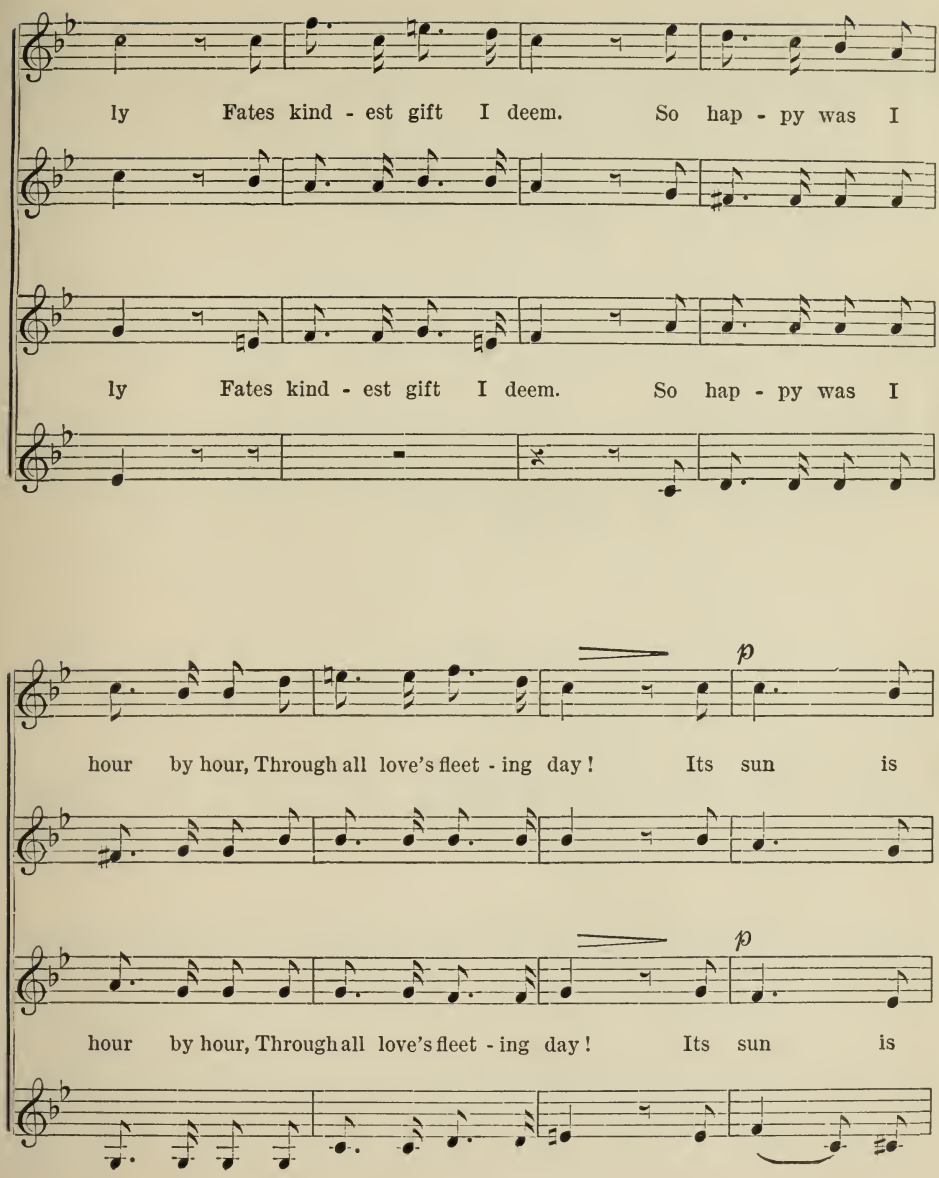
W. Bargiel, arr.

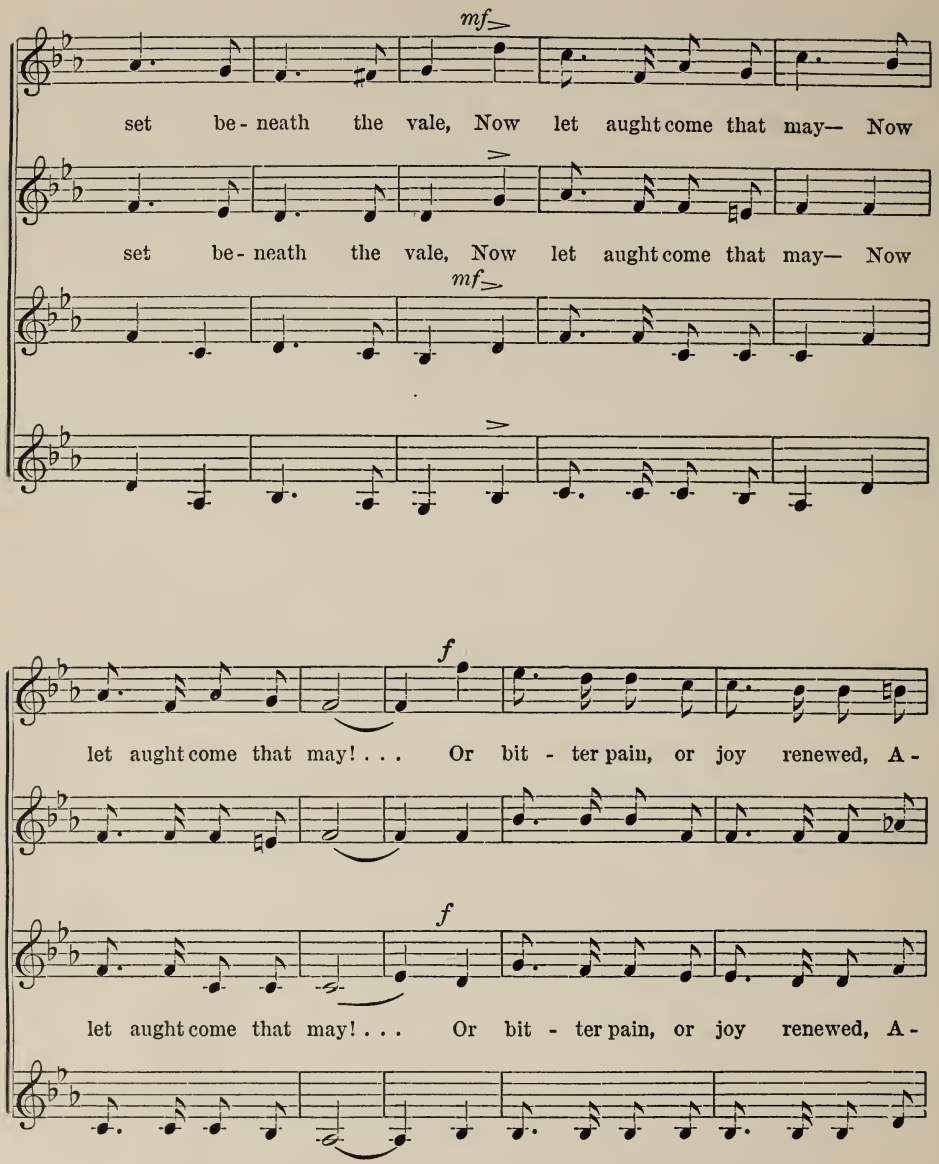
Moderato.

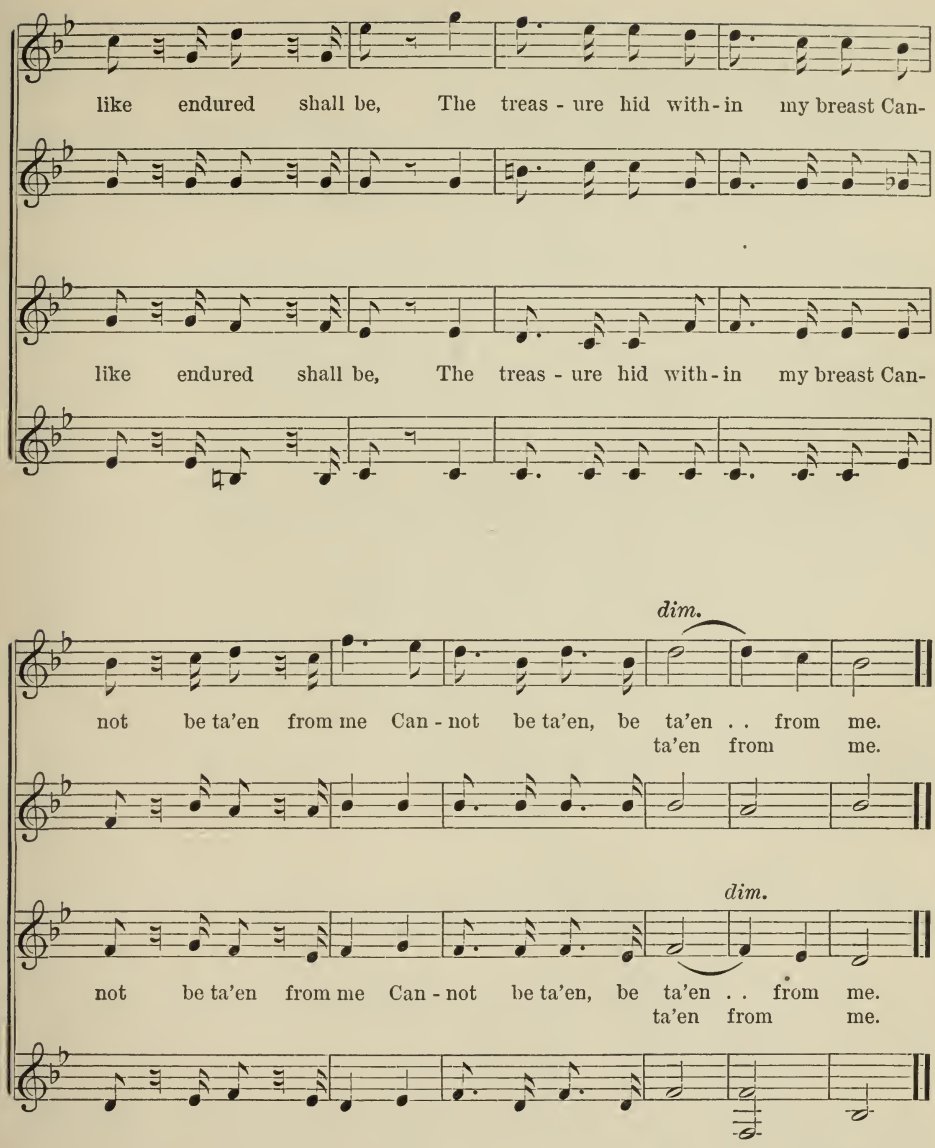



long? And where-fore is the dream so sweet That first love weaves al-
long? And where-fore is the dream so sweet That first love weaves al-
way, Since quick-er than the bloom on bough It ev - er fades a-
way, Since quick-er than the bloom on bough It ev - er fades a-


p
way? And yet such warmth it
And yet . . . .
p
way? And yet such warmth it
f
leaves behind, So rich the heart doth seem, That to have loved so bliss-ful
f
leaves behind, So rich the heart doth seem, That to have loved so bliss-ful


ly Fates kind - est gift I deem. So hap - py was I
ly Fates kind - est gift I deem. So hap - py was I
p
hour by hour, Through all love's fleet - ing day! Its sun is
p
hour by hour, Through all love's fleet - ing day! Its sun is

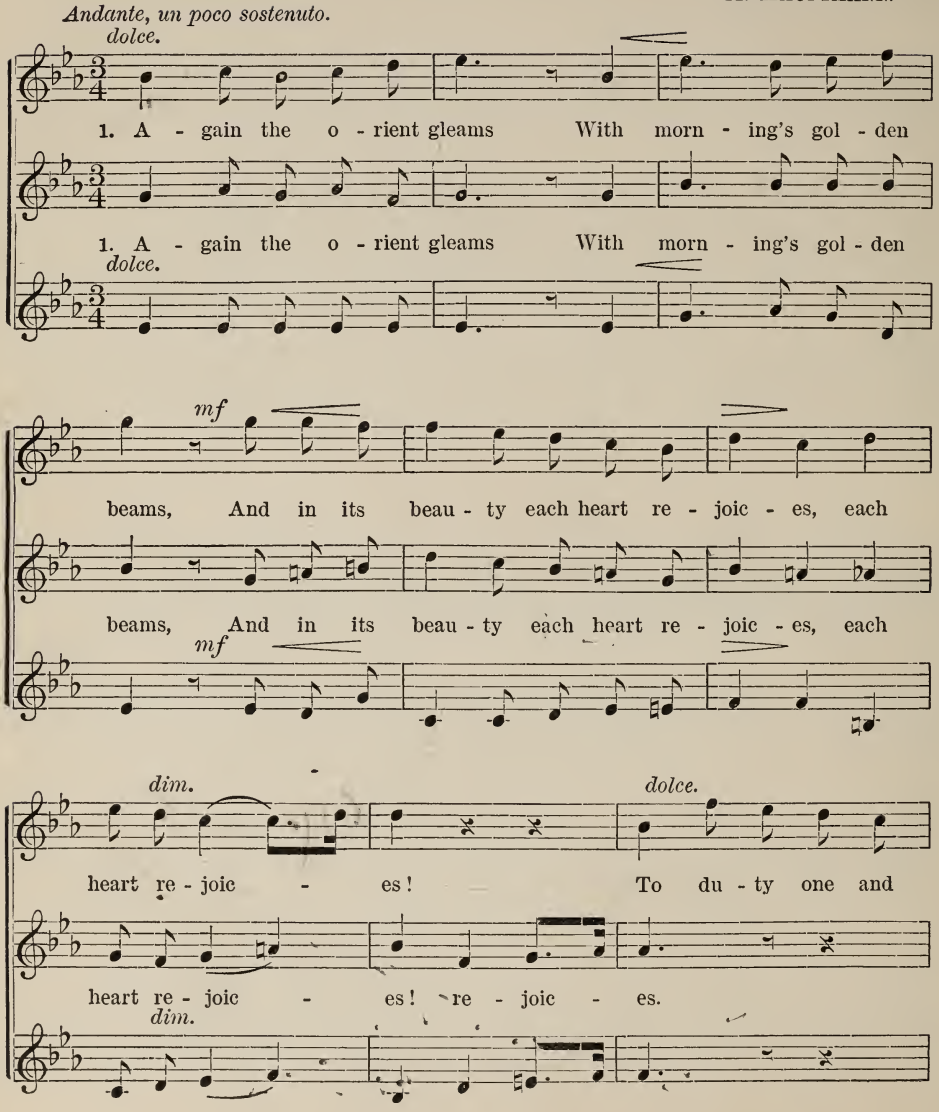

mf
set be - neath the vale, Now let aught come that may— Now
set be - neath the vale, Now let aught come that may— Now
mf
f
let aught come that may! . . . Or bit - ter pain, or joy renewed, A -
f
let aught come that may! . . . Or bit - ter pain, or joy renewed, A -

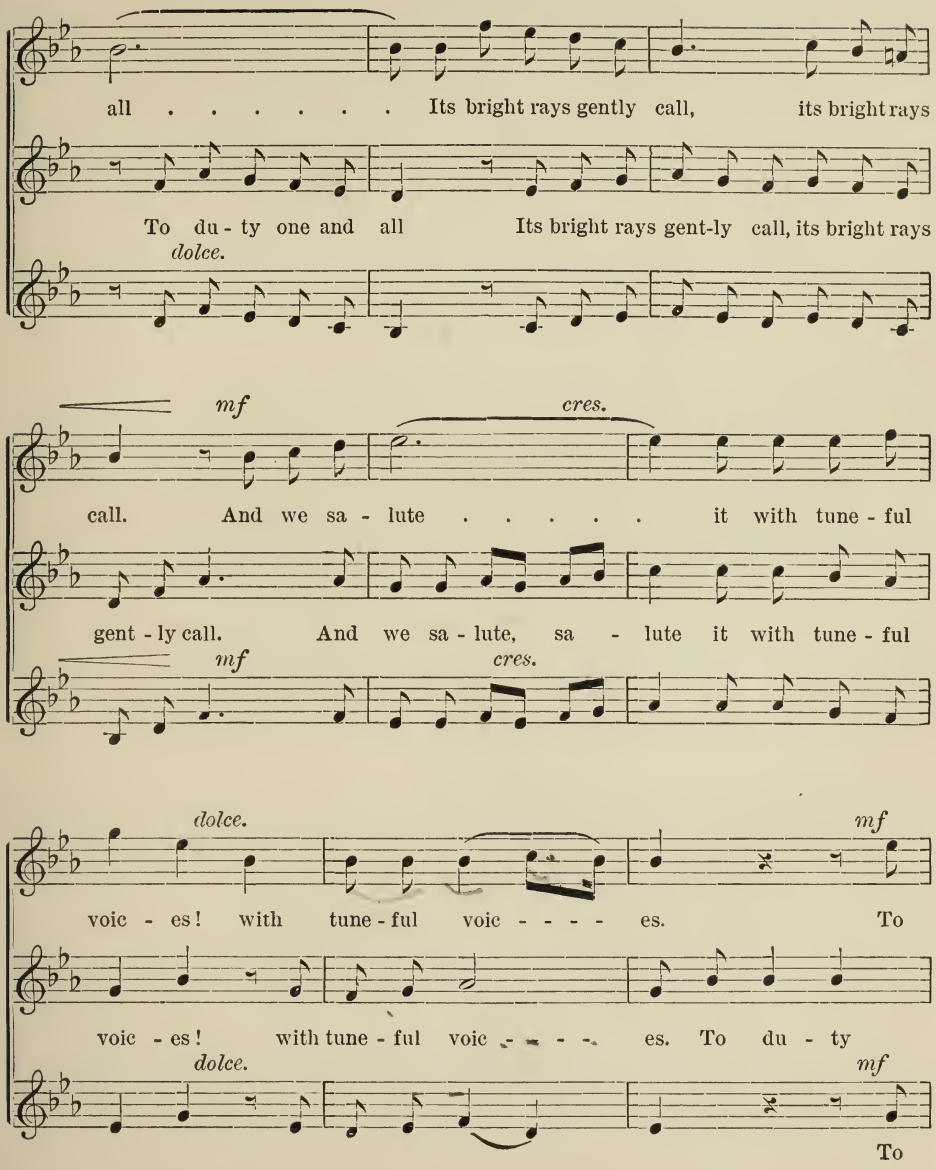

like endured shall be, The treas - ure hid with - in my breast Can-
like endured shall be, The treas - ure hid with - in my breast Can-
dim.
not be ta'en from me Can - not be ta'en, be ta'en . . from me.
ta'en from me.
dim.
not be ta'en from me Can - not be ta'en, be ta'en . . from me.
ta'en from me.

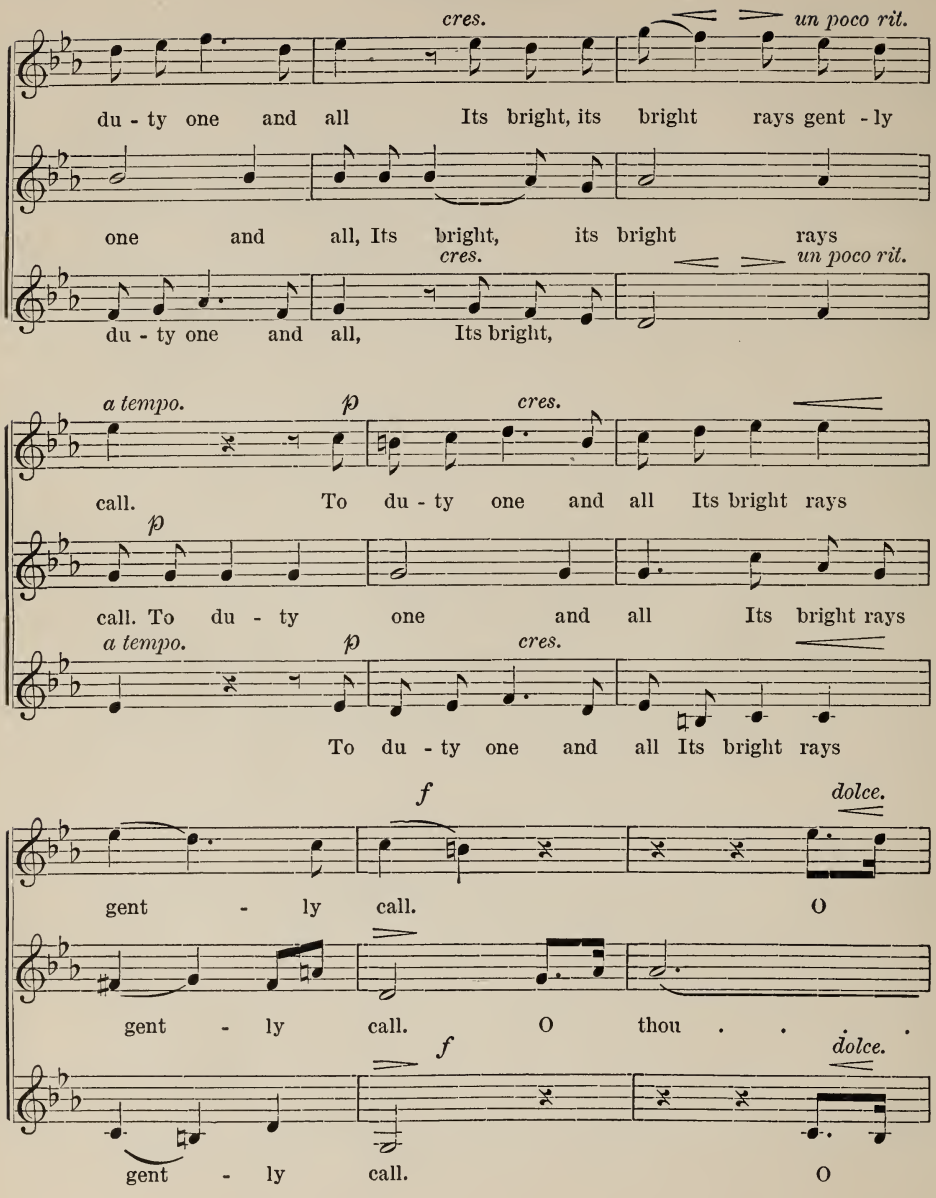
GEIBEL.

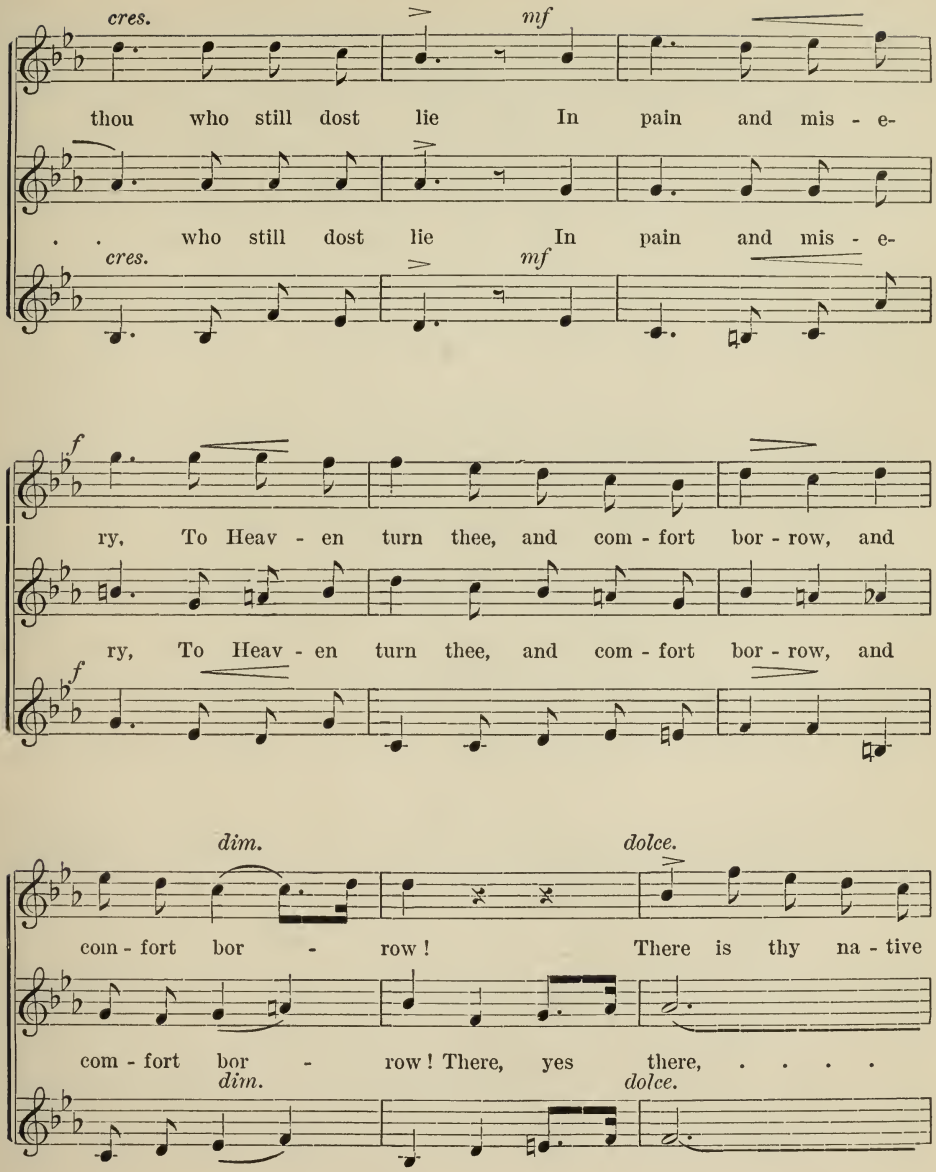
No. 41. Morning Song.

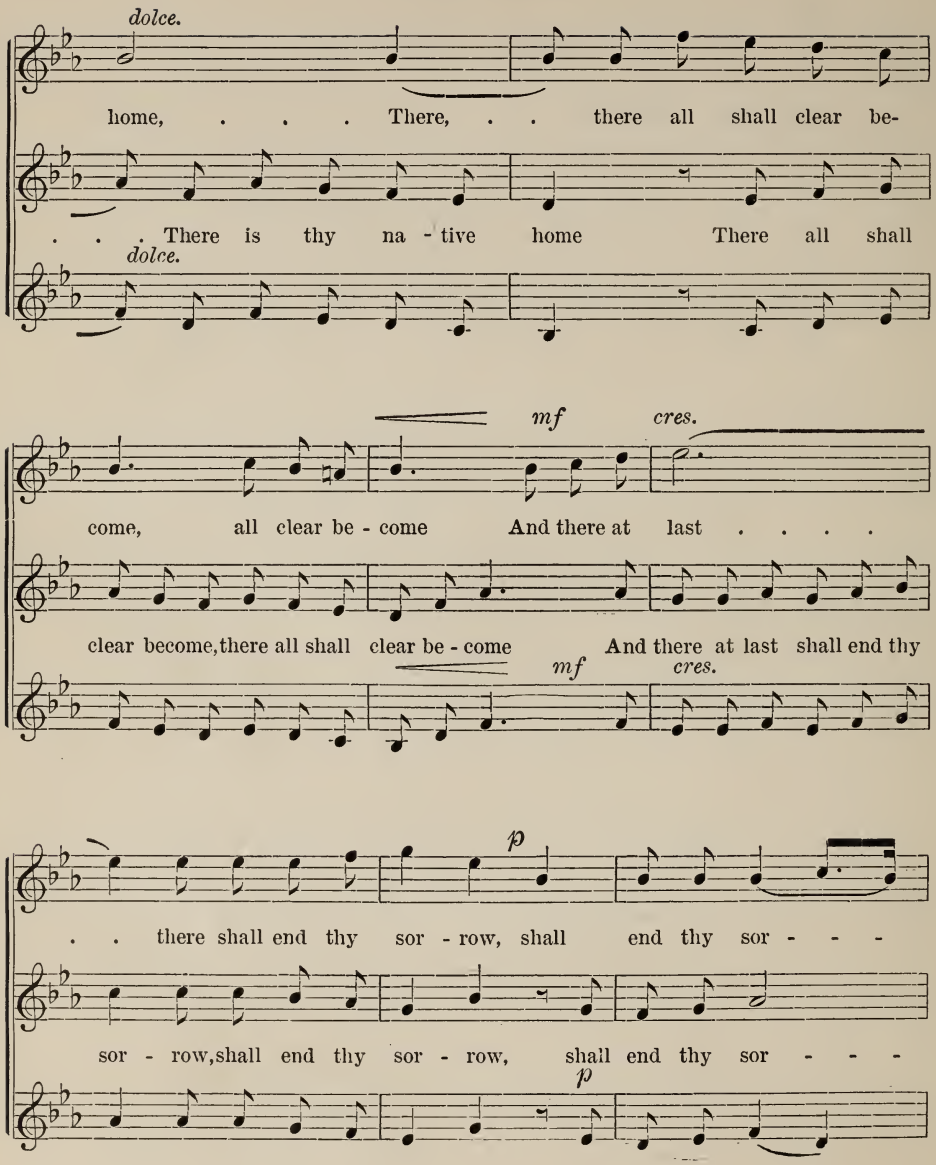
M. Hauptmann.

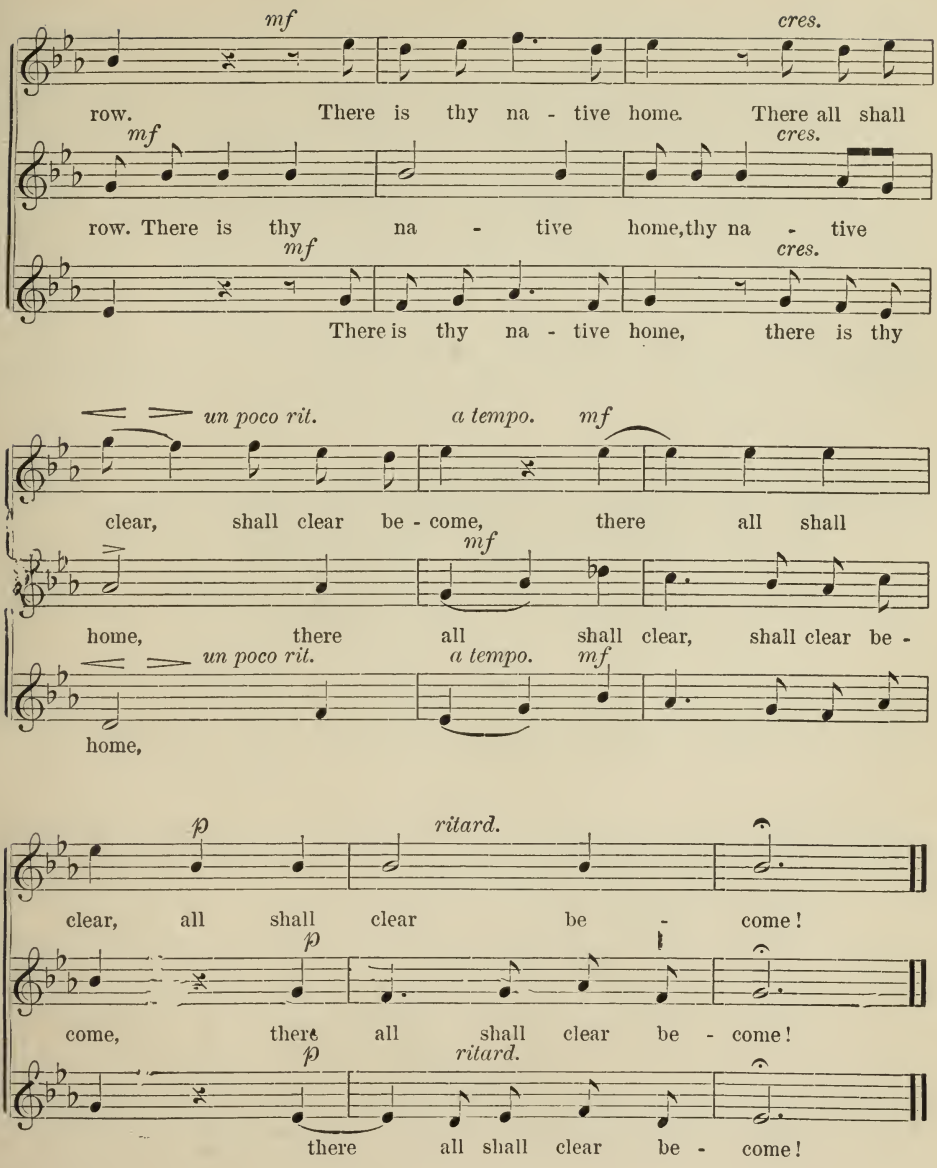



all . . . . . Its bright rays gently call, its bright rays
To du - ty one and all Its bright rays gent-ly call, its bright rays
dolce.
mf
cres.
call. And we sa - lute . . . . . it with tune - ful
gent - ly call. And we sa - lute, sa - lute it with tune - ful
mf
cres.
dolce.
mf
voic - es! with tune - ful voic - - - - es. To
voic - es! with tune - ful voic - - - - es. To du - ty
dolce.
mf
To


cres.
un poco rit.
du - ty one and all Its bright, its bright rays gent - ly
one and all, Its bright, its bright rays
cres.
un poco rit.
du - ty one and all, Its bright,
a tempo.
p
cres.
call. To du - ty one and all Its bright rays
p
call. To du - ty one and all Its bright rays
a tempo.
p
cres.
To du - ty one and all Its bright rays
f
dolce.
gent - ly call. O
gent - ly call. O thou . . .
f
dolce.
gent - ly call. O

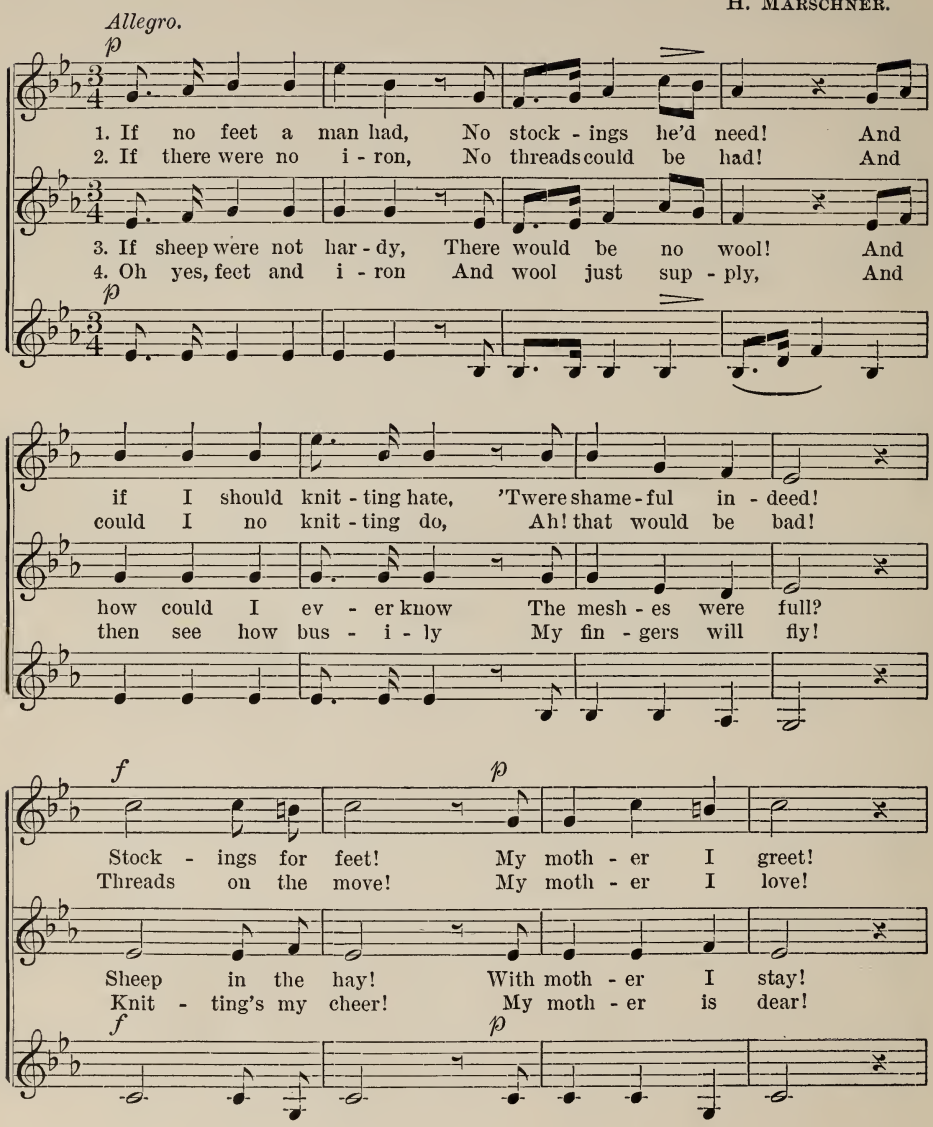

cres.
mf
thou who still dost lie In pain and mis - e-
. . who still dost lie In pain and mis - e-
cres.
mf
f
ry, To Heav - en turn thee, and com - fort bor - row, and
ry, To Heav - en turn thee, and com - fort bor - row, and
f
dim.
dolce.
com - fort bor - row! There is thy na - tive
com - fort bor - row! There, yes there, ...
dim.
dolce.

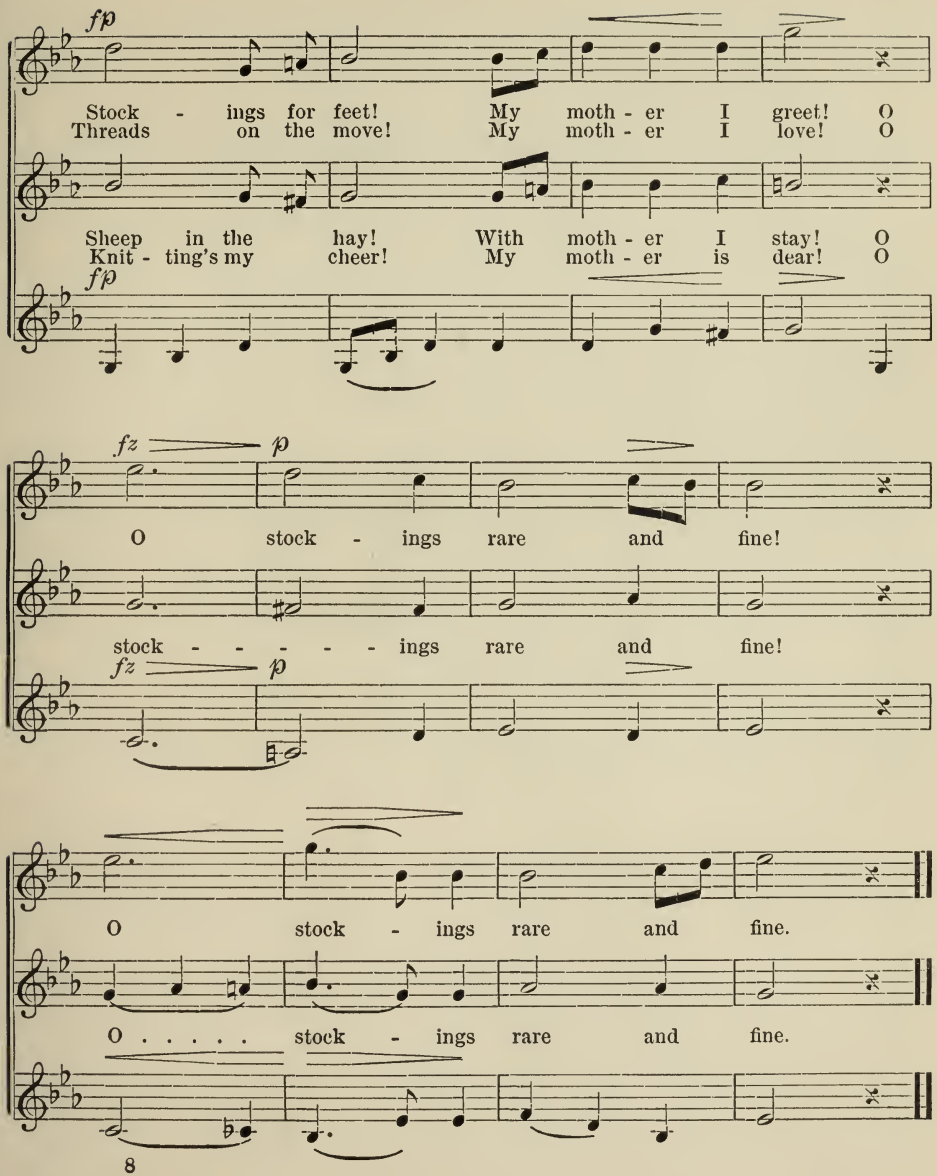

dolce.
home, . . . There, . . there all shall clear be-
. . . There is thy na - tive home There all shall
dolce.
mf
cres.
come, all clear be - come And there at last . . . .
clear become, there all shall clear be - come And there at last shall end thy
mf
cres.
p
. . there shall end thy sor - row, shall end thy sor - - -
sor - row, shall end thy sor - row, shall end thy sor - - -
p


mf
cres.
row. There is thy na - tive home. There all shall
mf
cres.
row. There is thy na - tive home, thy na - tive
mf
cres.
There is thy na - tive home, there is thy
un poco rit.
a tempo.
mf
clear, shall clear be - come, there all shall
mf
home, there all shall clear, shall clear be -
un poco rit.
a tempo.
mf
home,
p
ritard.
clear, all shall clear be - come!
p
come, there all shall clear be - come!
p
ritard.
there all shall clear be - come!

No. 42. The little Knitter.

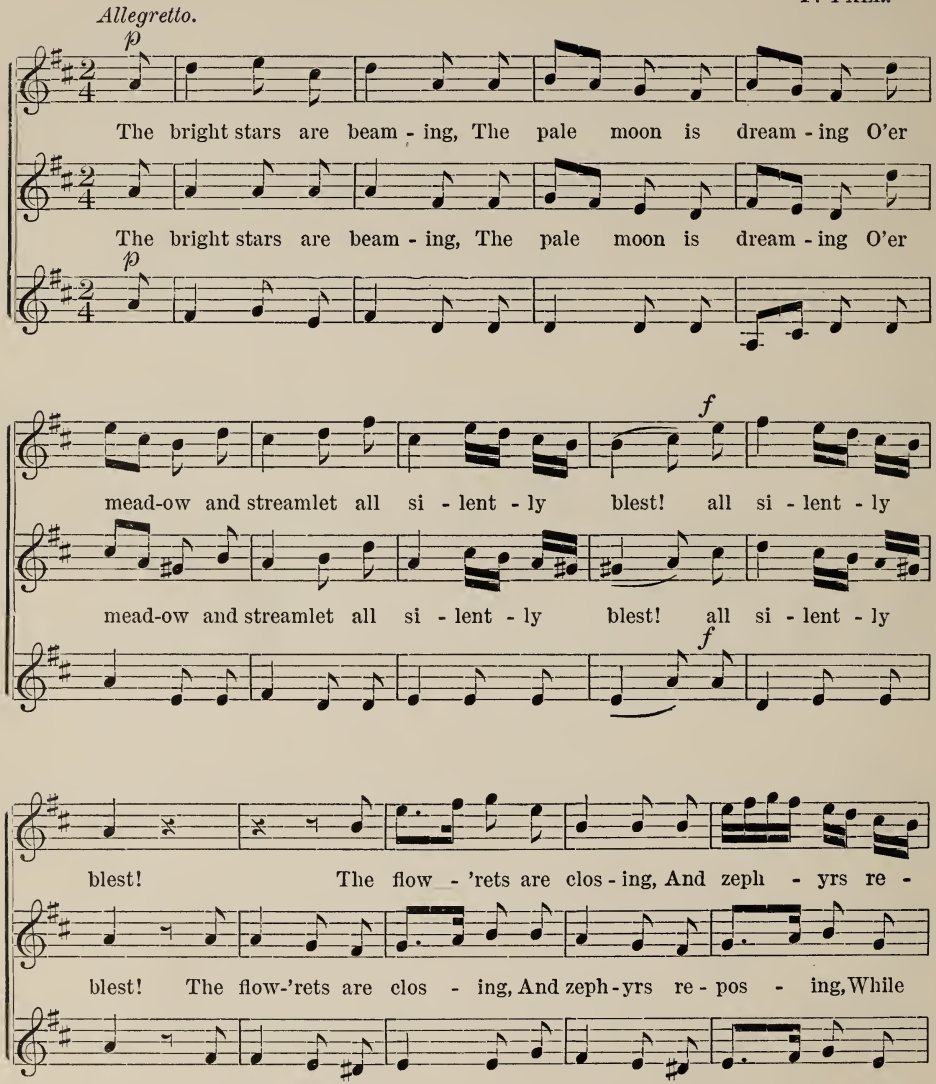
H. Marschner.

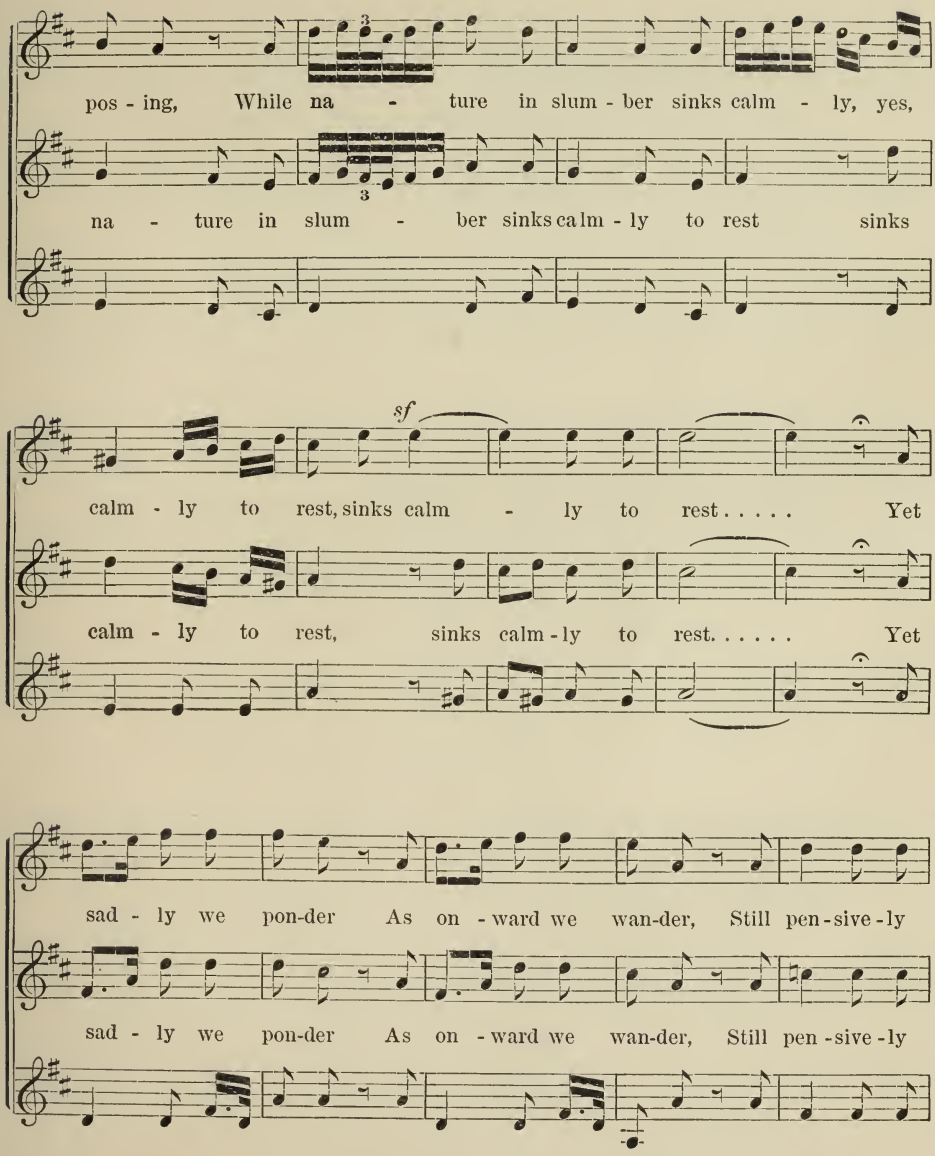


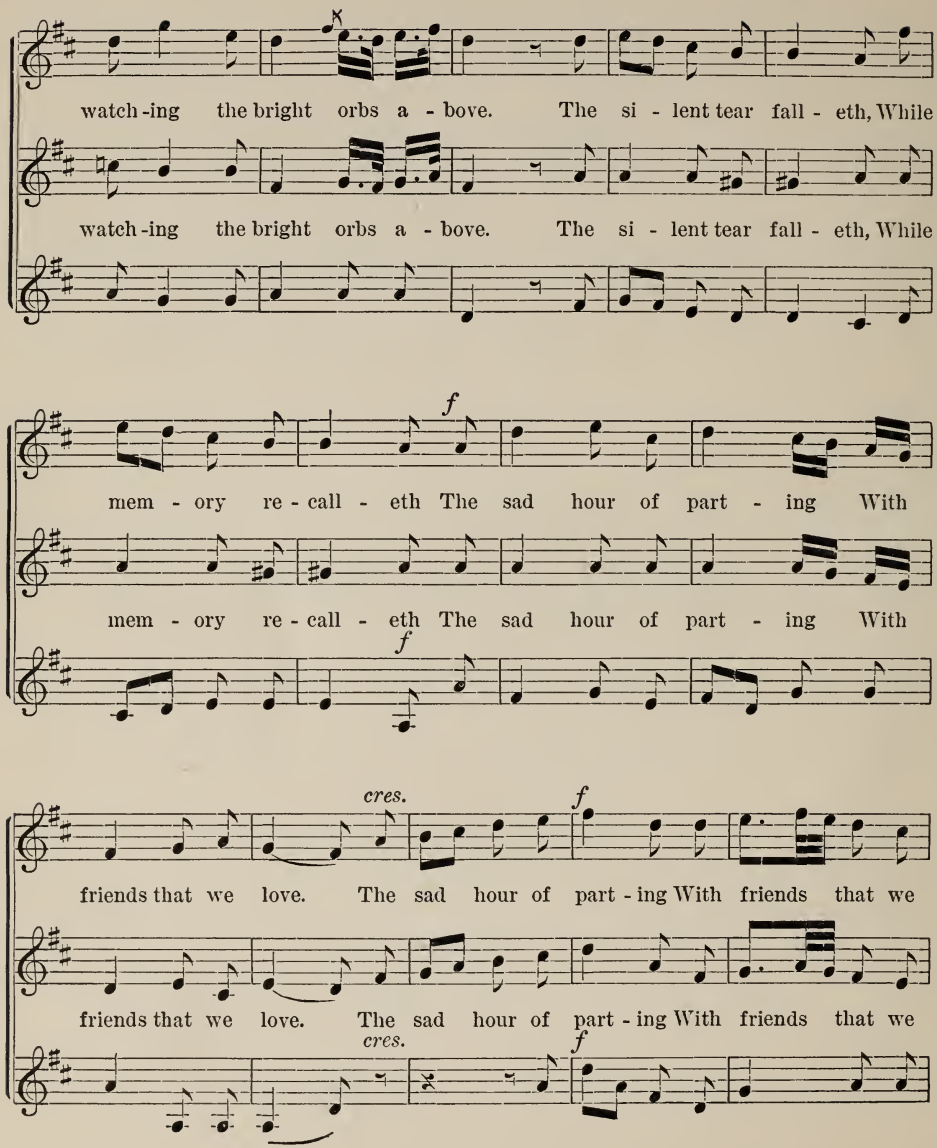

fp
Stock - ings for feet! My moth - er I greet! O
Threads on the move! My moth - er I love! O
Sheep in the hay! With moth - er I stay! O
Knit - ting's my cheer! My moth - er is dear! O
fp
fz p
O stock - ings rare and fine!
stock - - - - - ings rare and fine!
fz p
O stock - ings rare and fine.
O . . . . . stock - ings rare and fine.

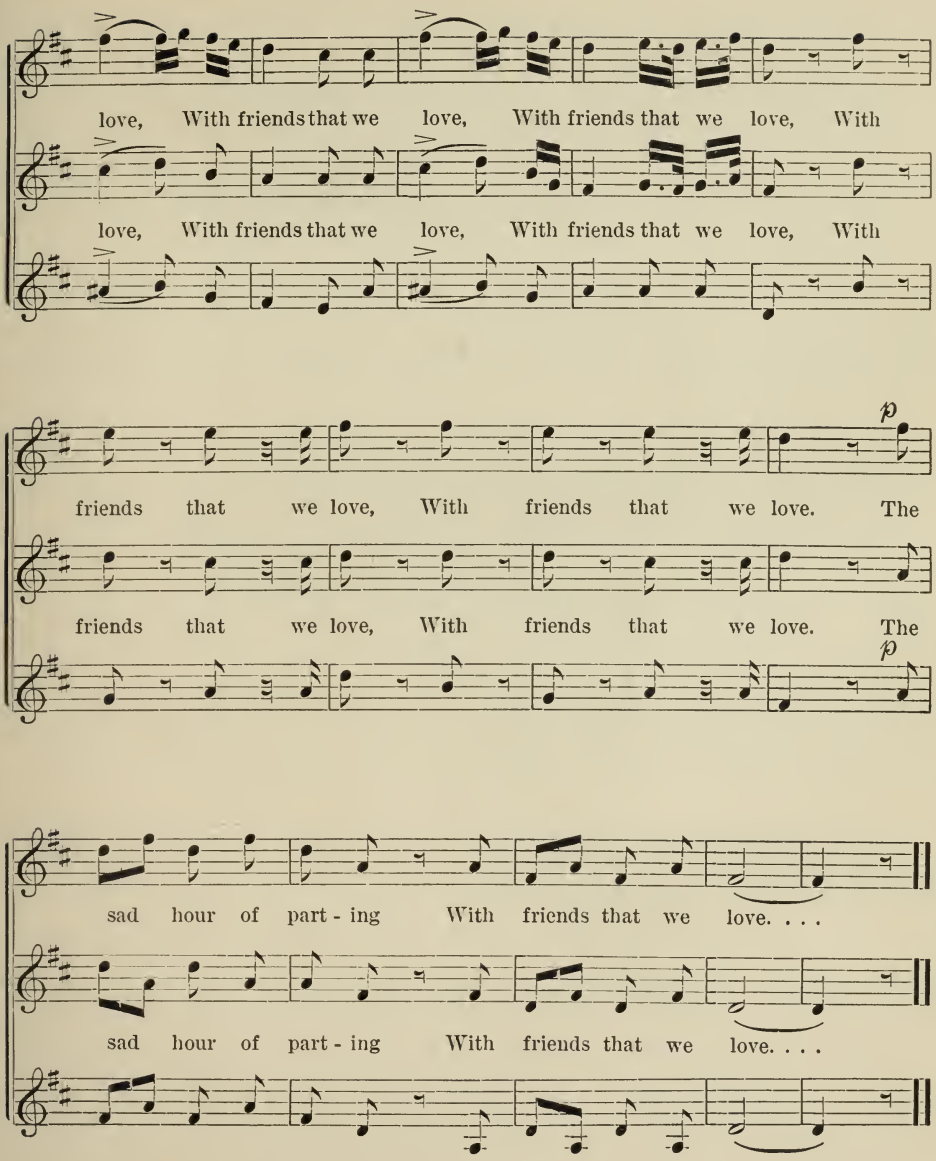
No. 43. The bright Stars are beaming.

F. Paer.



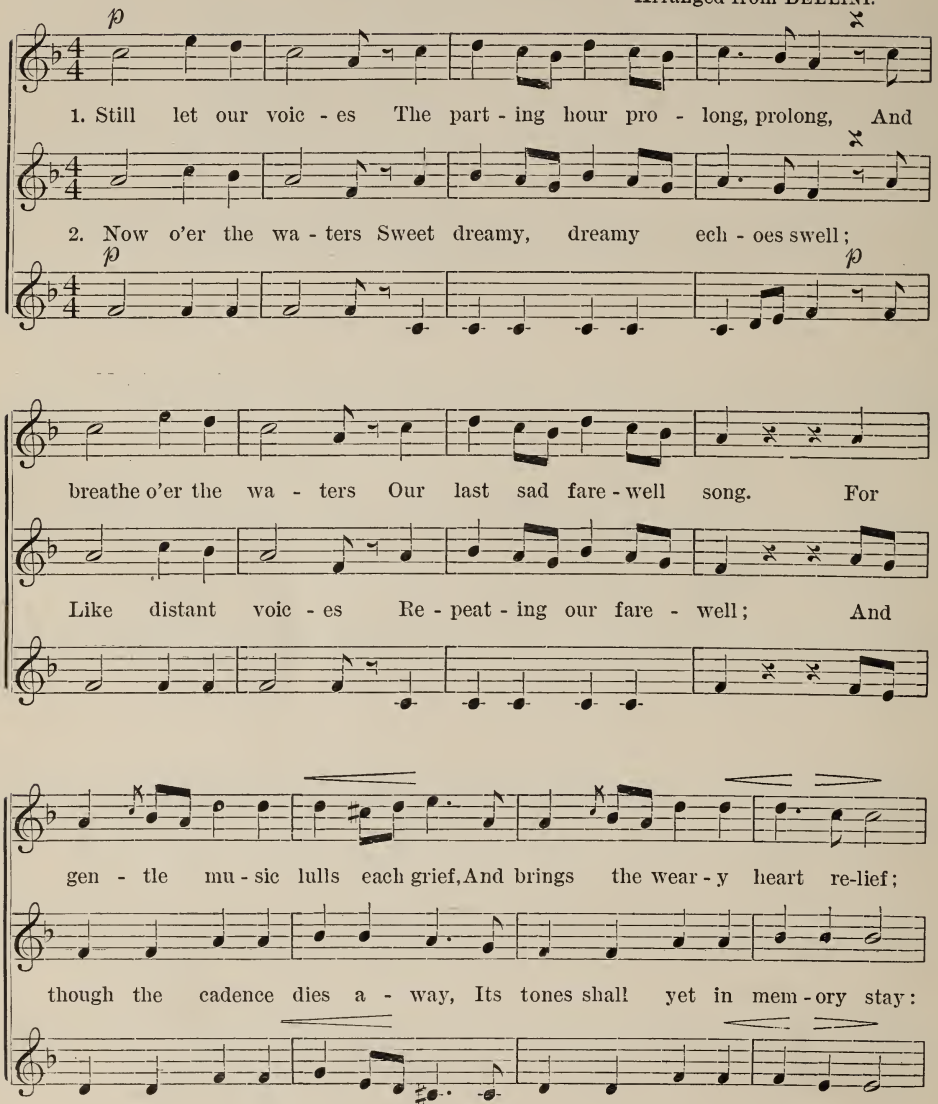

pos - ing, While na - ture in slum - ber sinks calm - ly, yes,
na - ture in slum - ber sinks calm - ly to rest sinks
sf
calm - ly to rest, sinks calm - ly to rest . . . . . Yet
calm - ly to rest, sinks calm - ly to rest. . . . . Yet
sad - ly we pon-der As on - ward we wan-der, Still pen - sive - ly
sad - ly we pon-der As on - ward we wan-der, Still pen - sive - ly

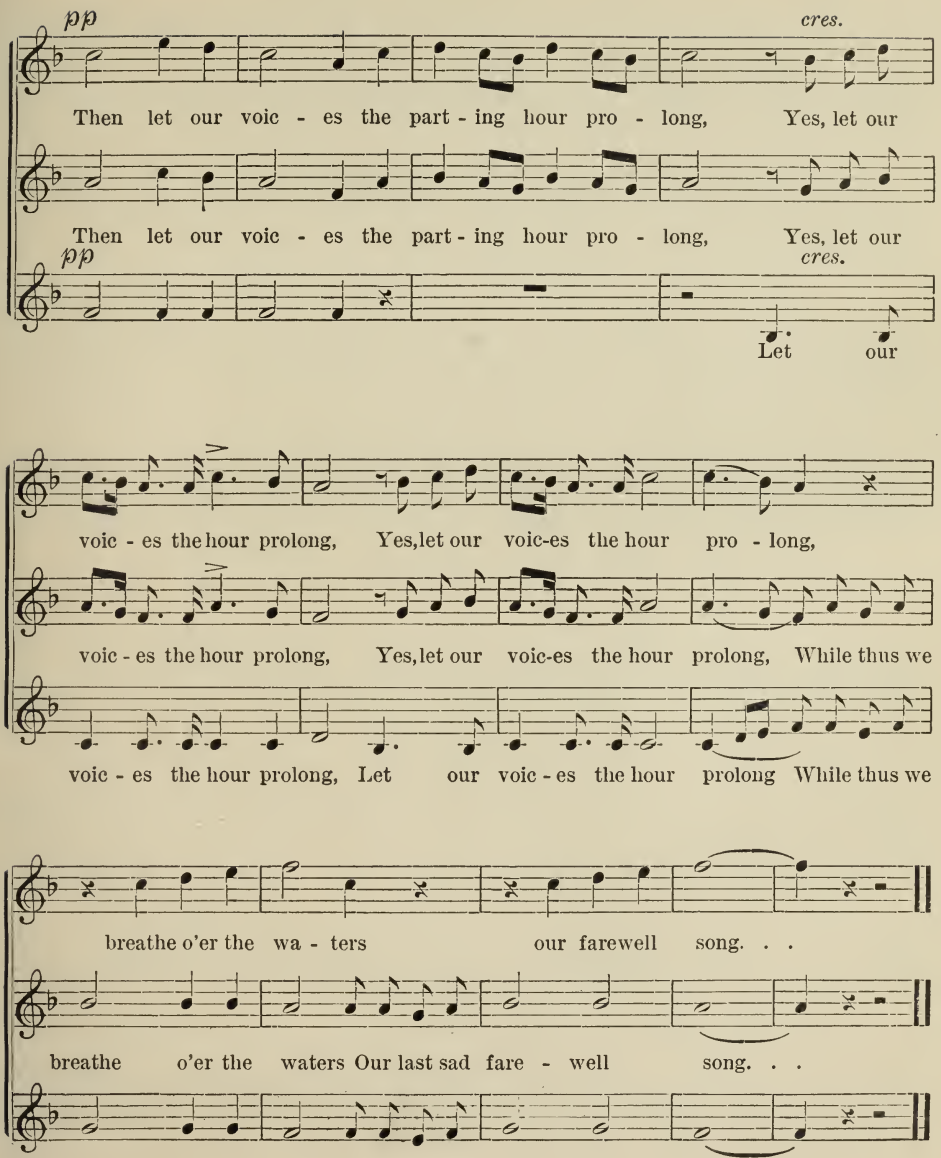

watch-ing the bright orbs a - bove. The si - lent tear fall - eth, While
watch-ing the bright orbs a - bove. The si - lent tear fall - eth, While
f
mem - ory re - call - eth The sad hour of part - ing With
mem - ory re - call - eth The sad hour of part - ing With
f
cres.
f
friends that we love. The sad hour of part - ing With friends that we
friends that we love. The sad hour of part - ing With friends that we
cres.
f


love, With friends that we love, With friends that we love, With
love, With friends that we love, With friends that we love, With
p
friends that we love, With friends that we love. The
friends that we love, With friends that we love. The
p
sad hour of part - ing With friends that we love. . . .
sad hour of part - ing With friends that we love. . . .

No. 44. The Parting Hour.

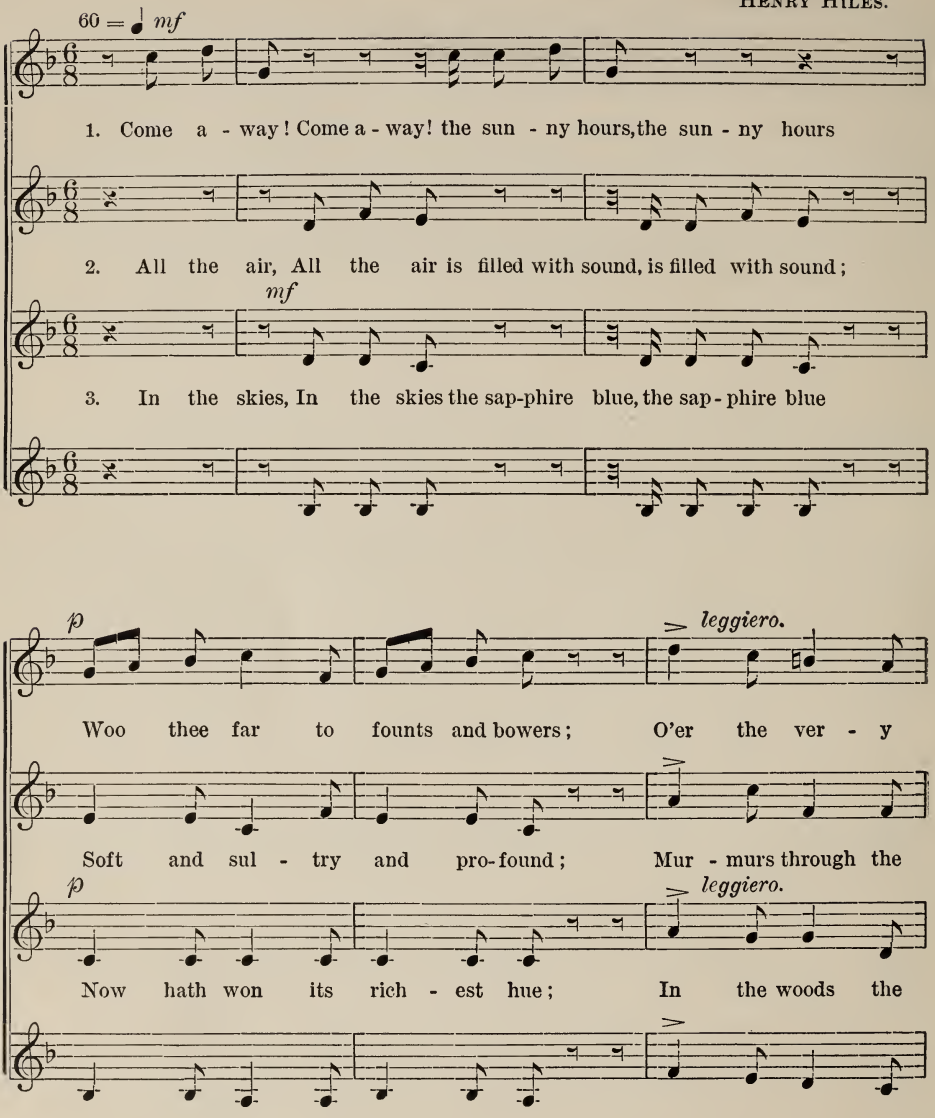
Arranged from Bellini.

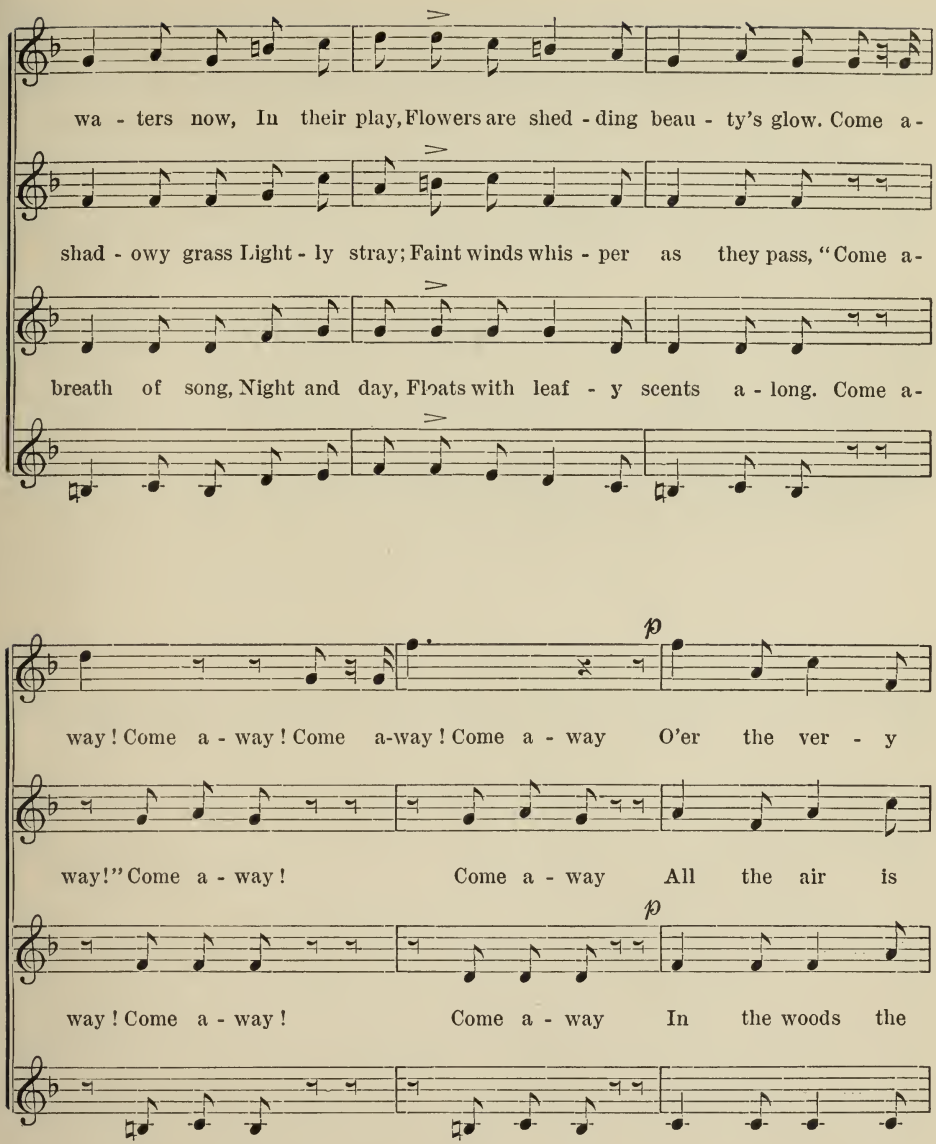


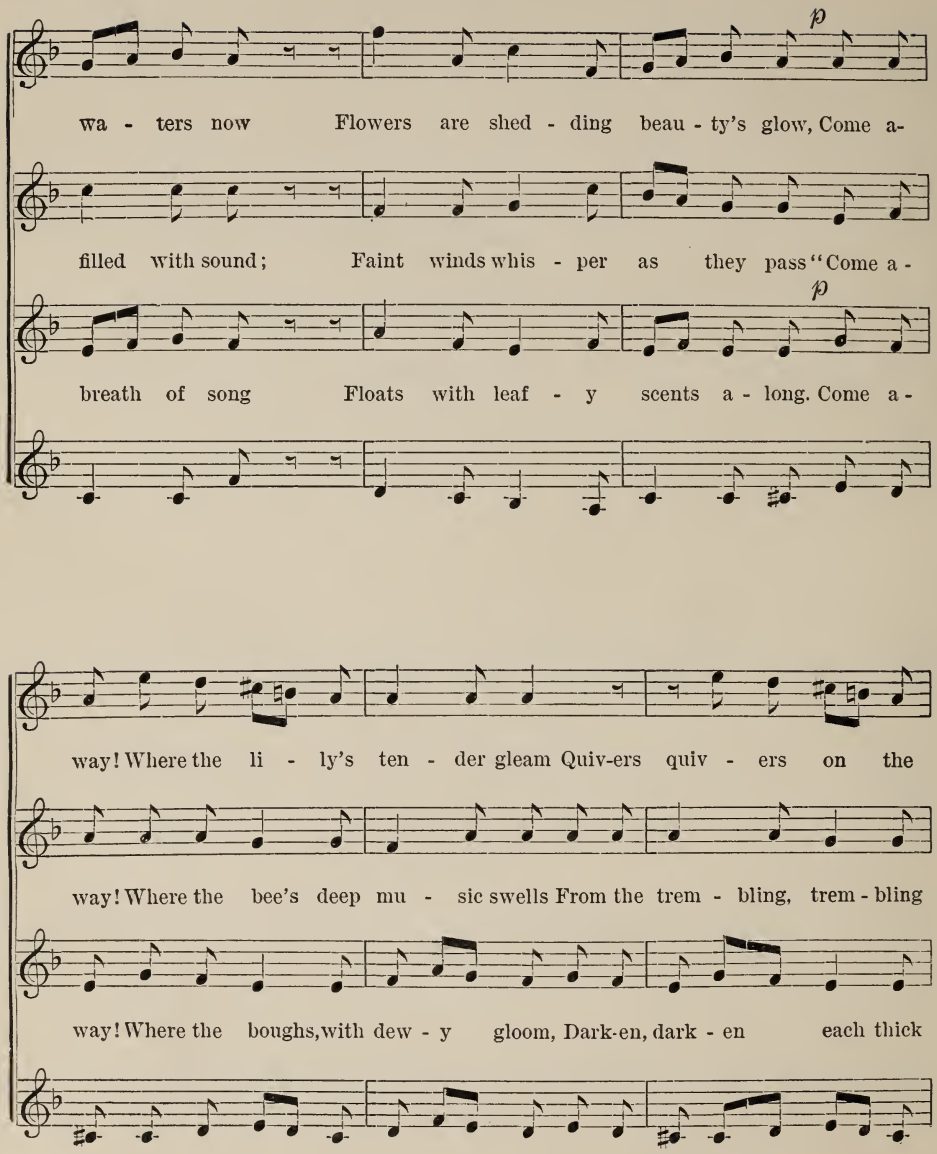

pp
cres.
Then let our voic - es the part - ing hour pro - long, Yes, let our
Then let our voic - es the part - ing hour pro - long, Yes, let our
pp
cres.
Let our
voic - es the hour prolong, Yes, let our voic-es the hour pro - long,
voic - es the hour prolong, Yes, let our voic-es the hour prolong, While thus we
voic - es the hour prolong, Let our voic - es the hour prolong While thus we
breathe o'er the wa - ters our farewell song. . .
breathe o'er the waters Our last sad fare - well song. . .

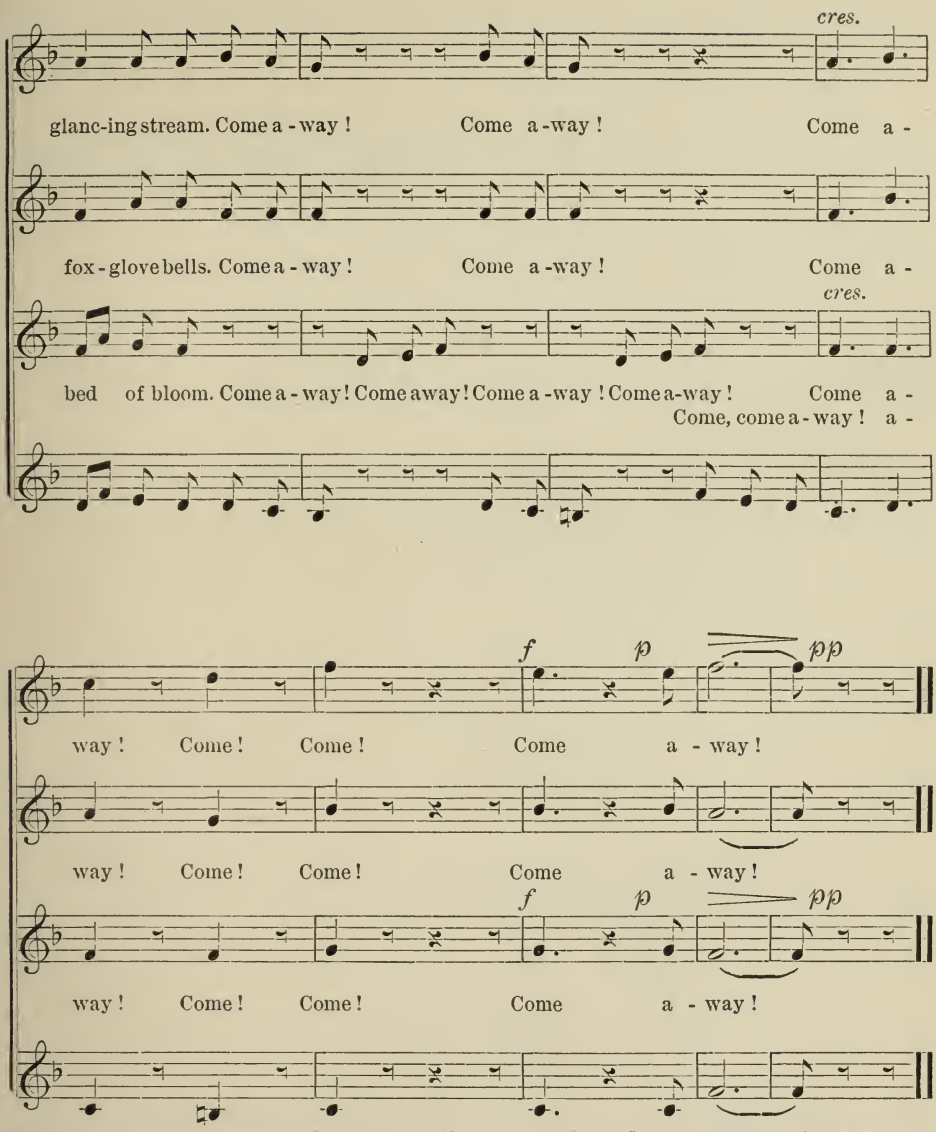
No. 45. The Summer's Call.

Henry Hiles.




wa - ters now, In their play, Flowers are shed - ding beau - ty's glow. Come a-
shad - owy grass Light - ly stray; Faint winds whis - per as they pass, "Come a-
breath of song, Night and day, Floats with leaf - y scents a - long. Come a-
way! Come a - way! Come a-way! Come a - way O'er the ver - y
way!" Come a - way! Come a - way All the air is
way! Come a - way! Come a - way In the woods the

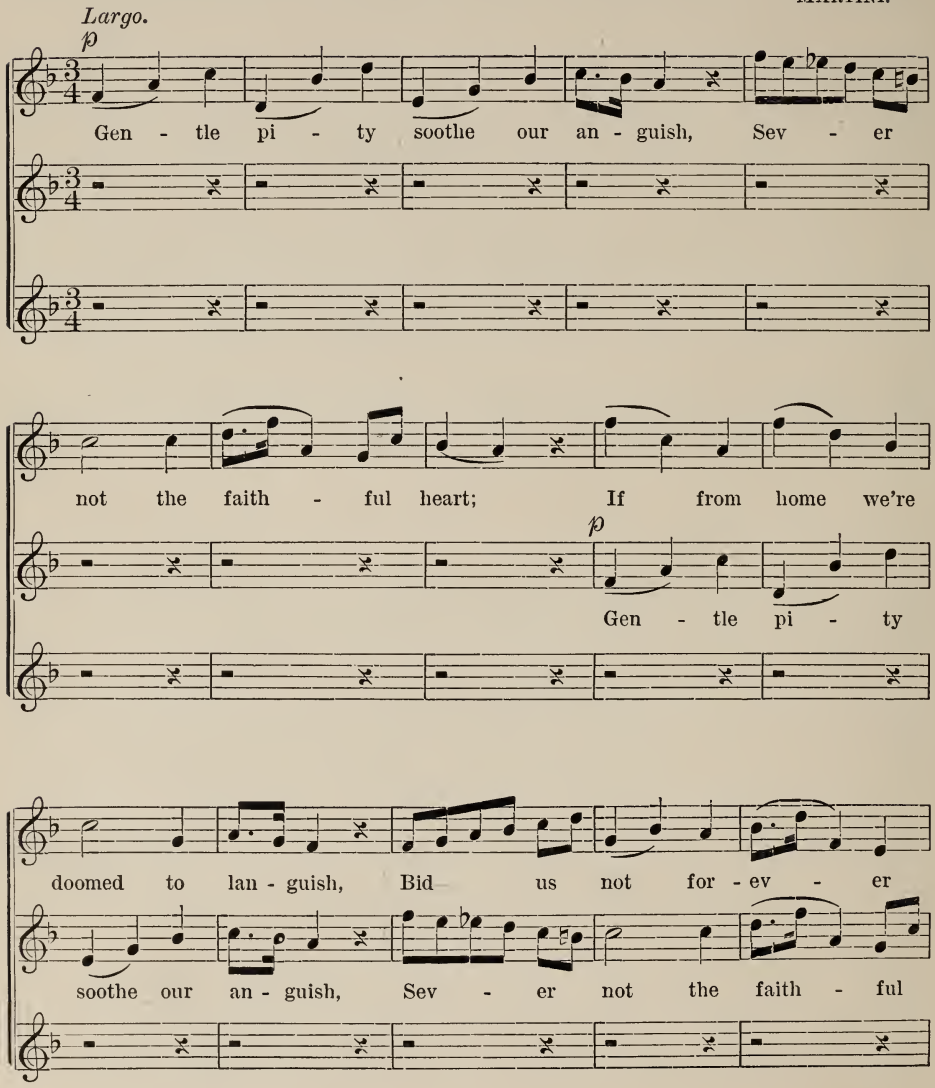

p
wa - ters now Flowers are shed - ding beau - ty's glow, Come a-
filled with sound; Faint winds whis - per as they pass "Come a -
p
breath of song Floats with leaf - y scents a - long. Come a -
way! Where the li - ly's ten - der gleam Quiv-ers quiv - ers on the
way! Where the bee's deep mu - sic swells From the trem - bling, trem - bling
way! Where the boughs, with dew - y gloom, Dark-en, dark - en each thick

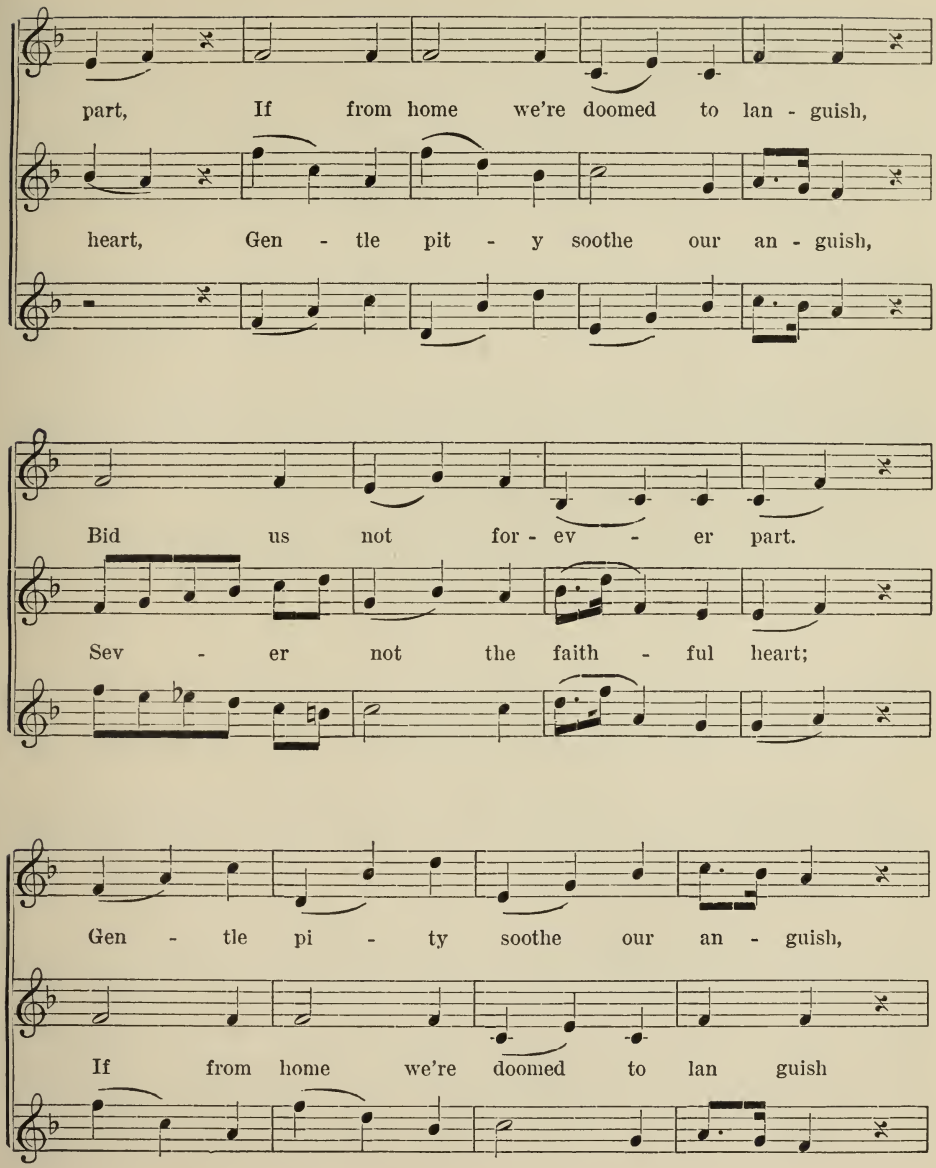


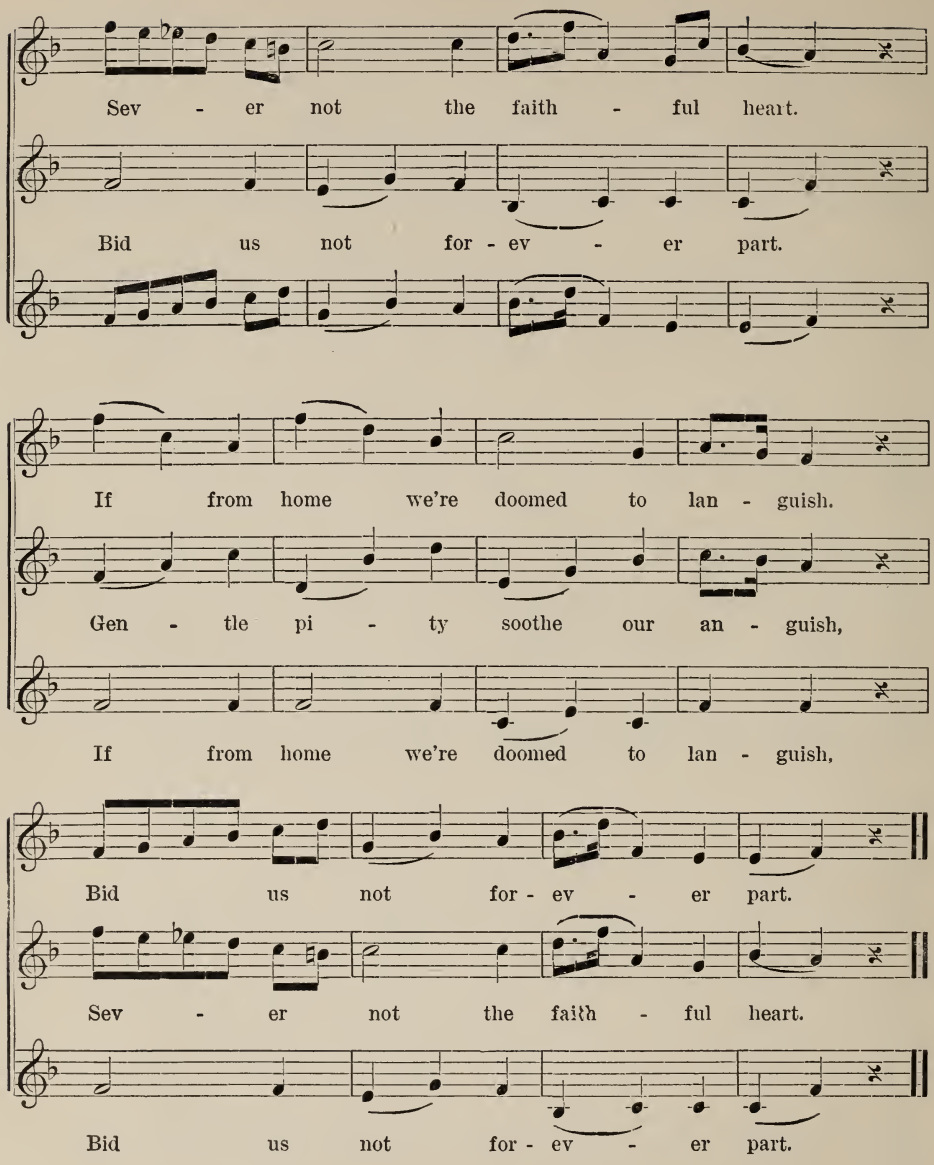
FELICIA HEMANS

No. 46. Gentle Pity soothe our Anguish.

Martini.

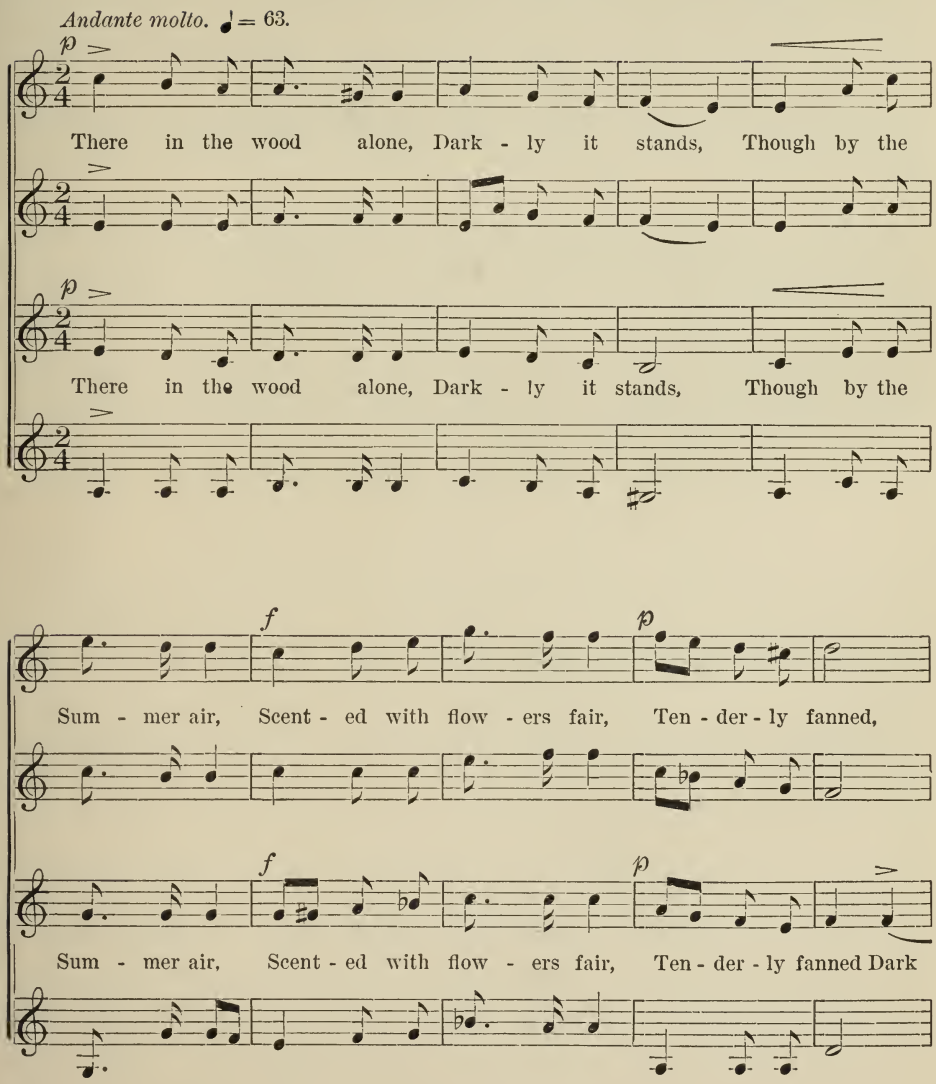


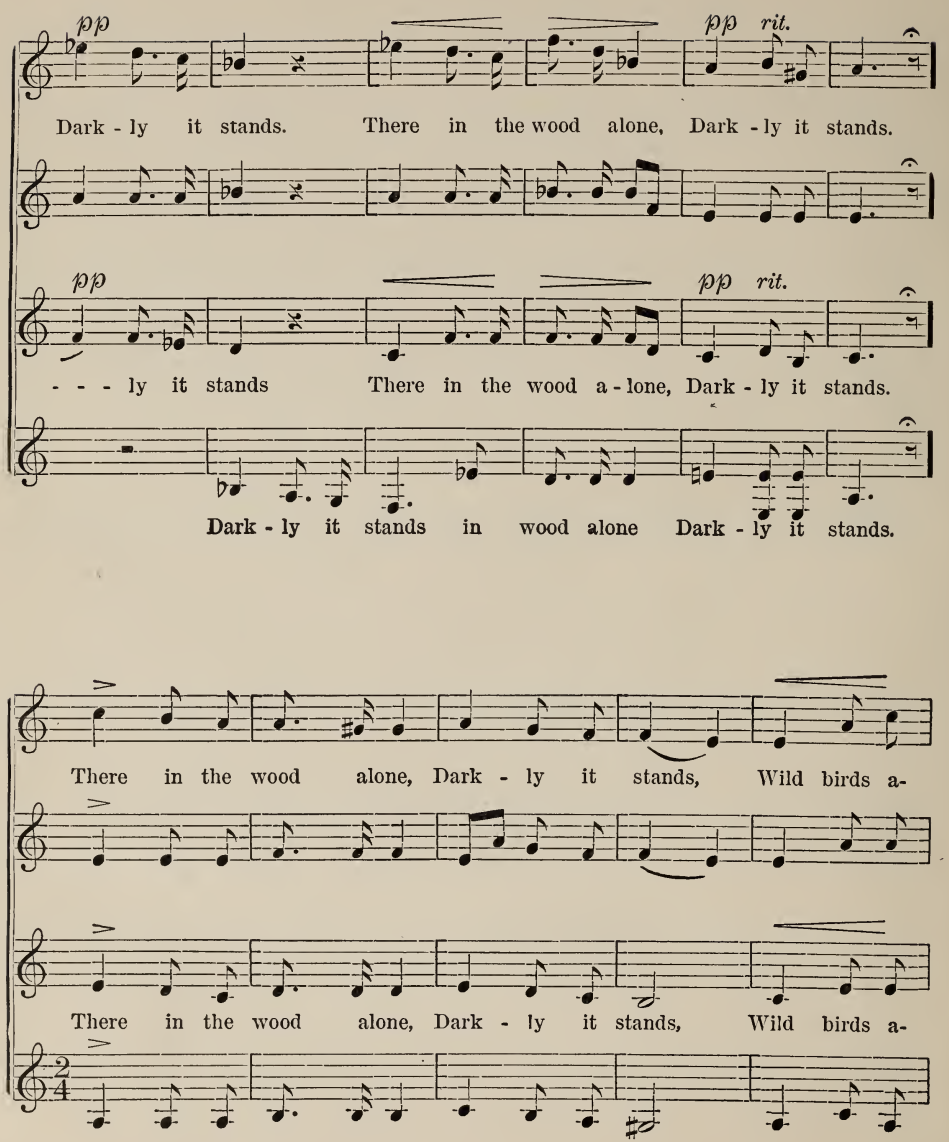

part, If from home we're doomed to lan - guish,
heart, Gen - tle pit - y soothe our an - guish,
Bid us not for - ev - er part.
Sev - er not the faith - ful heart;
Gen - tle pi - ty soothe our an - guish,
If from home we're doomed to lan guish

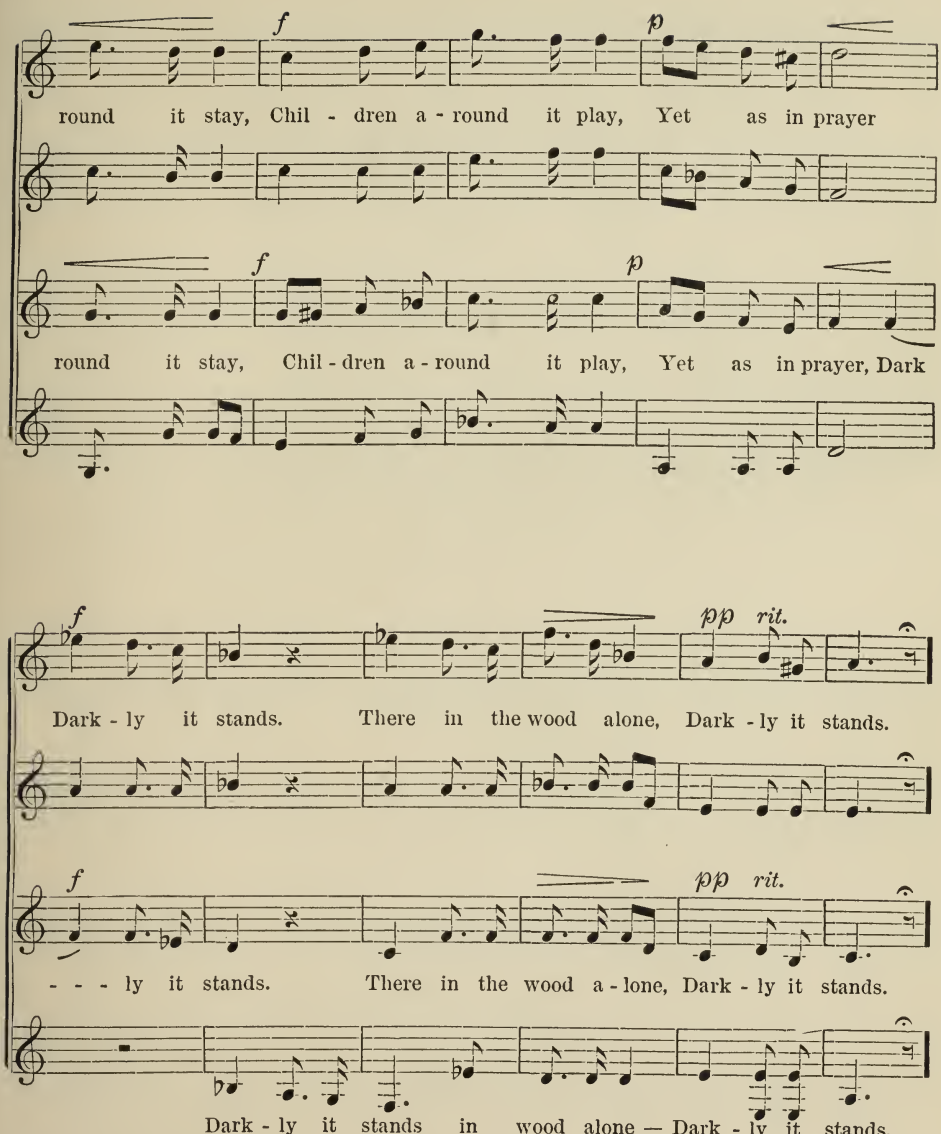

Sev - er not the faith - ful heart.
Bid us not for - ev - er part.
If from home we're doomed to lan - guish.
Gen - tle pi - ty soothe our an - guish,
If from home we're doomed to lan - guish,
Bid us not for - ev - er part.
Sev - er not the faith - ful heart.
Bid us not for - ev - er part.

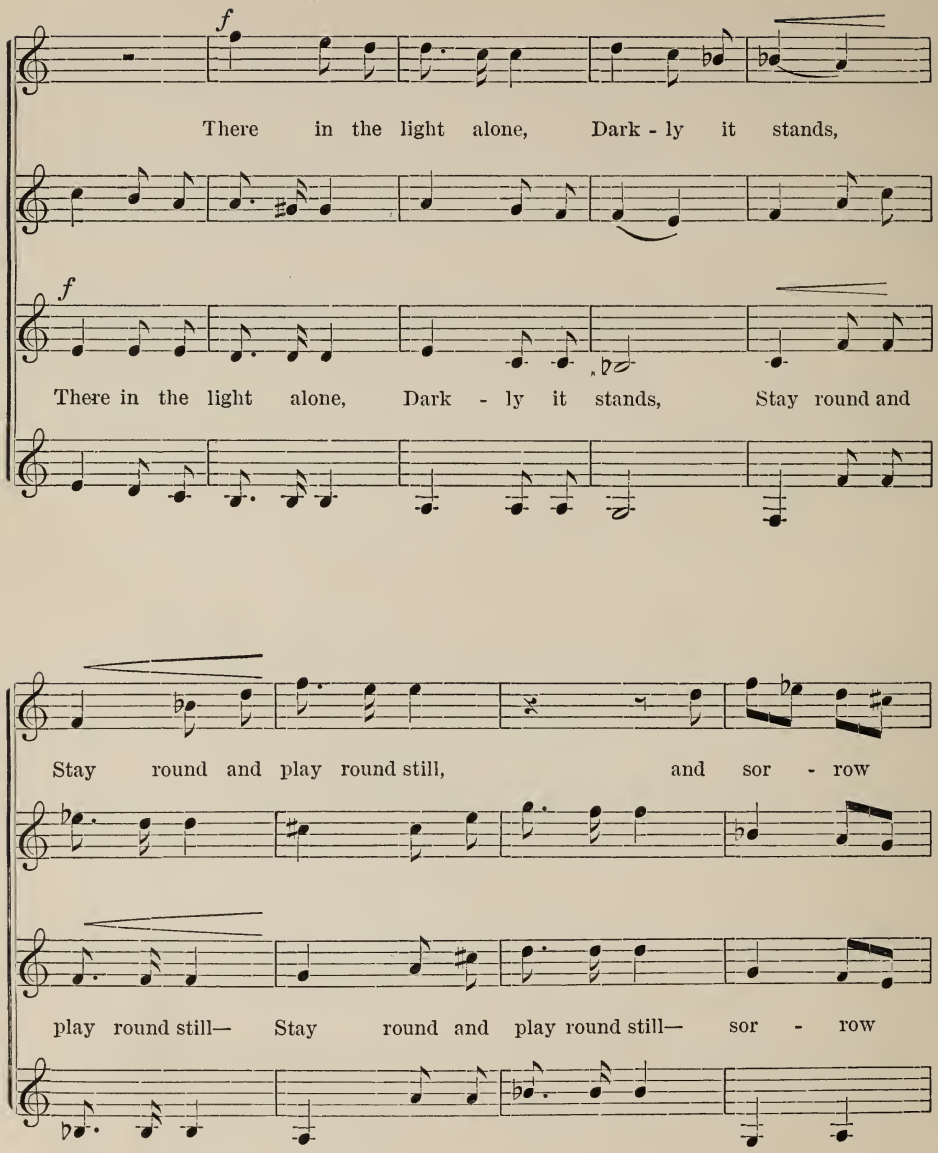
No. 47. The old Fir Tree.

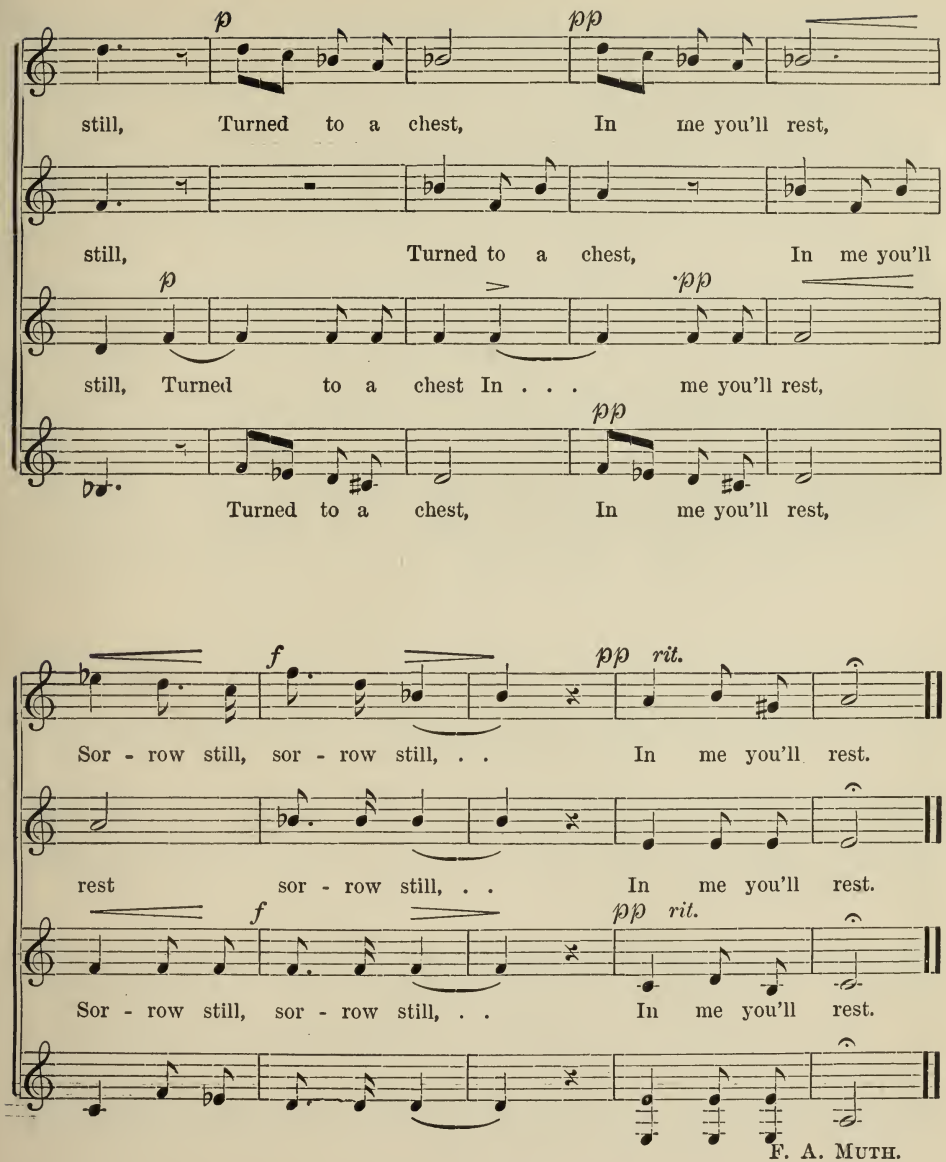
J. Rheinberger.




pp
pp rit.
Dark - ly it stands. There in the wood alone, Dark - ly it stands.
pp
pp rit.
- - - ly it stands There in the wood a - lone, Dark - ly it stands.
Dark - ly it stands in wood alone Dark - ly it stands.
There in the wood alone, Dark - ly it stands, Wild birds a-
There in the wood alone, Dark - ly it stands, Wild birds a-


f
p
round it stay, Chil - dren a - round it play, Yet as in prayer
f
p
round it stay, Chil - dren a - round it play, Yet as in prayer, Dark
f
pp rit.
Dark - ly it stands. There in the wood alone, Dark - ly it stands.
f
pp rit.
- - - ly it stands. There in the wood a - lone, Dark - ly it stands.
Dark - ly it stands in wood alone — Dark - ly it stands.


f
There in the light alone, Dark - ly it stands,
f
There in the light alone, Dark - ly it stands, Stay round and
Stay round and play round still, and sor - row
play round still— Stay round and play round still— sor - row

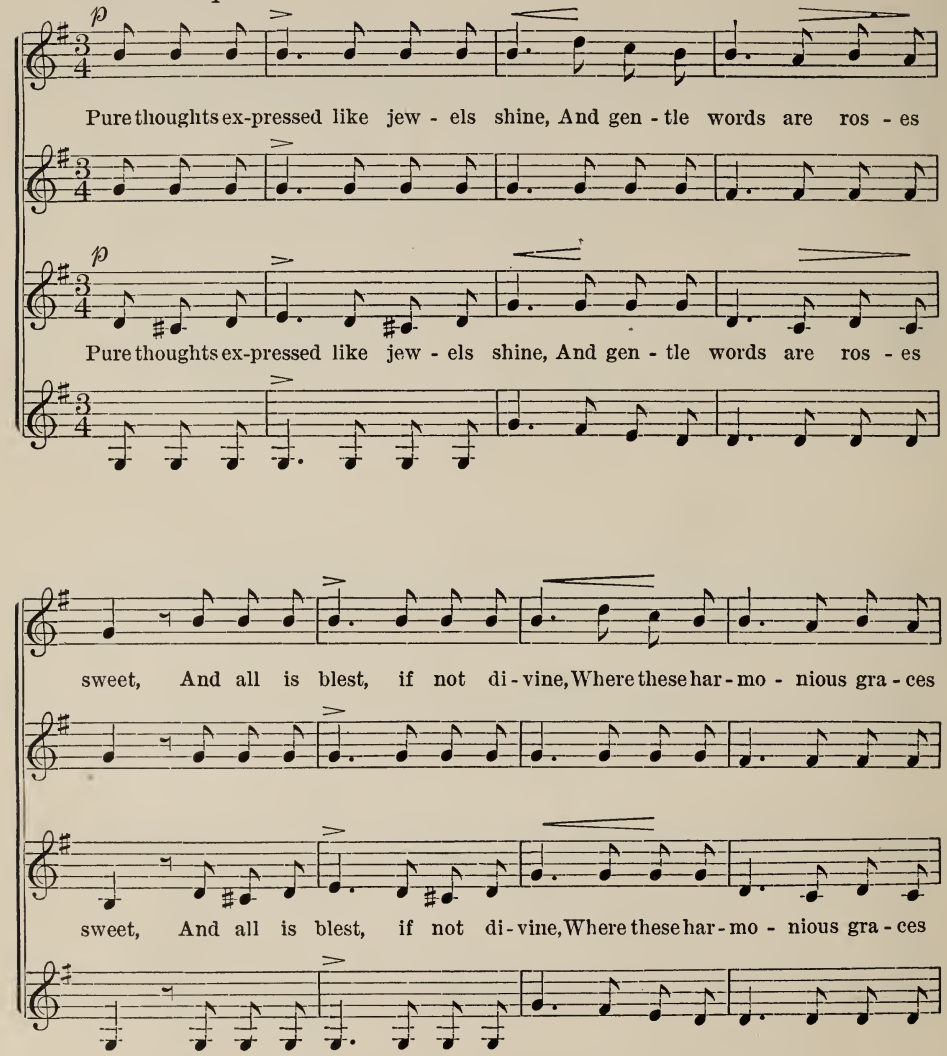

p
pp
still, Turned to a chest, In me you'll rest,
still, Turned to a chest, In me you'll
p
pp
still, Turned to a chest In . . . me you'll rest,
pp
Turned to a chest, In me you'll rest,
f
pp rit.
Sor - row still, sor - row still, . . In me you'll rest.
rest sor - row still, . . In me you'll rest.
f
pp rit.
Sor - row still, sor - row still, . . In me you'll rest.

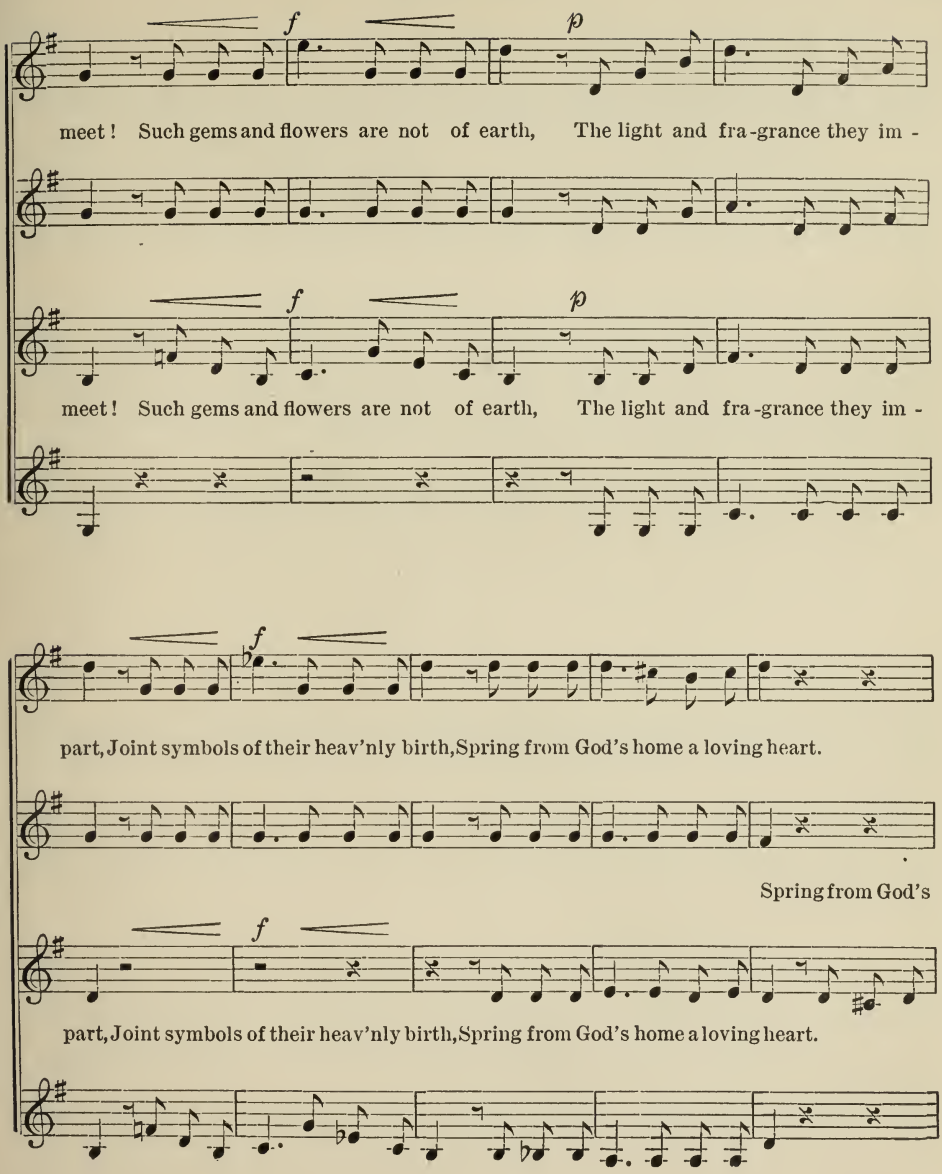
F. A. MUTH.

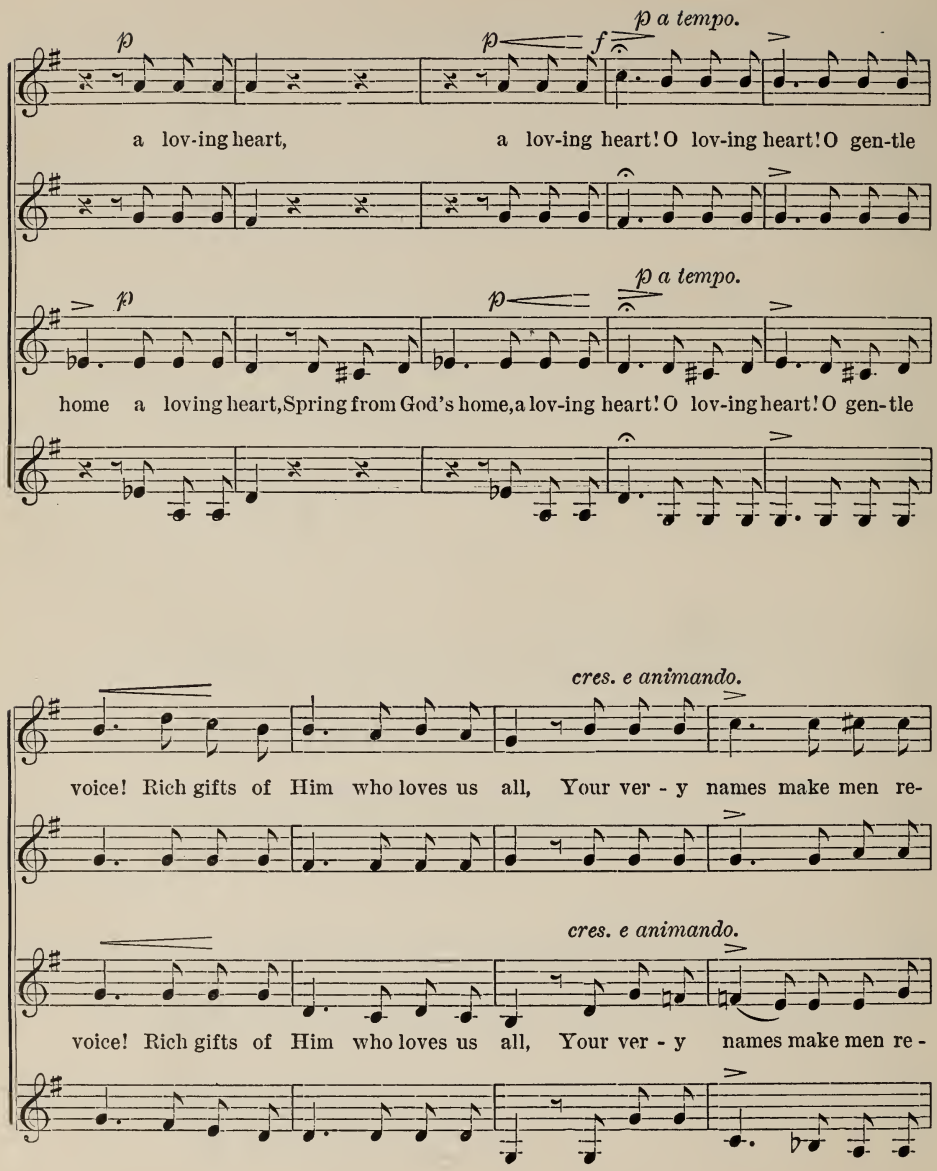
No. 48. Kind Words.

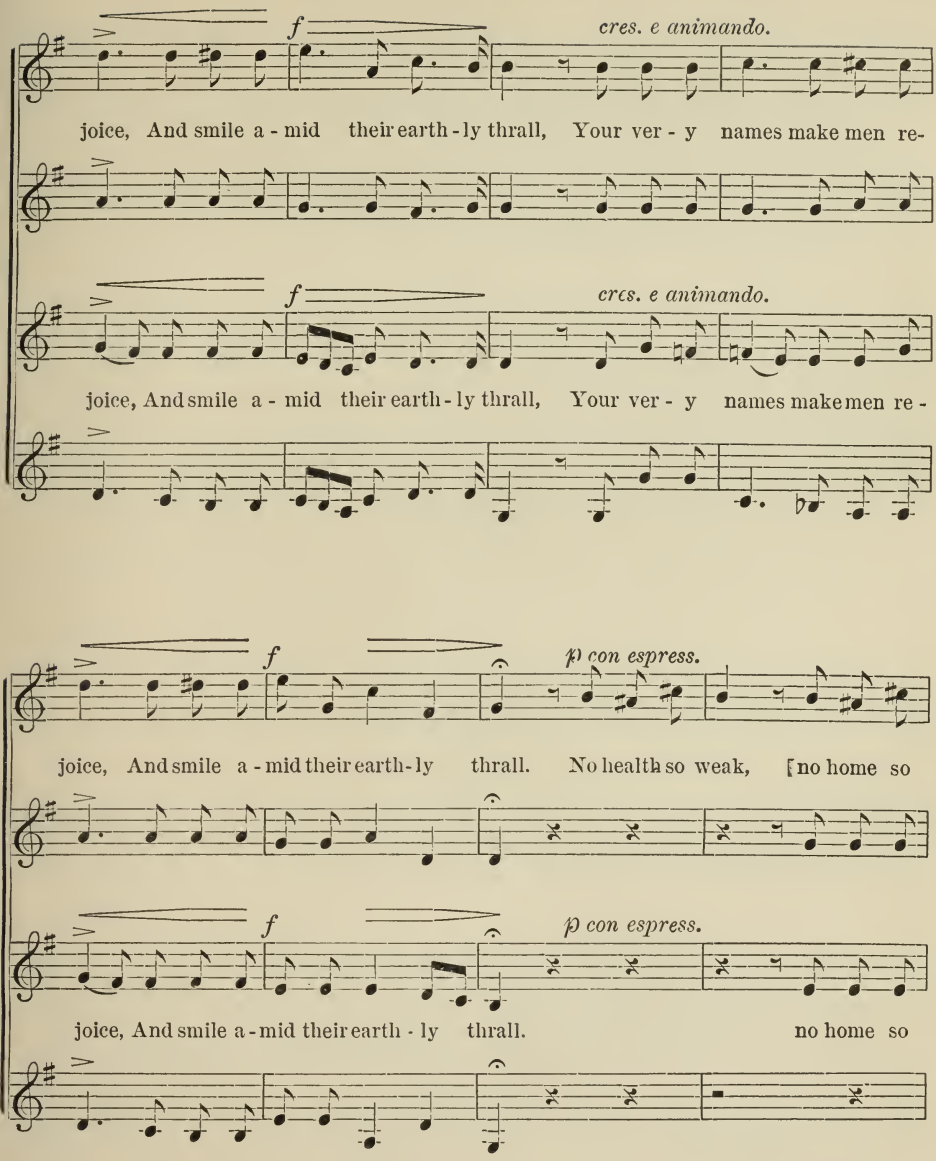
Ciro Pinsuti, arr.

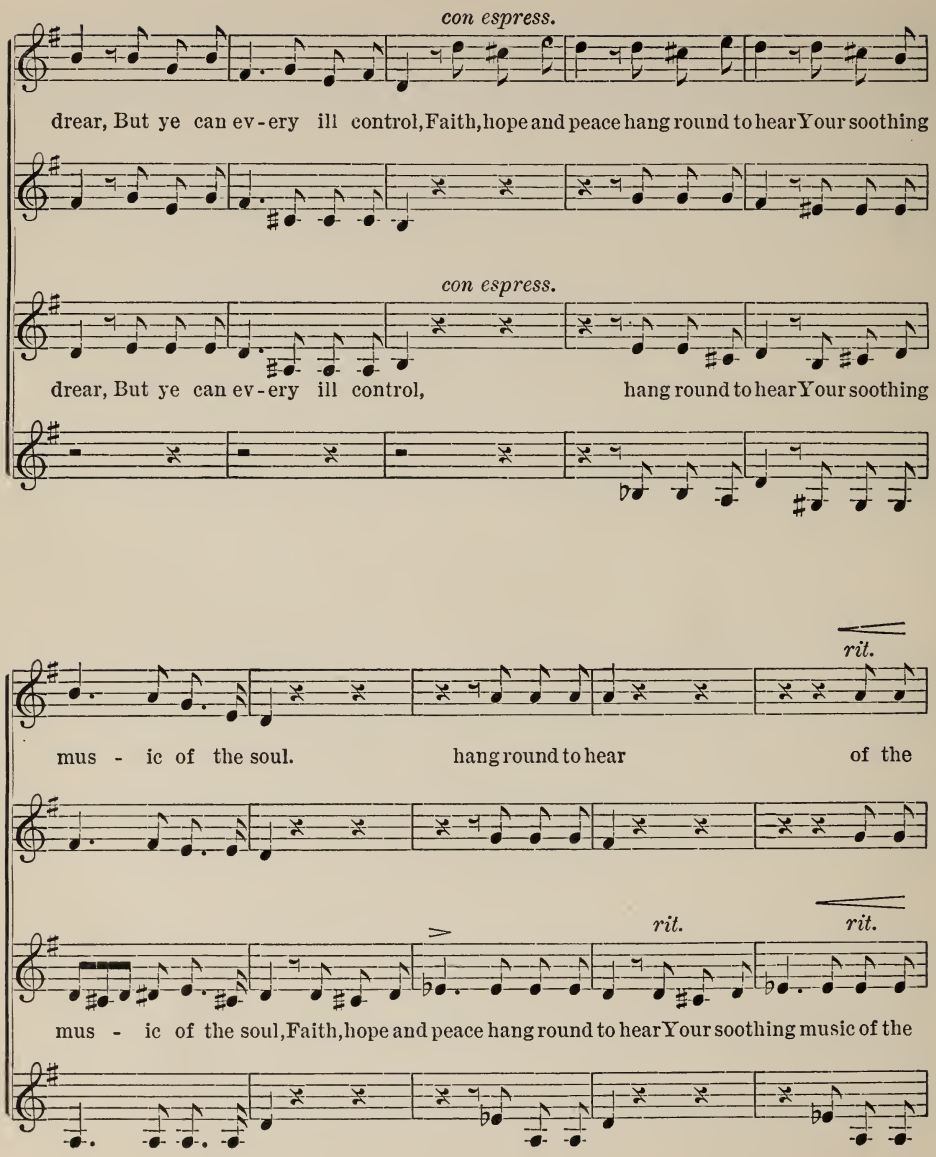
Andante tranquillo.

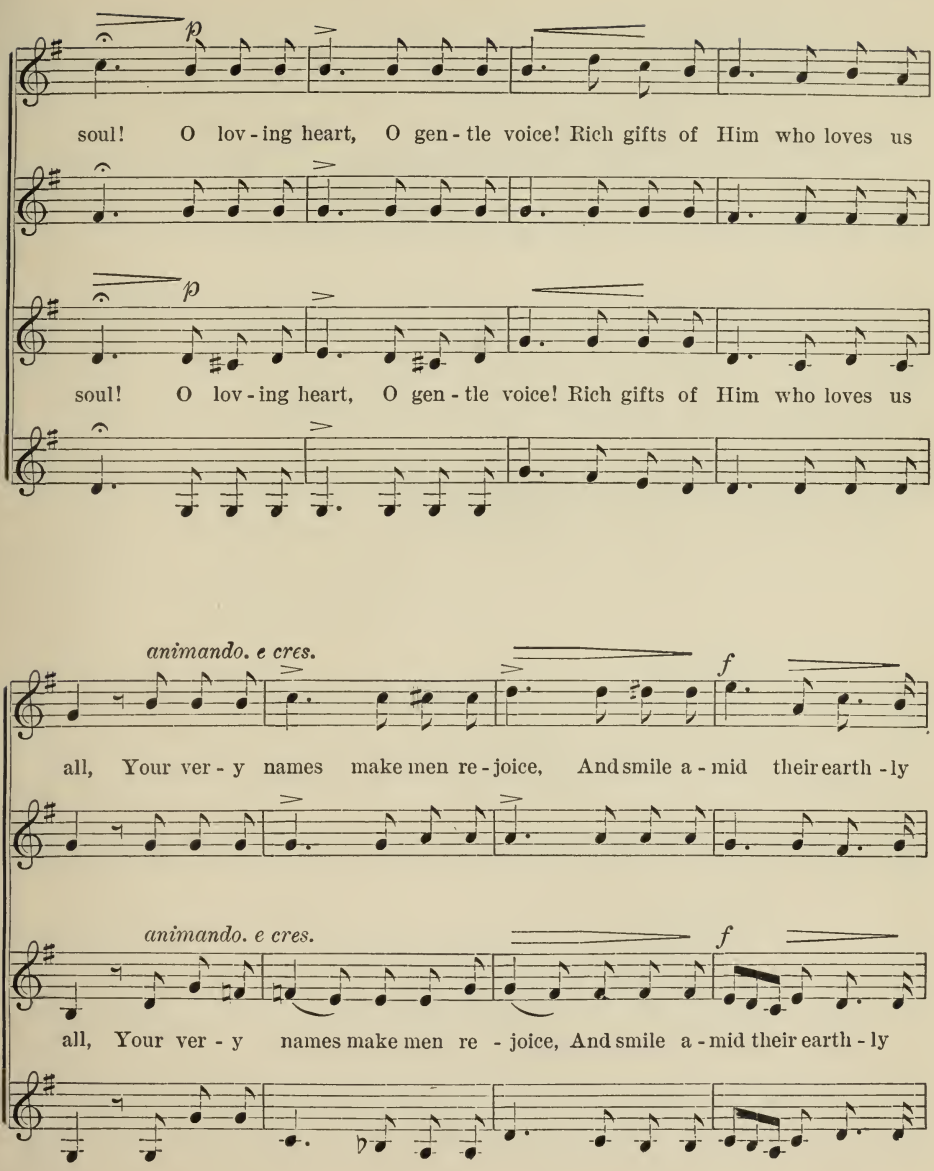


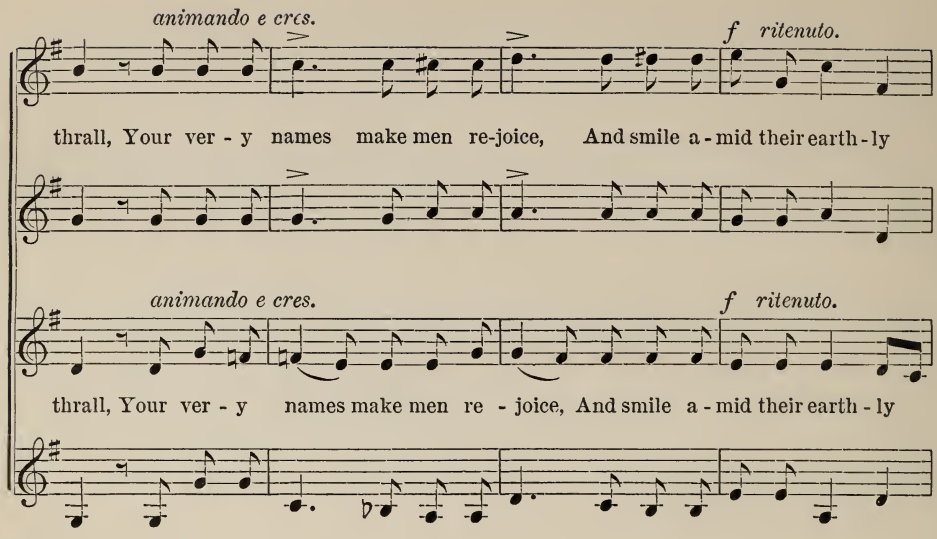

f
p
meet! Such gems and flowers are not of earth, The light and fra-grance they im -
f
p
meet! Such gems and flowers are not of earth, The light and fra-grance they im -
f
part, Joint symbols of their heav'nly birth, Spring from God's home a loving heart.
Spring from God's
f
part, Joint symbols of their heav'nly birth, Spring from God's home a loving heart.

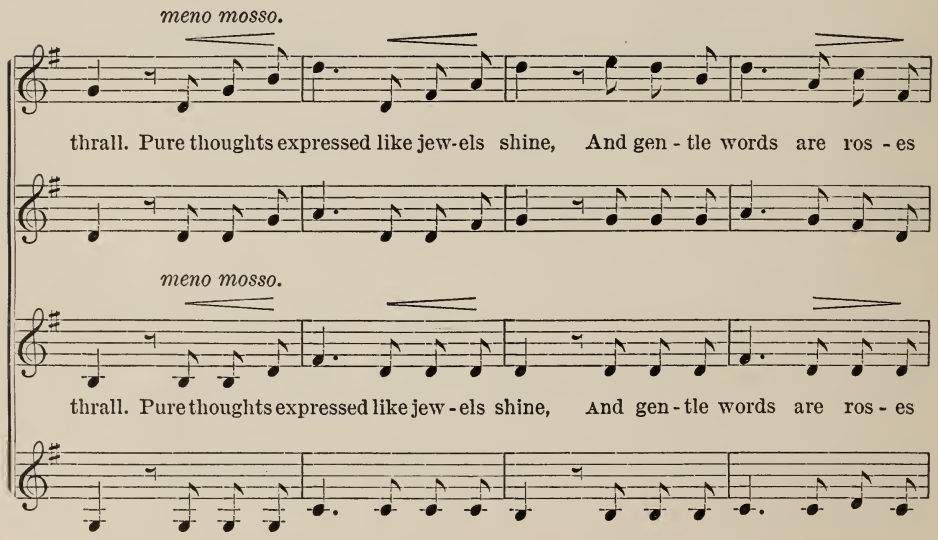

p
p
f
p a tempo.
a lov-ing heart, a lov-ing heart! O lov-ing heart! O gen-tle
p
p
p a tempo.
home a loving heart, Spring from God's home, a lov-ing heart! O lov-ing heart! O gen-tle
cres. e animando.
voice! Rich gifts of Him who loves us all, Your ver - y names make men re-
cres. e animando.
voice! Rich gifts of Him who loves us all, Your ver - y names make men re -

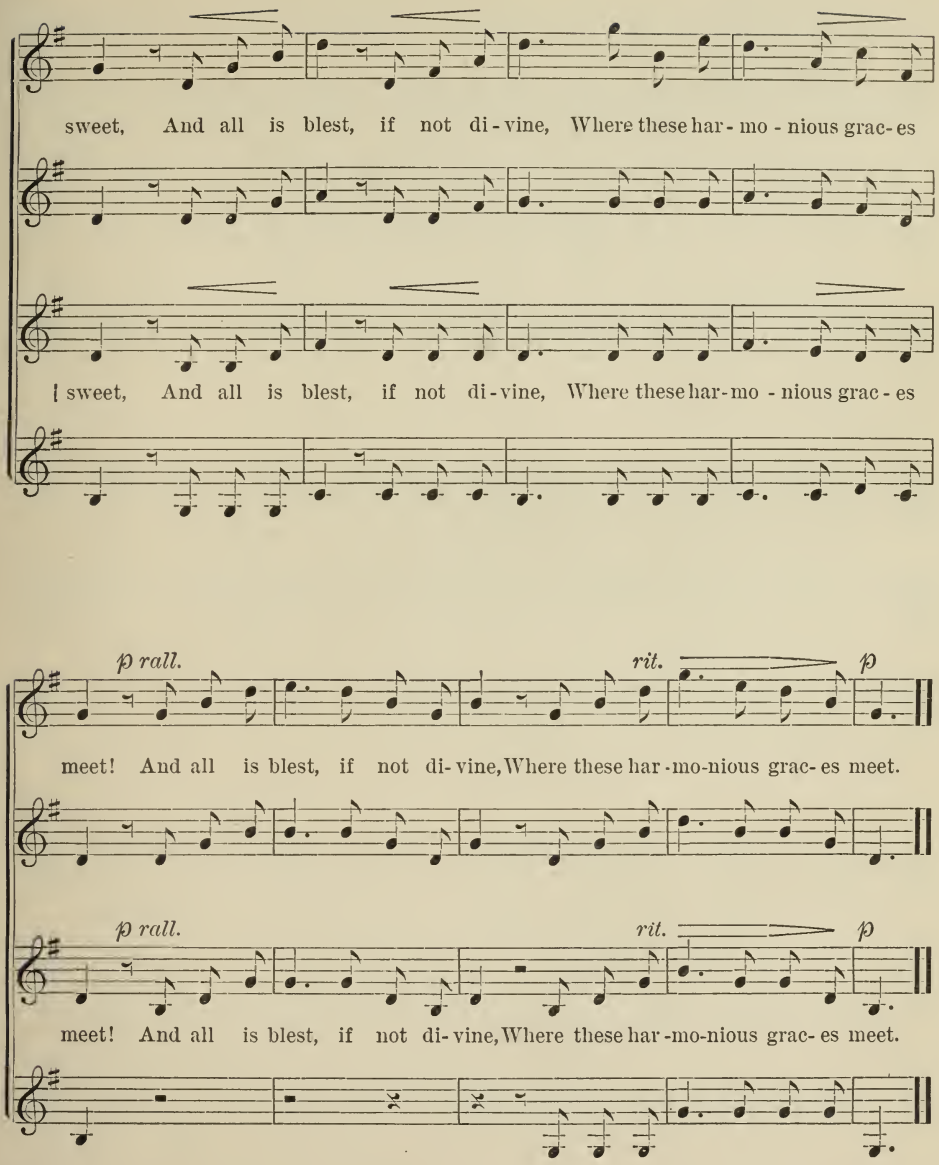

f
cres. e animando.
joice, And smile a - mid their earth - ly thrall, Your ver - y names make men re-
f
cres. e animando.
joice, And smile a - mid their earth - ly thrall, Your ver - y names make men re -
f
p con espress.
joice, And smile a - mid their earth - ly thrall. No health so weak, no home so
f
p con espress.
joice, And smile a - mid their earth - ly thrall. no home so


con espress.
drear, But ye can ev-ery ill control, Faith, hope and peace hang round to hear Your soothing
con espress.
drear, But ye can ev-ery ill control, hang round to hear Your soothing
rit.
mus - ic of the soul. hang round to hear of the
rit.
rit.
mus - ic of the soul, Faith, hope and peace hang round to hear Your soothing music of the


p
soul! O lov - ing heart, O gen - tle voice! Rich gifts of Him who loves us
p
soul! O lov - ing heart, O gen - tle voice! Rich gifts of Him who loves us
animando. e cres.
f
all, Your ver - y names make men re - joice, And smile a - mid their earth - ly
animando. e cres.
f
all, Your ver - y names make men re - joice, And smile a - mid their earth - ly

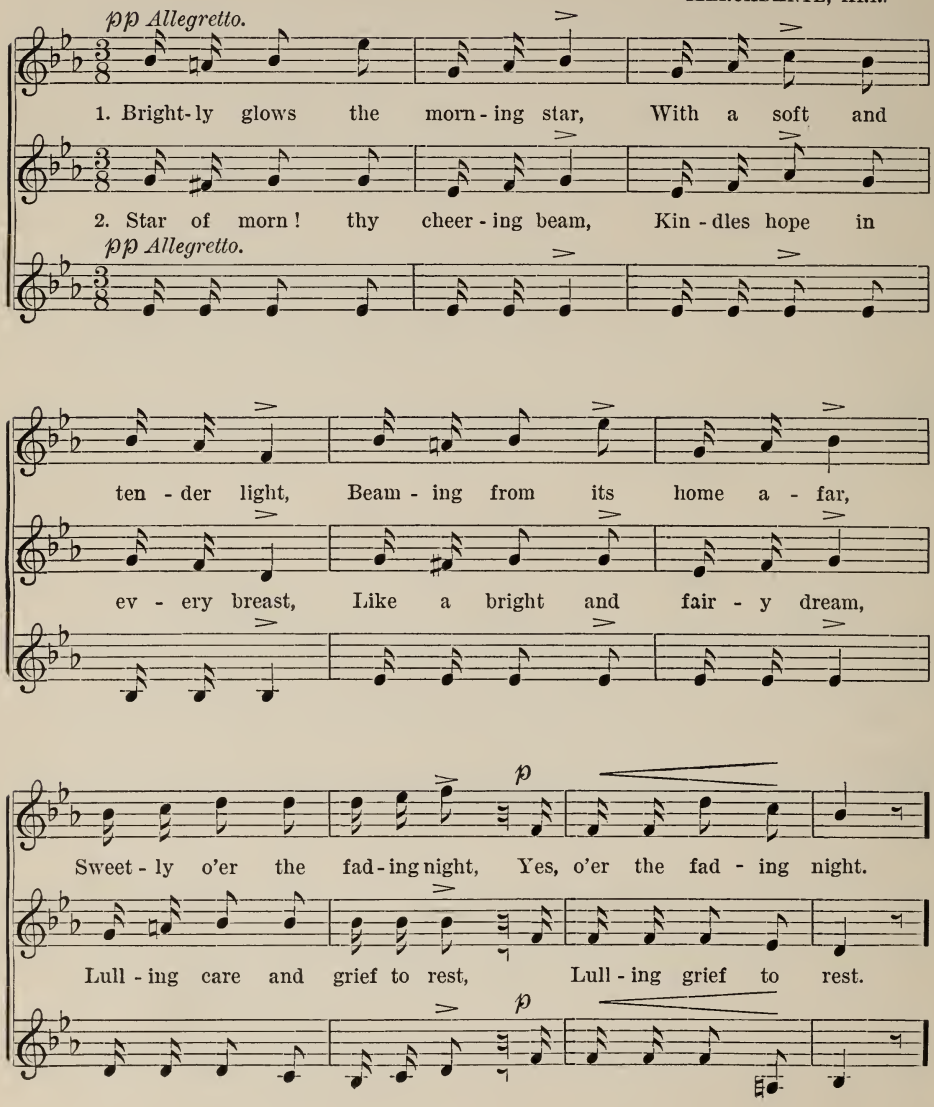

animando e cres.
f ritenuto.
thrall, Your ver - y names make men re-joice, And smile a - mid their earth - ly
animando e cres.
f ritenuto.
thrall, Your ver - y names make men re - joice, And smile a - mid their earth - ly

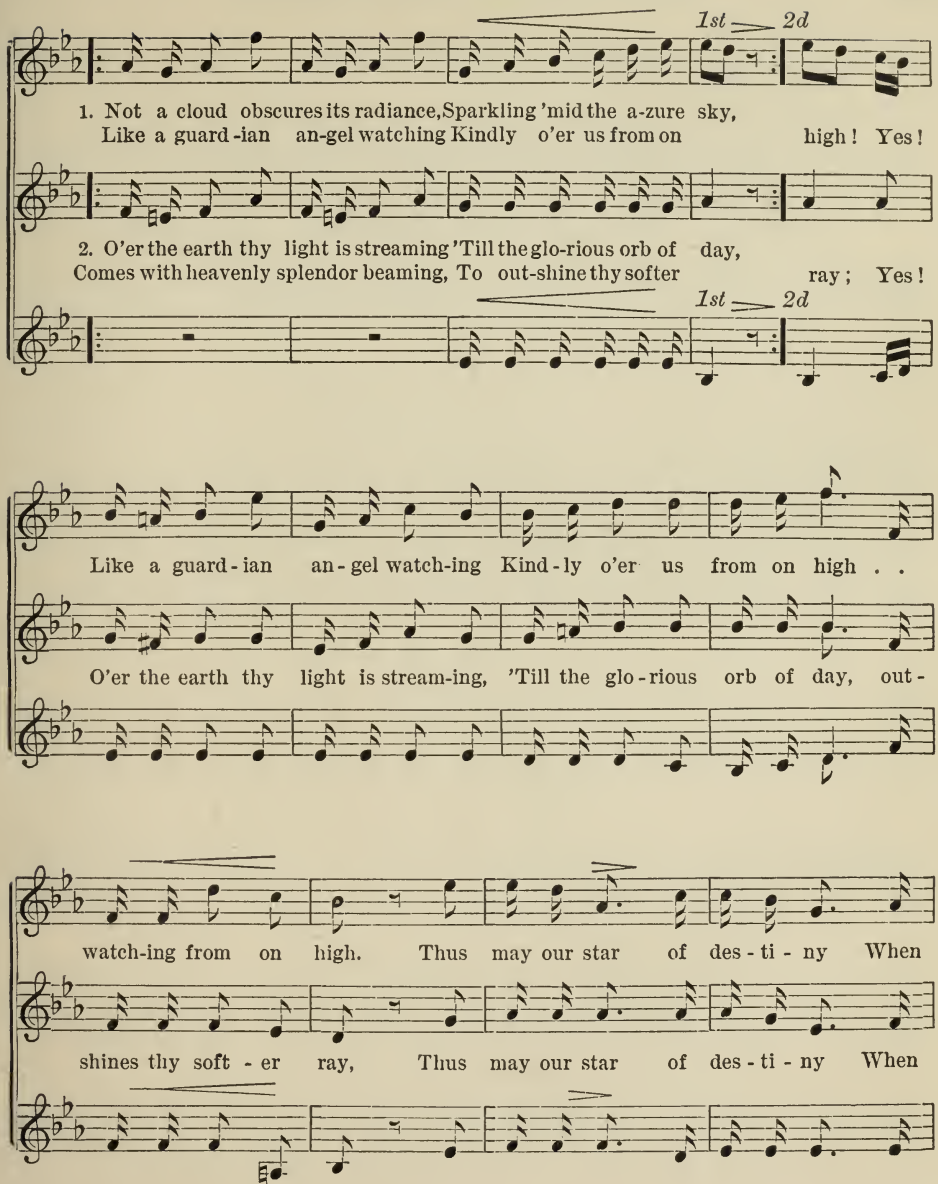

meno mosso.
thrall. Pure thoughts expressed like jew-els shine, And gen - tle words are ros - es
meno mosso.
thrall. Pure thoughts expressed like jew - els shine, And gen - tle words are ros - es

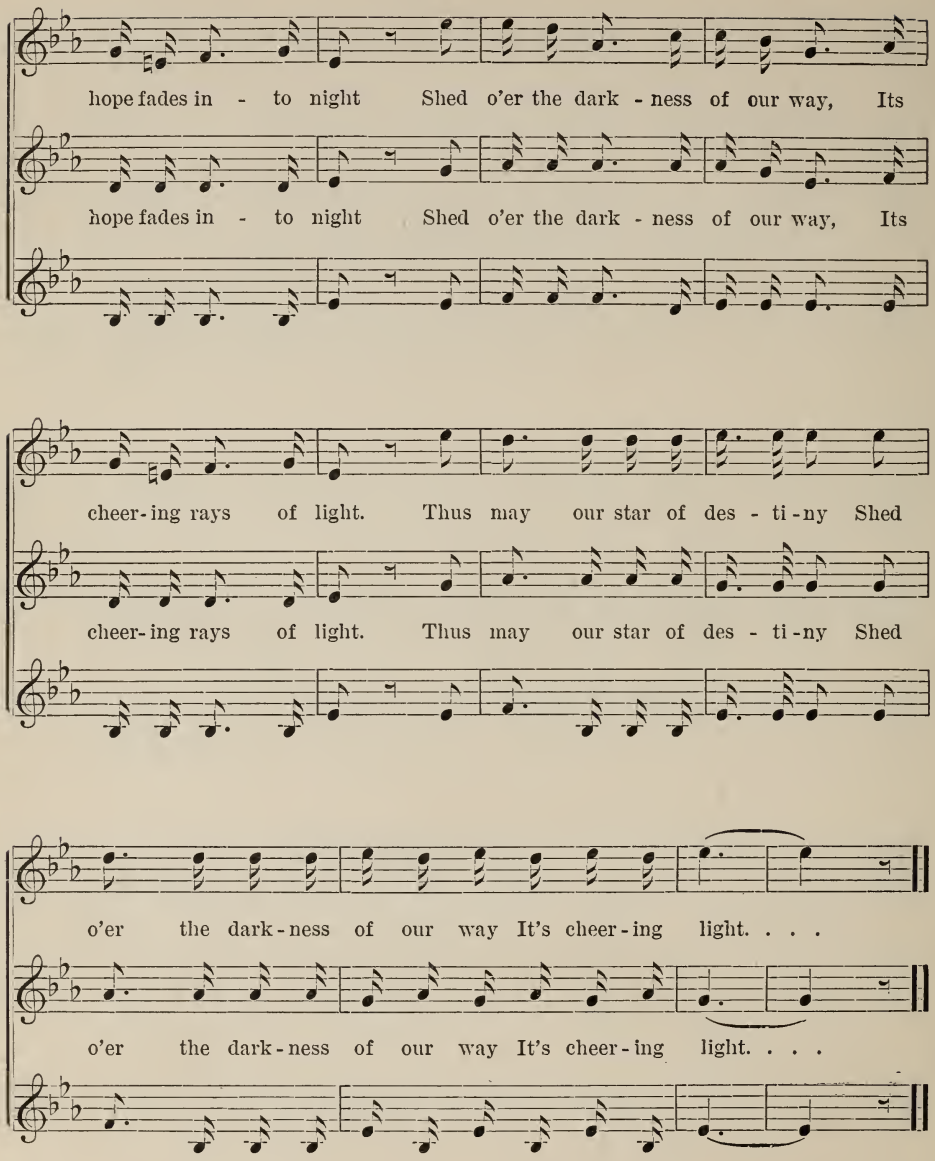

sweet, And all is blest, if not di - vine, Where these har - mo - nious grac - es
sweet, And all is blest, if not di - vine, Where these har - mo - nious grac - es
p rall.
rit.
p
meet! And all is blest, if not di - vine, Where these har - mo - nious grac - es meet.
p rall.
rit.
p
meet! And all is blest, if not di - vine, Where these har - mo - nious grac - es meet.

No. 49. Brightly glows the morning Star.

Mercadante, arr.

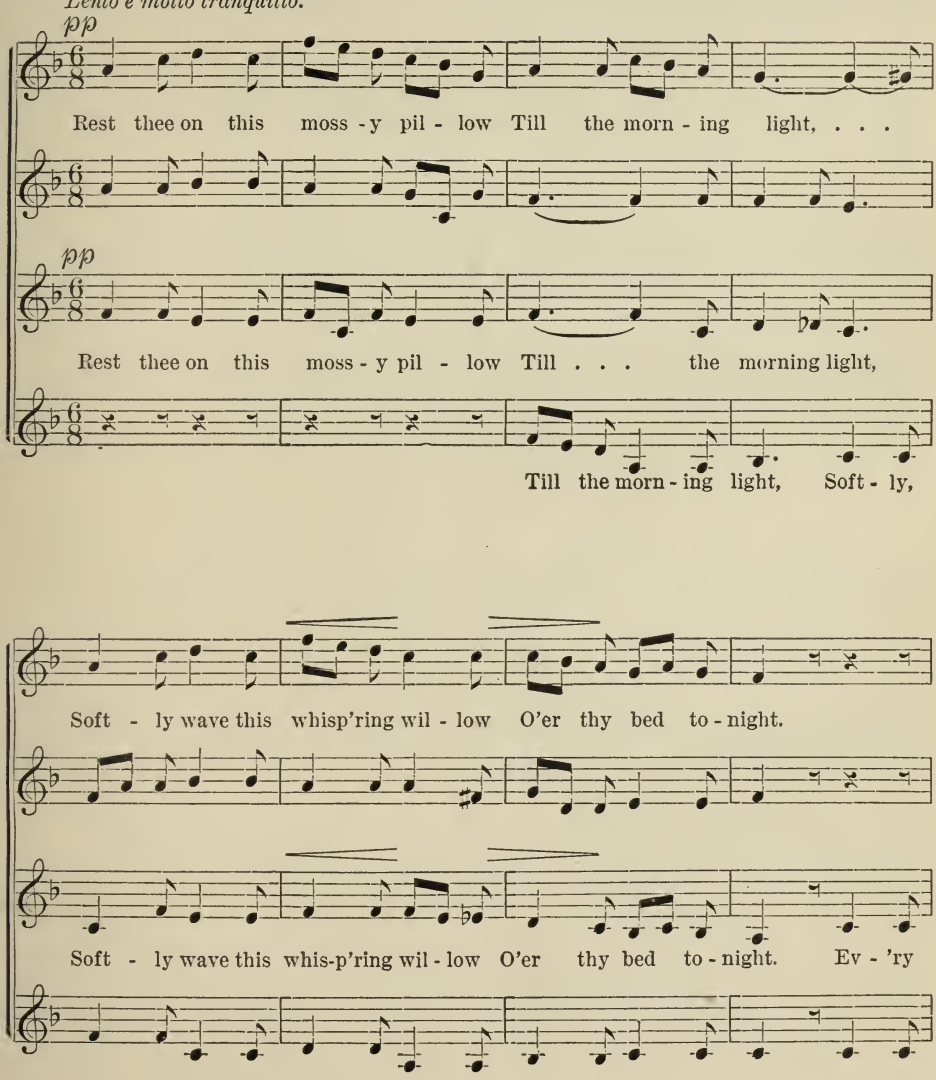


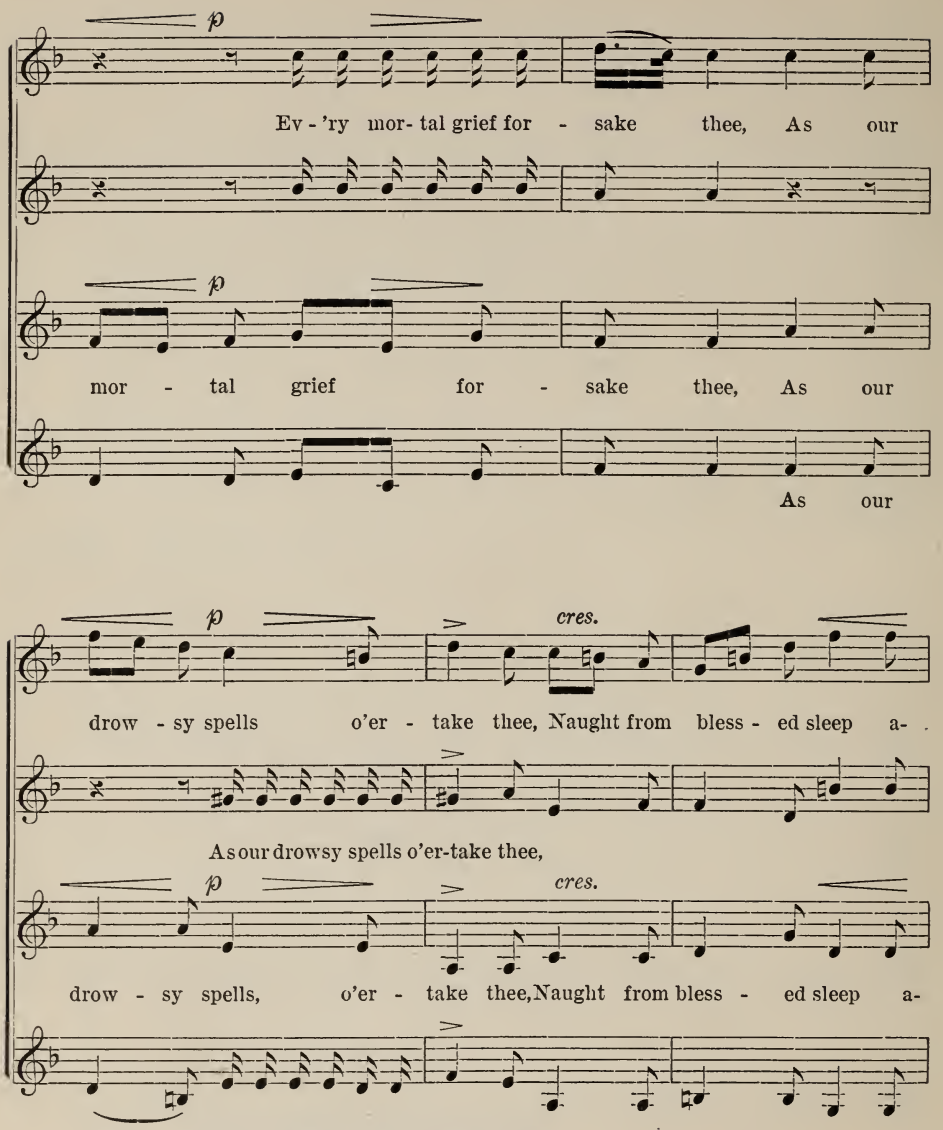

1st 2d
1. Not a cloud obscures its radiance, Sparkling 'mid the a-zure sky,
Like a guard-ian an-gel watching Kindly o'er us from on high! Yes!
2. O'er the earth thy light is streaming 'Till the glo-rious orb of day,
Comes with heavenly splendor beaming, To out-shine thy softer ray; Yes!
1st 2d
Like a guard-ian an-gel watch-ing Kind-ly o'er us from on high . .
O'er the earth thy light is stream-ing, 'Till the glo-rious orb of day, out-
watch-ing from on high. Thus may our star of des-ti-ny When
shines thy soft-er ray, Thus may our star of des-ti-ny When

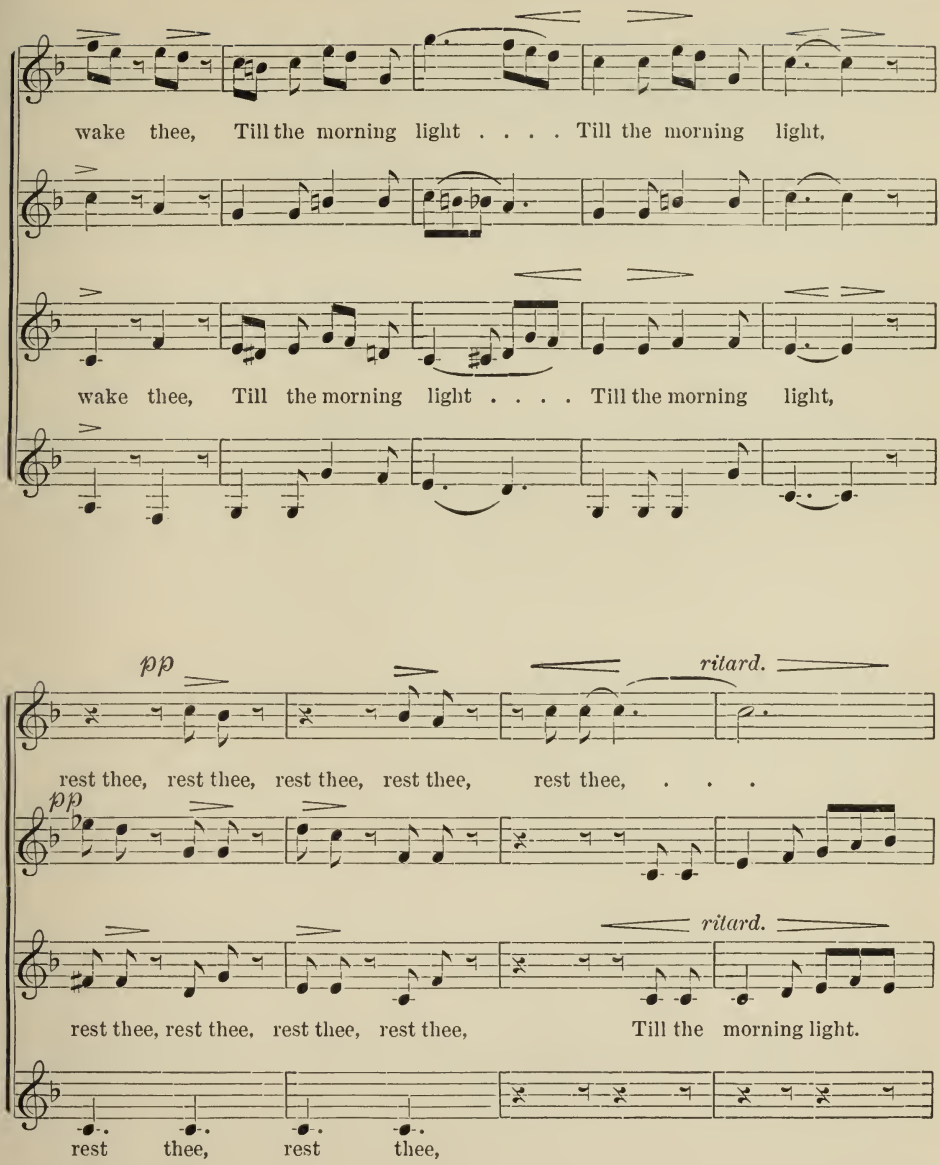

hope fades in - to night Shed o'er the dark - ness of our way, Its
hope fades in - to night Shed o'er the dark - ness of our way, Its
cheer-ing rays of light. Thus may our star of des - ti-ny Shed
cheer-ing rays of light. Thus may our star of des - ti-ny Shed
o'er the dark-ness of our way It's cheer-ing light. . . .
o'er the dark-ness of our way It's cheer-ing light. . . .

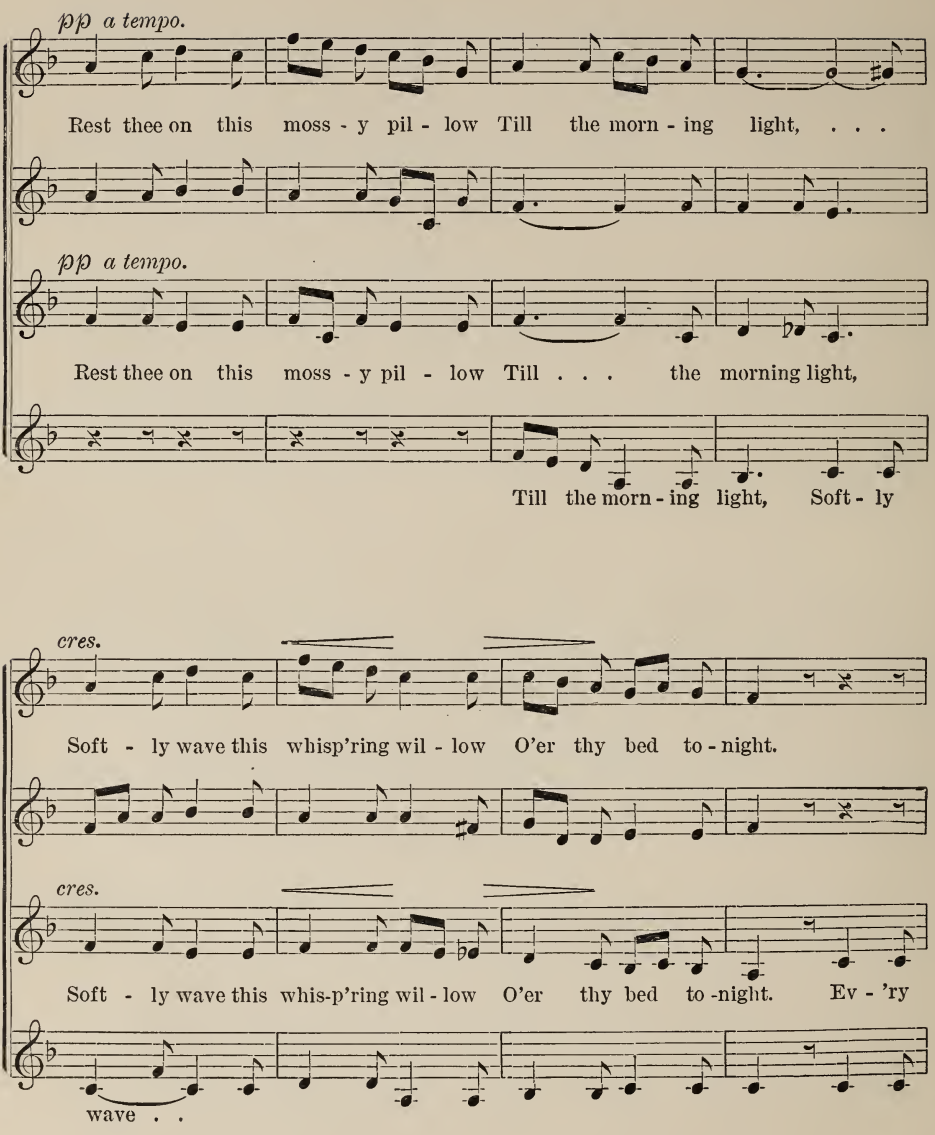
No. 50. Rest thee on this mossy Pillow.

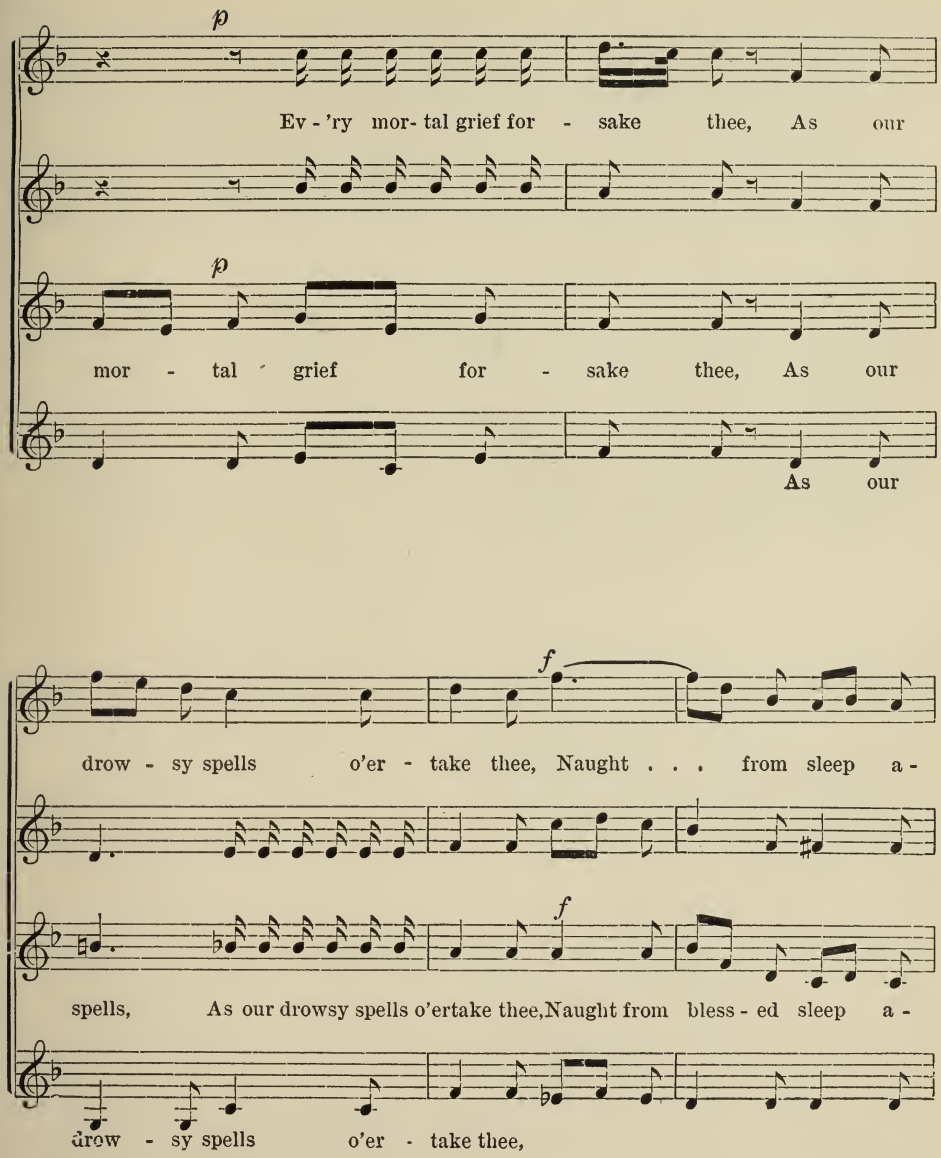
Henry Smart, arr.

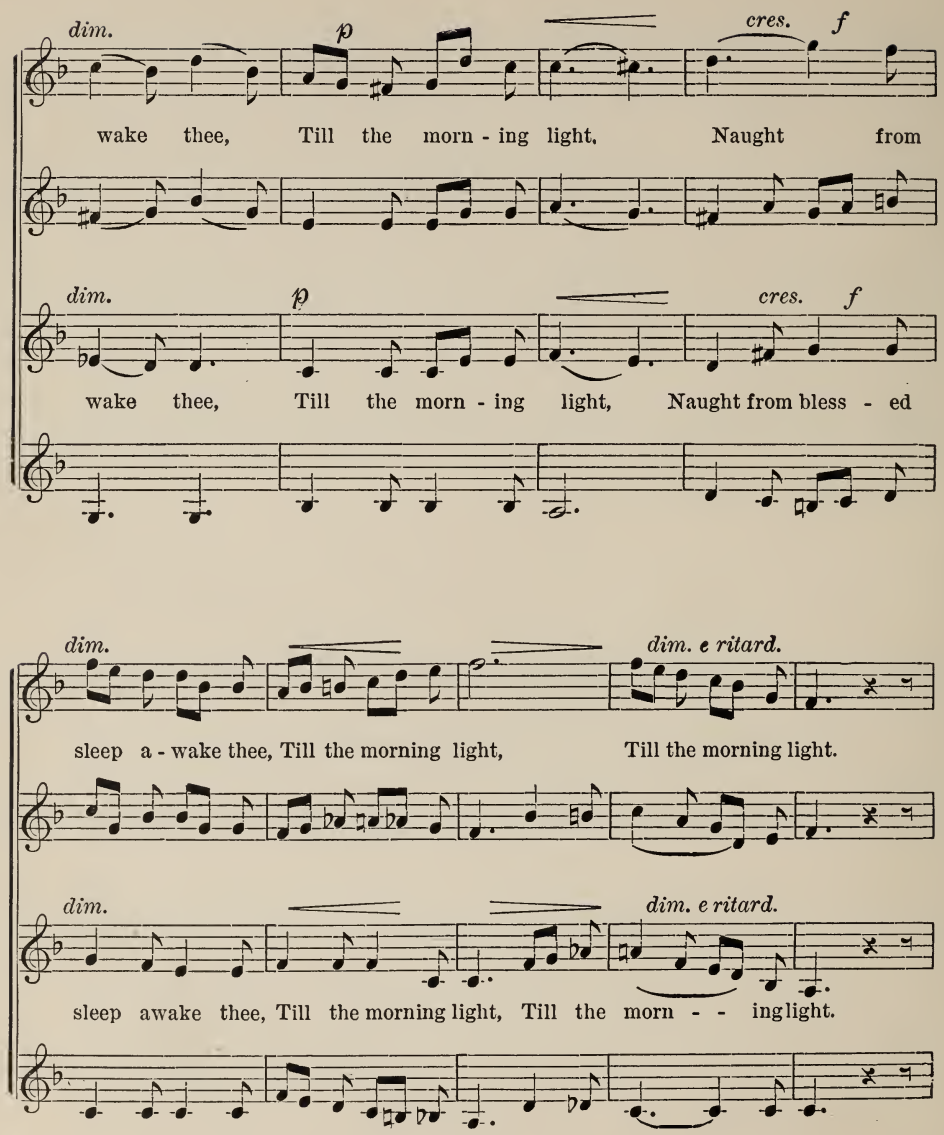


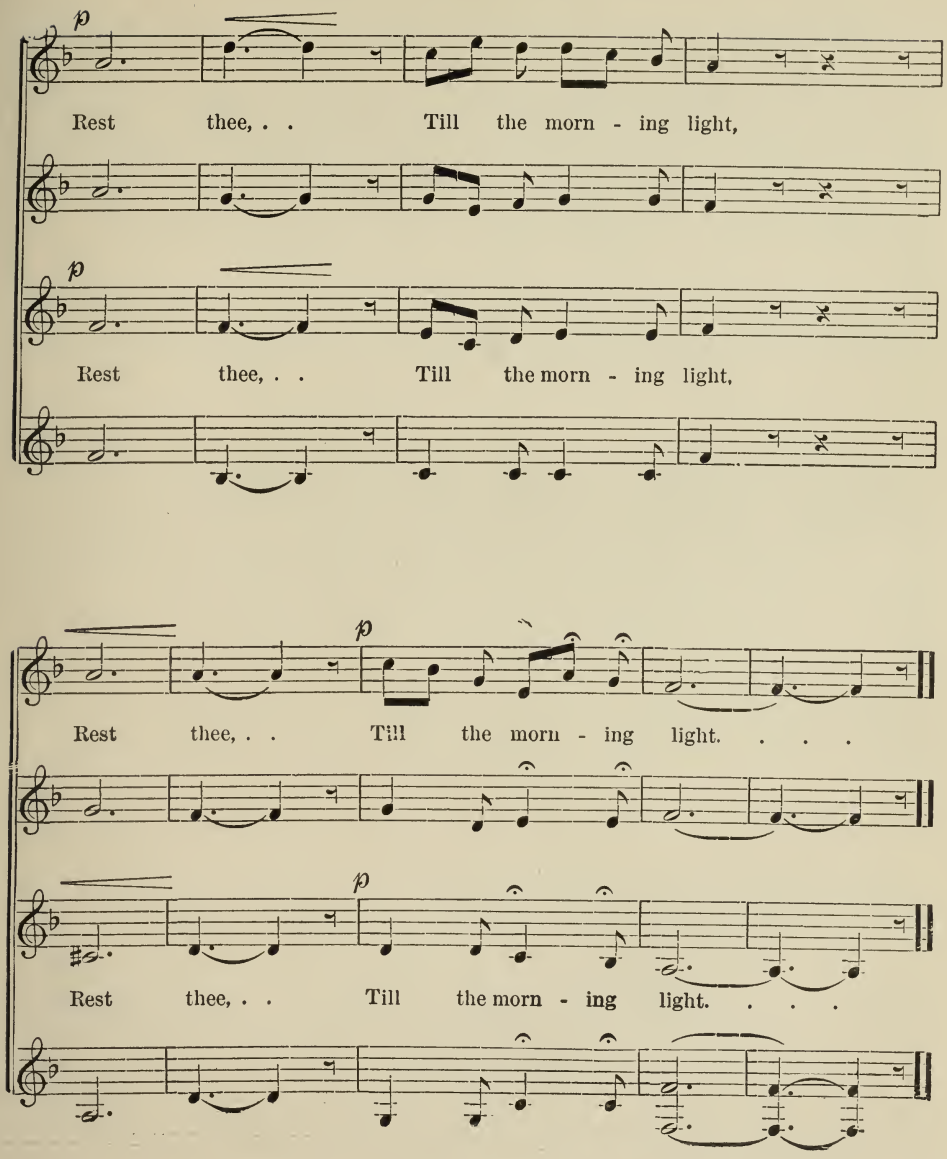

p
Ev - 'ry mor- tal grief for - sake thee, As our
p
mor - tal grief for - sake thee, As our
As our
p
cres.
drow - sy spells o'er - take thee, Naught from bless - ed sleep a-
As our drowsy spells o'er-take thee,
p
cres.
drow - sy spells, o'er - take thee, Naught from bless - ed sleep a-
spells, . . As our drowsy spells o'ertake thee,


wake thee, Till the morning light . . . . Till the morning light,
wake thee, Till the morning light . . . . Till the morning light,
pp
ritard.
rest thee, rest thee, rest thee, rest thee, rest thee, . . .
pp
ritard.
rest thee, rest thee, rest thee, rest thee, Till the morning light.
rest thee, rest thee,


pp a tempo.
Rest thee on this moss - y pil - low Till the morn - ing light, . . .
pp a tempo.
Rest thee on this moss - y pil - low Till . . . the morning light,
Till the morn - ing light, Soft - ly
cres.
Soft - ly wave this whisp'ring wil - low O'er thy bed to - night.
cres.
Soft - ly wave this whis-p'ring wil - low O'er thy bed to -night. Ev - 'ry
wave . .


p
Ev - 'ry mor- tal grief for - sake thee, As our
p
mor - tal grief for - sake thee, As our
As our
f
drow - sy spells o'er - take thee, Naught . . . from sleep a -
f
spells, As our drowsy spells o'ertake thee, Naught from bless - ed sleep a -
drow - sy spells o'er - take thee,

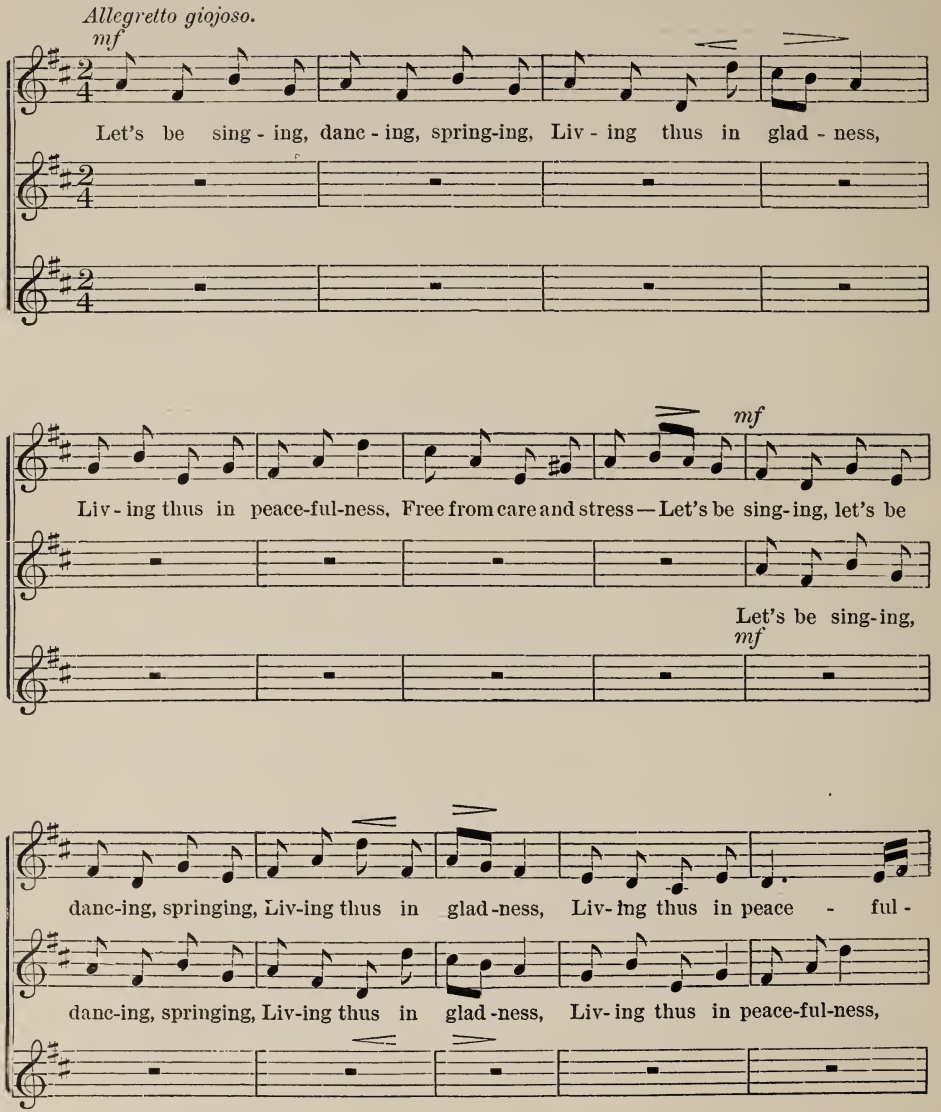

dim.
p
cres.
f
wake thee, Till the morn - ing light, Naught from
dim.
p
cres.
f
wake thee, Till the morn - ing light, Naught from bless - ed
dim.
dim. e ritard.
sleep a - wake thee, Till the morning light, Till the morning light.
dim.
dim. e ritard.
sleep awake thee, Till the morning light, Till the morn - - ing light.

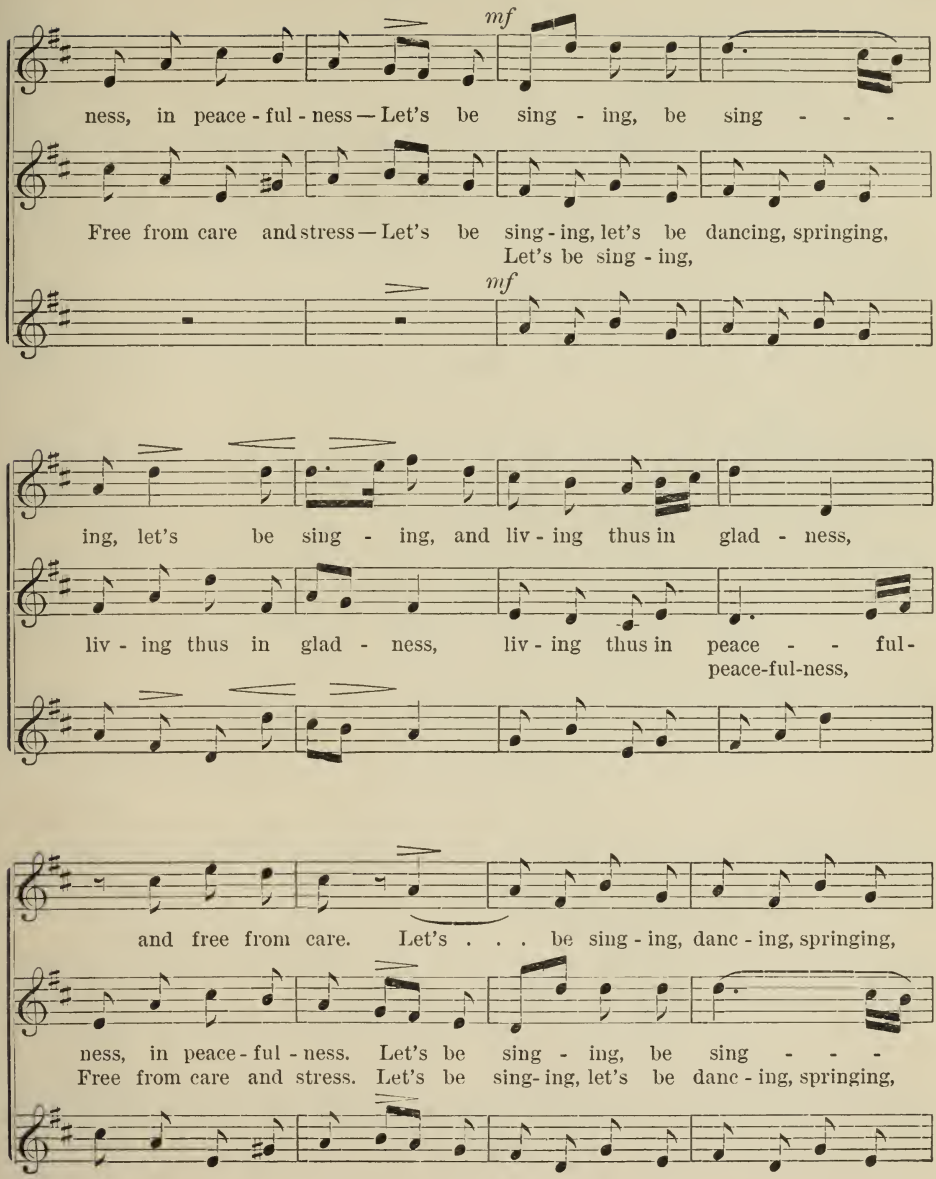

p
Rest thee, . . Till the morn - ing light,
p
Rest thee, . . Till the morn - ing light,
p
Rest thee, . . Till the morn - ing light. . . .
p
Rest thee, . . Till the morn - ing light. . . .

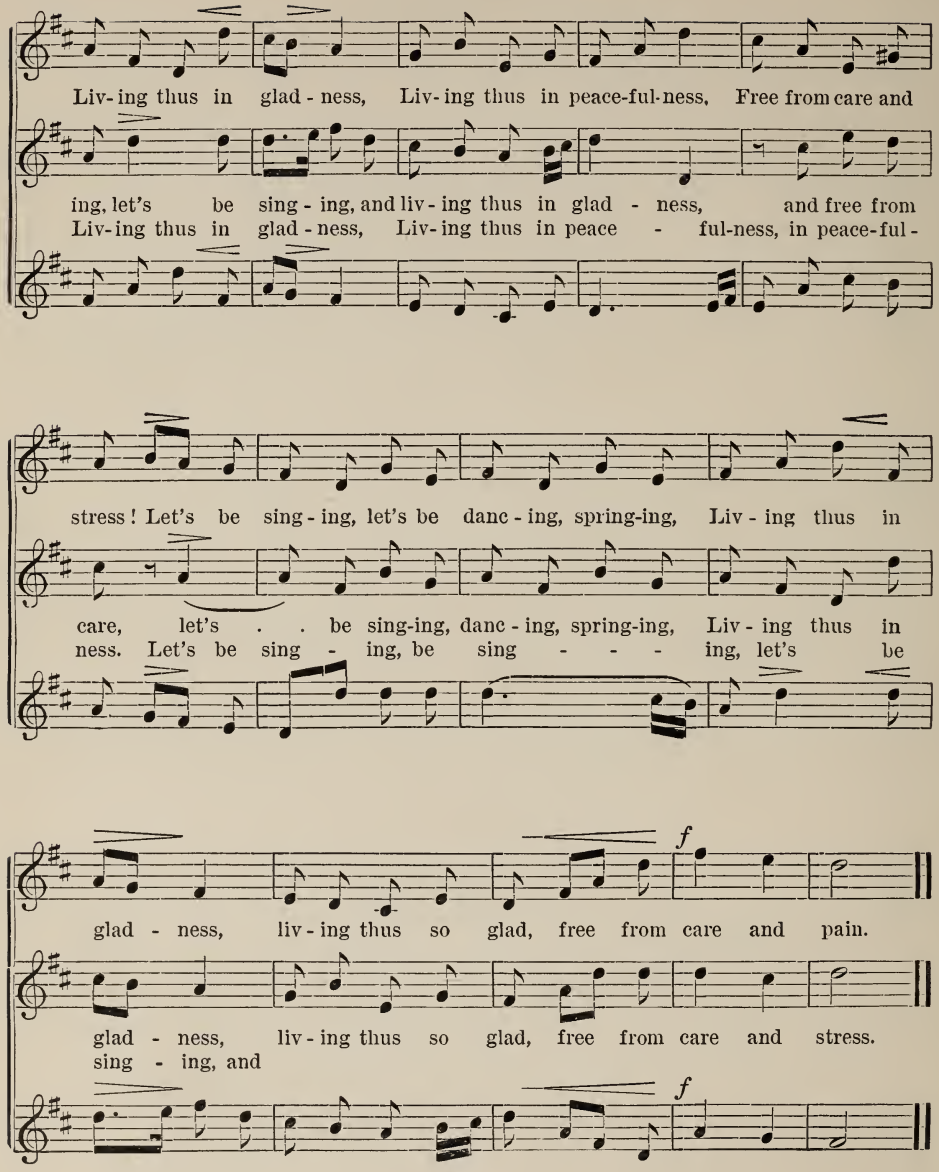
No. 51. LET'S BE SINGING.

CANON. HAUPTMANN.

Allegretto giojoso.

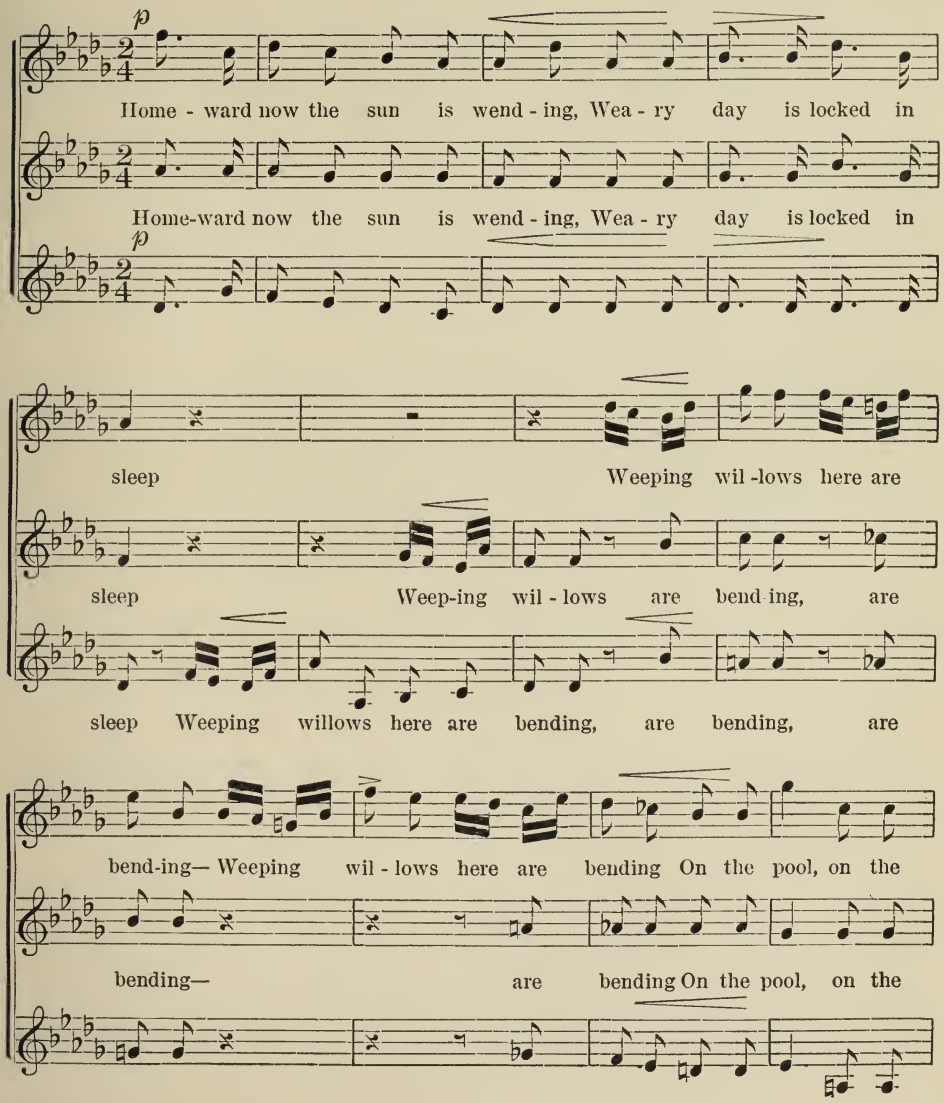


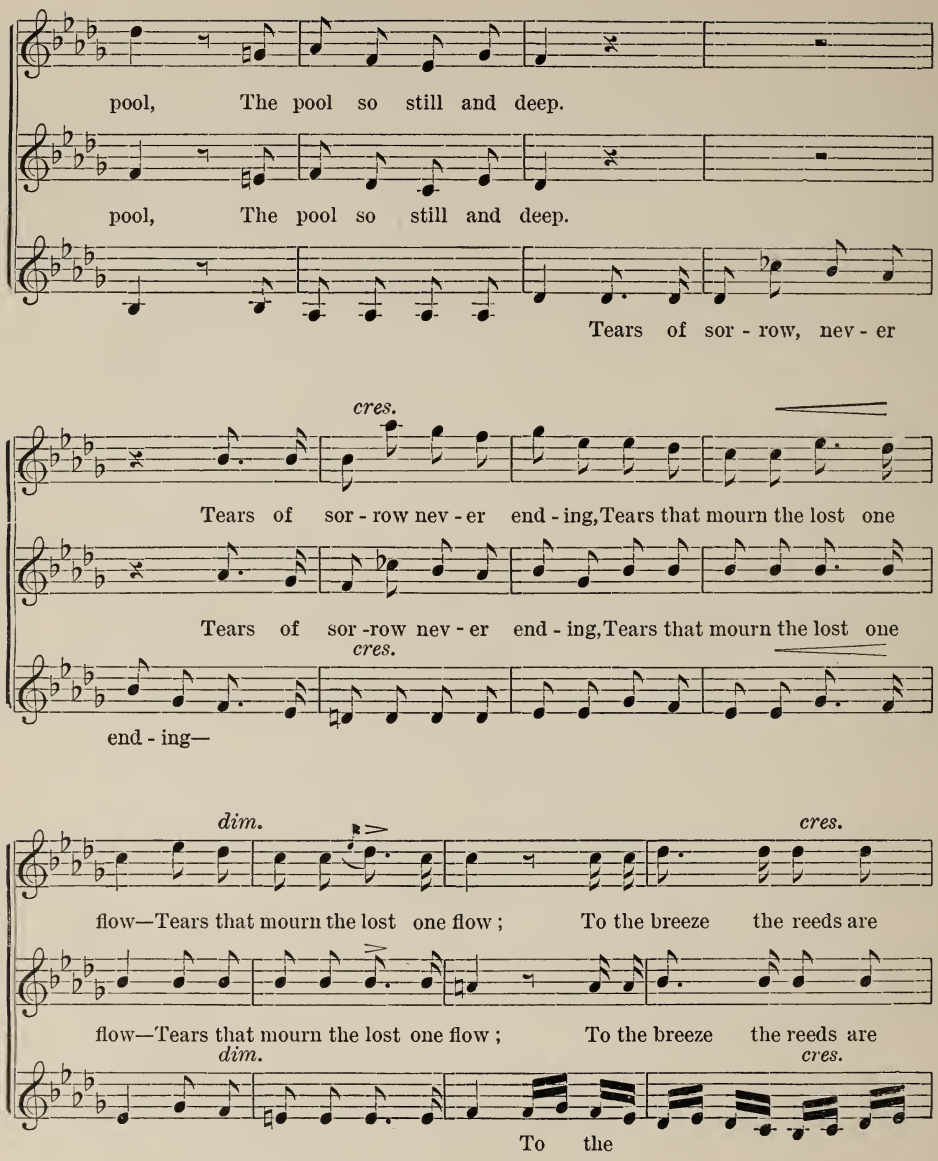

mf
ness, in peace - ful - ness — Let's be sing - ing, be sing - - -
Free from care and stress — Let's be sing - ing, let's be dancing, springing,
Let's be sing - ing,
mf
ing, let's be sing - ing, and liv - ing thus in glad - ness,
liv - ing thus in glad - ness, liv - ing thus in peace - - ful-
peace-ful-ness,
and free from care. Let's . . . be sing - ing, danc - ing, springing,
ness, in peace - ful - ness. Let's be sing - ing, be sing - - -
Free from care and stress. Let's be sing - ing, let's be danc - ing, springing,

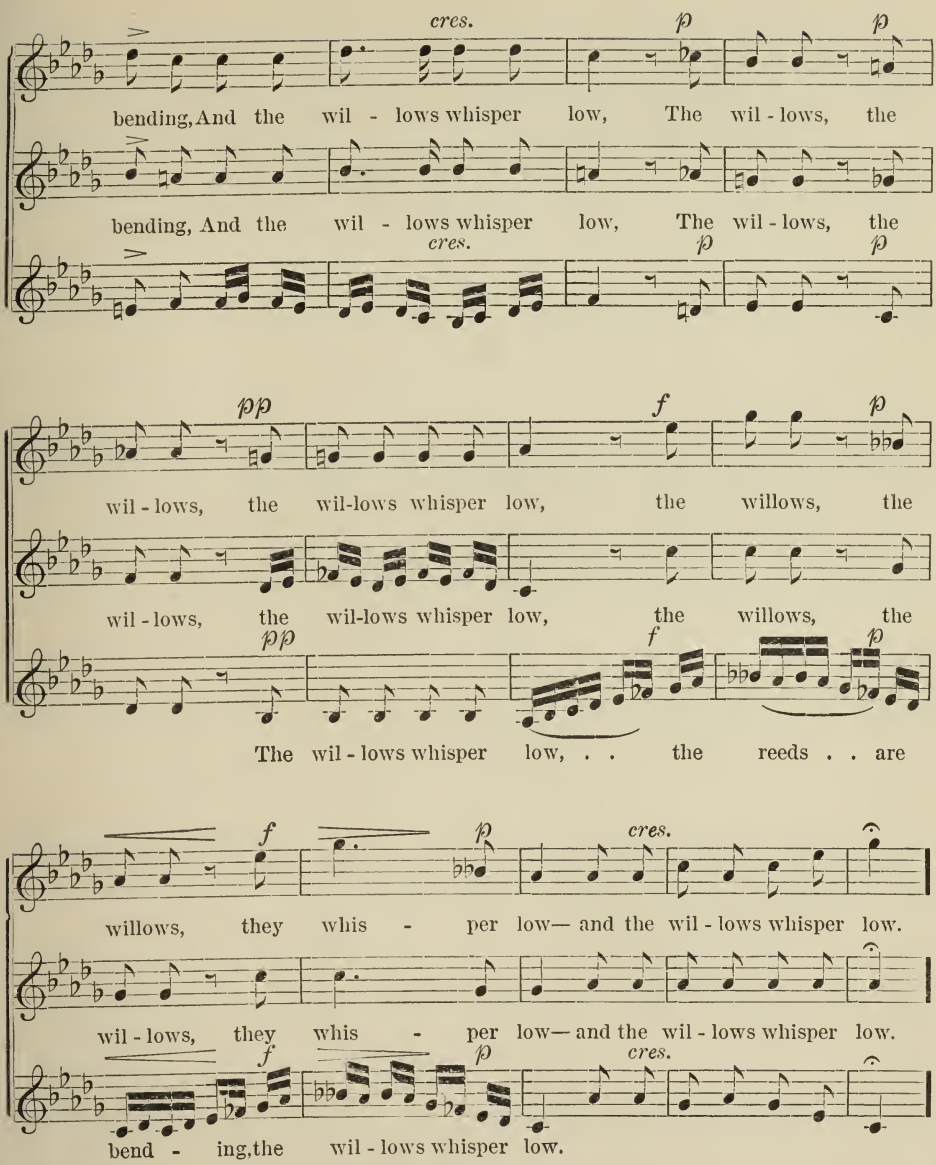

Liv-ing thus in glad-ness, Liv-ing thus in peace-ful-ness, Free from care and
ing, let's be sing-ing, and liv-ing thus in glad-ness, and free from
Liv-ing thus in glad-ness, Liv-ing thus in peace-ful-ness, in peace-ful-
stress! Let's be sing-ing, let's be danc-ing, spring-ing, Liv-ing thus in
care, let's . . be sing-ing, danc-ing, spring-ing, Liv-ing thus in
ness. Let's be sing-ing, be sing-ing, let's be
f
glad-ness, liv-ing thus so glad, free from care and pain.
glad-ness, liv-ing thus so glad, free from care and stress.
sing-ing, and
f

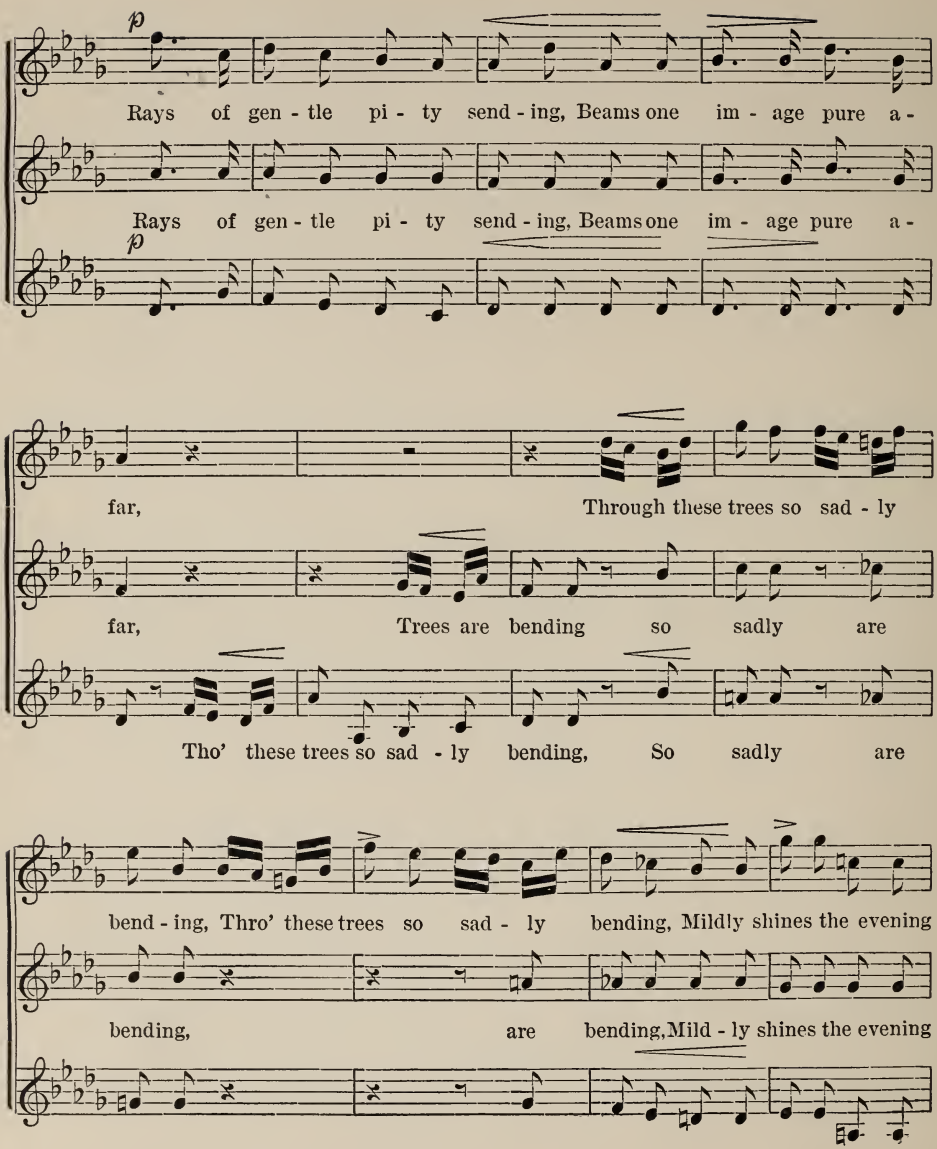
No. 52. HOMEWARD BOUND.

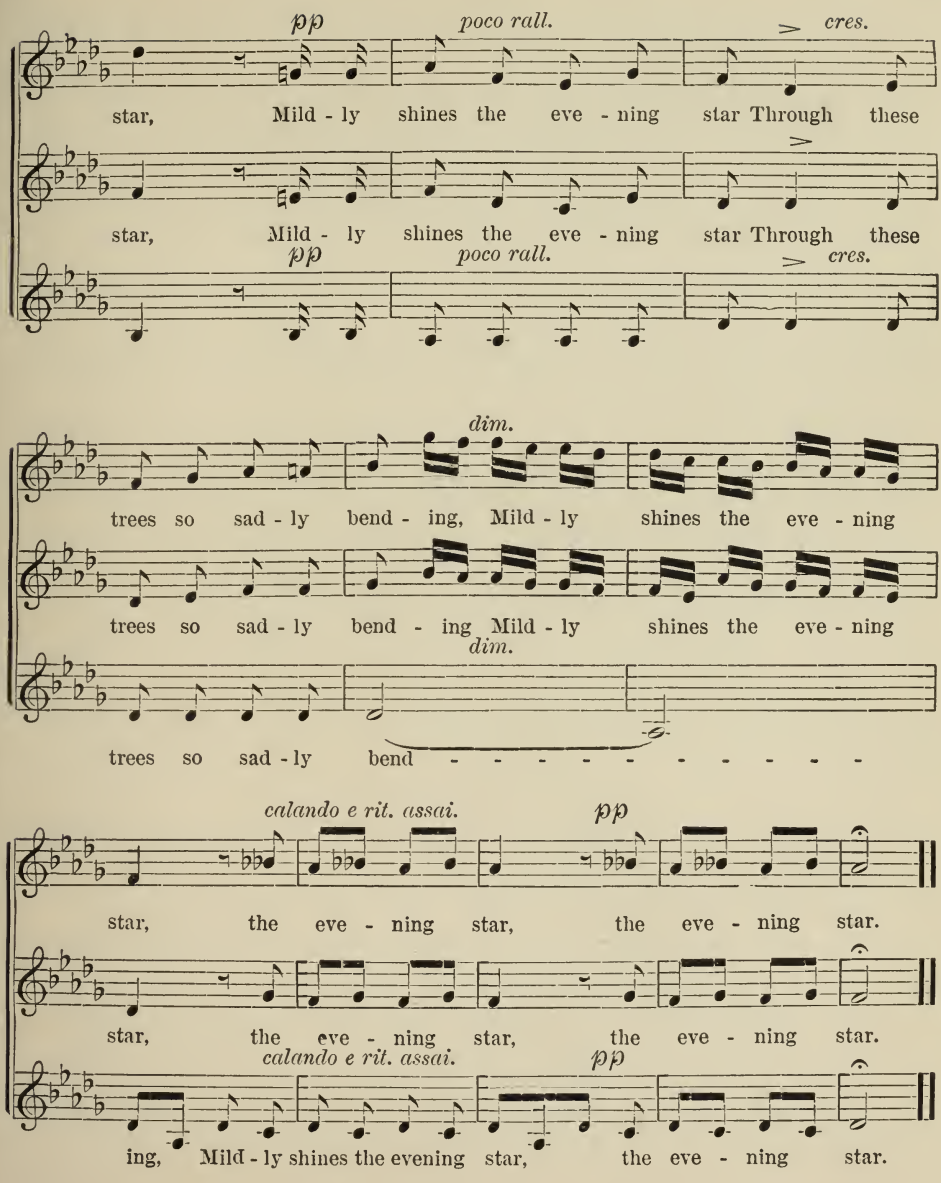
JULES BENEDICT.




pool, The pool so still and deep.
pool, The pool so still and deep.
Tears of sor - row, nev - er
cres.
Tears of sor - row nev - er end - ing, Tears that mourn the lost one
Tears of sor - row nev - er end - ing, Tears that mourn the lost one
cres.
end - ing—
dim.
cres.
flow—Tears that mourn the lost one flow ; To the breeze the reeds are
flow—Tears that mourn the lost one flow ; To the breeze the reeds are
dim.
cres.
To the


cres.
p
p
bending, And the wil - lows whisper low, The wil - lows, the
bending, And the wil - lows whisper low, The wil - lows, the
cres.
p
p
pp
f
p
wil - lows, the wil-lows whisper low, the willows, the
wil - lows, the wil-lows whisper low, the willows, the
pp
f
p
The wil - lows whisper low, . . the reeds . . are
f
p
cres.
willows, they whis - per low— and the wil - lows whisper low.
wil - lows, they whis - per low— and the wil - lows whisper low.
f
p
cres.
bend - ing, the wil - lows whisper low.


Rays of gen - tle pi - ty send - ing, Beams one im - age pure a -
Rays of gen - tle pi - ty send - ing, Beams one im - age pure a -
far, Through these trees so sad - ly
far, Trees are bending so sadly are
Tho' these trees so sad - ly bending, So sadly are
bend - ing, Thro' these trees so sad - ly bending, Mildly shines the evening
bending, are bending, Mild - ly shines the evening


pp
poco rall.
cres.
star, Mild - ly shines the eve - ning star Through these
star, Mild - ly shines the eve - ning star Through these
pp
poco rall.
cres.
dim.
trees so sad - ly bend - ing, Mild - ly shines the eve - ning
trees so sad - ly bend - ing Mild - ly shines the eve - ning
dim.
trees so sad - ly bend - - - - - - - - - - -
calando e rit. assai.
pp
star, the eve - ning star, the eve - ning star.
star, the eve - ning star, the eve - ning star.
calando e rit. assai.
pp
ing, Mild - ly shines the evening star, the eve - ning star.

No. 53. The Return of the Stork.

H. Marschner.

Allegro ma non troppo.

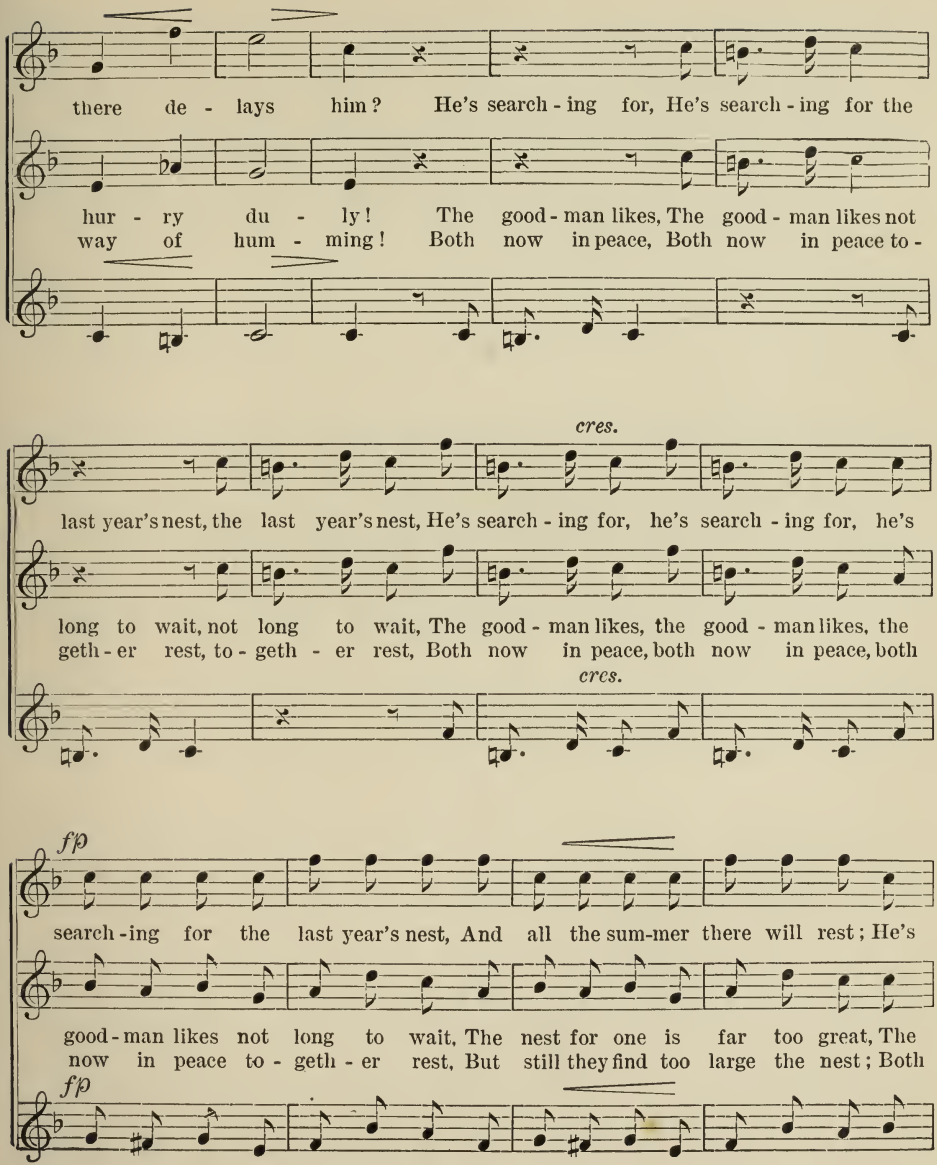
p

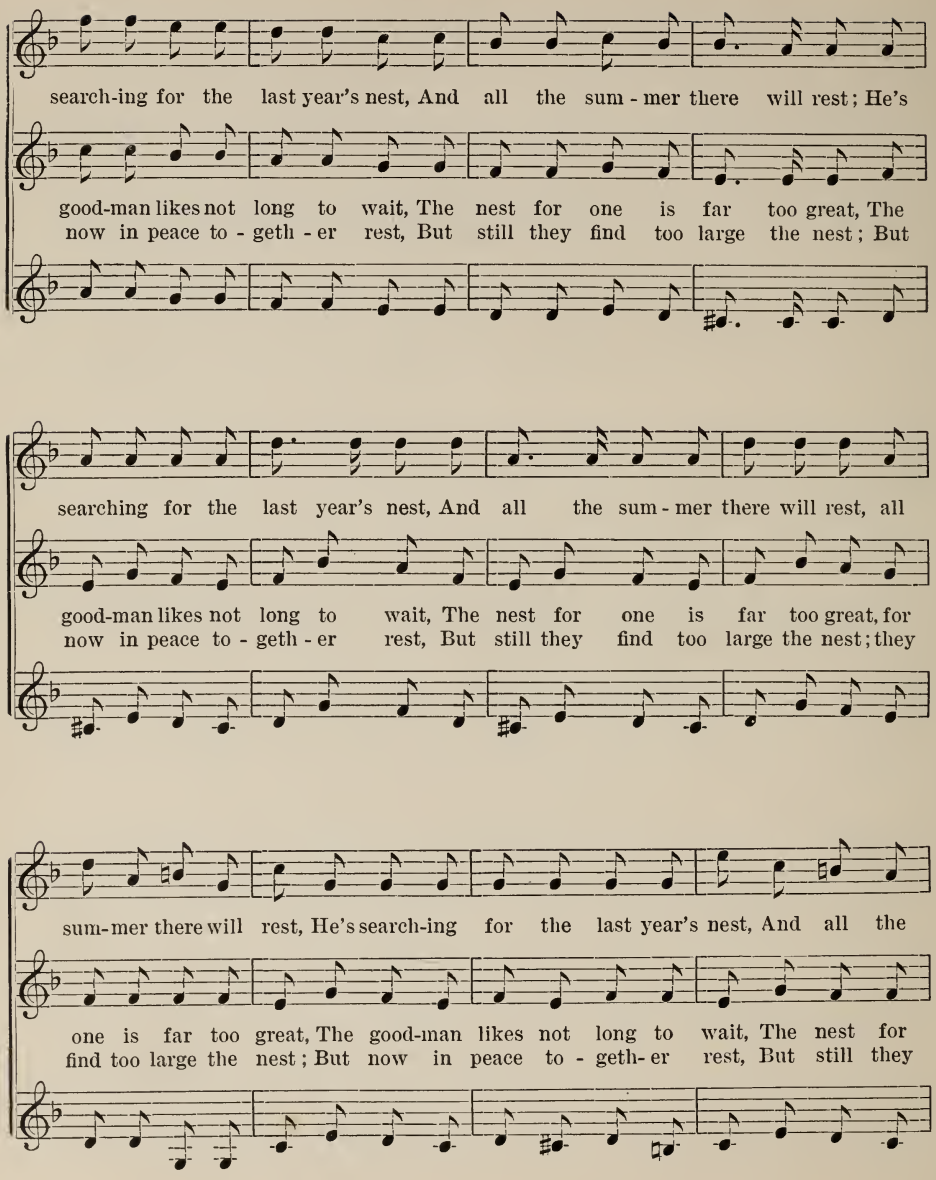
1. See, see, see, the Stork, the Stork the Stork a - gain is
2. Look, look, look, there goes, there goes, there goes his wife al -
3. Hark, hark, hark, he flaps, he flaps, how loud - ly now he

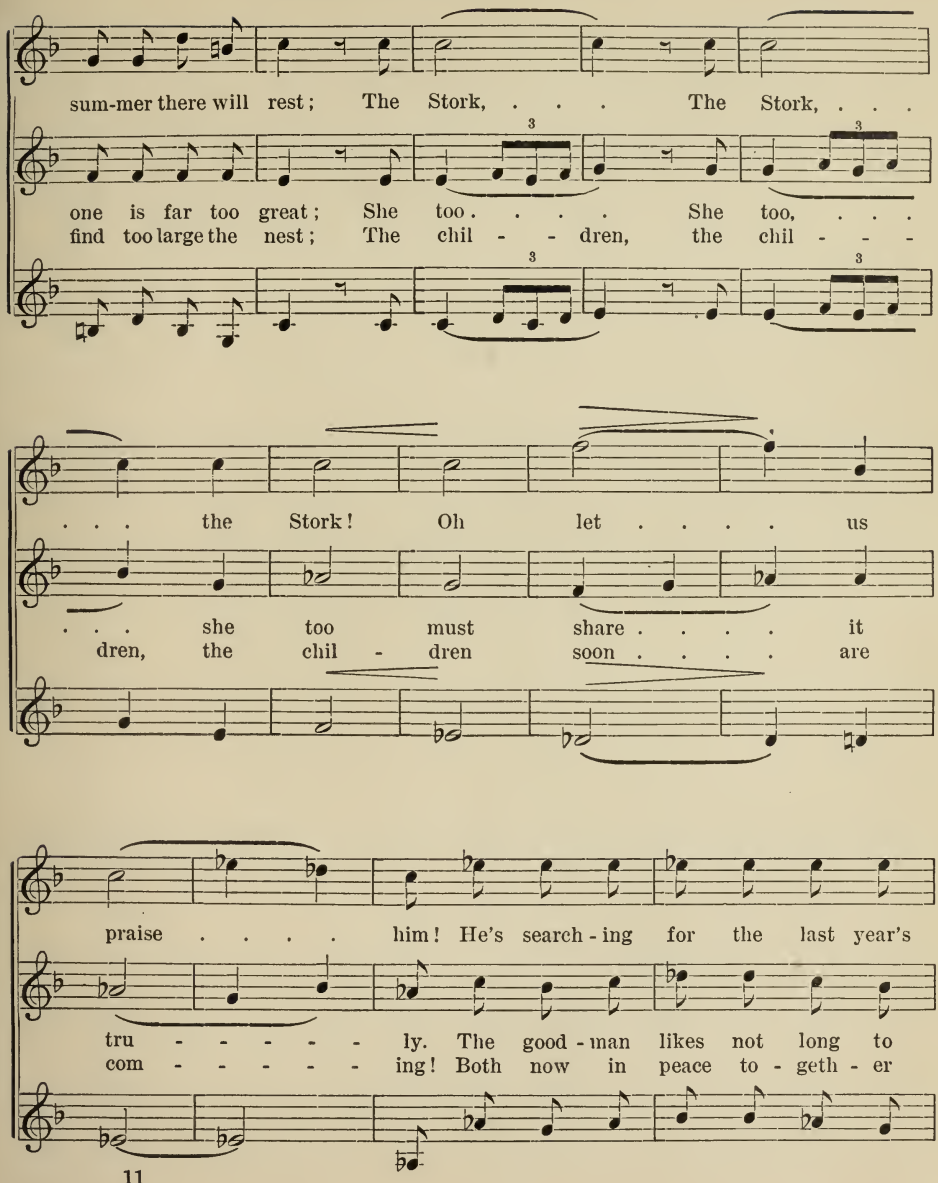
p

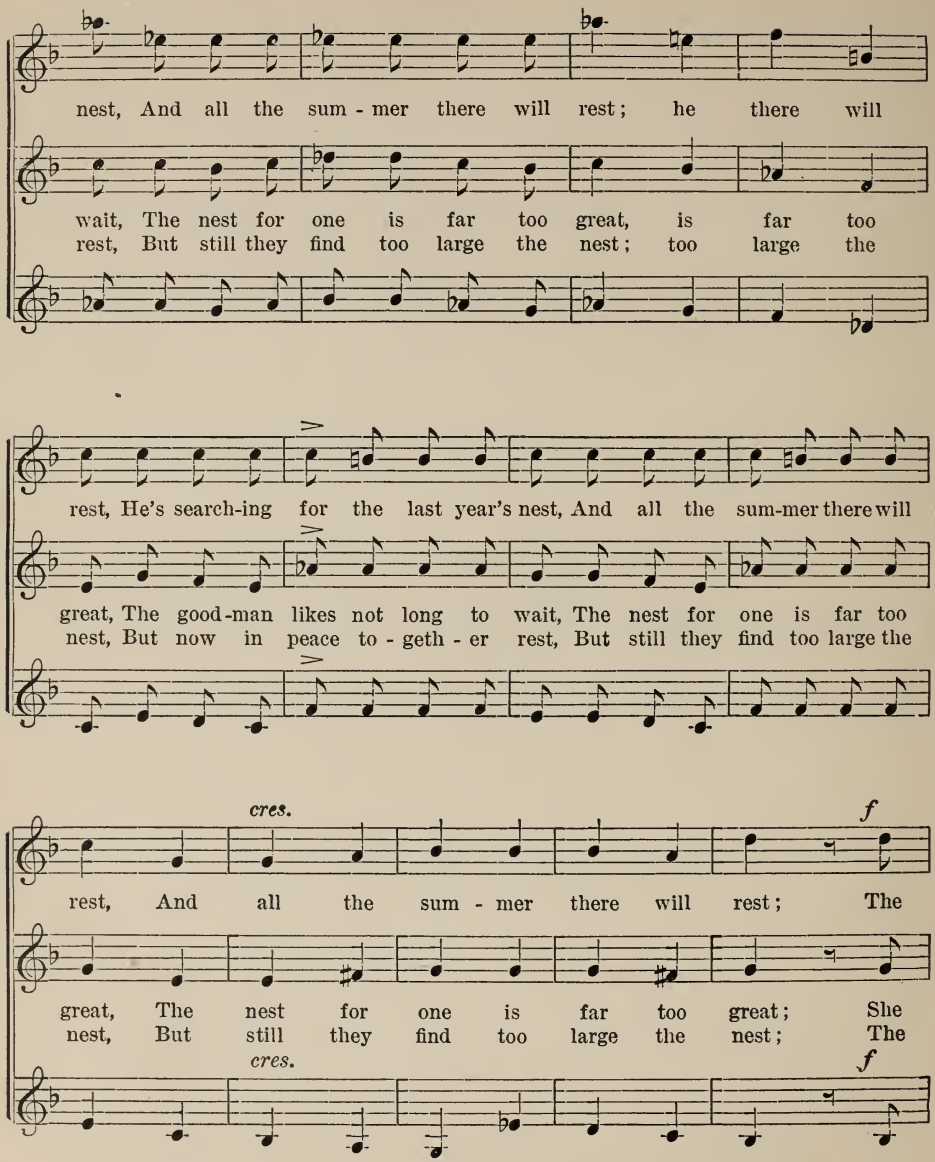
here! See, see, see, the Stork a - gain is here! What
so! Look, look, look, there goes his wife al - so! Frau
flaps! Hark, hark, hark. how loud - ly now he flaps! That

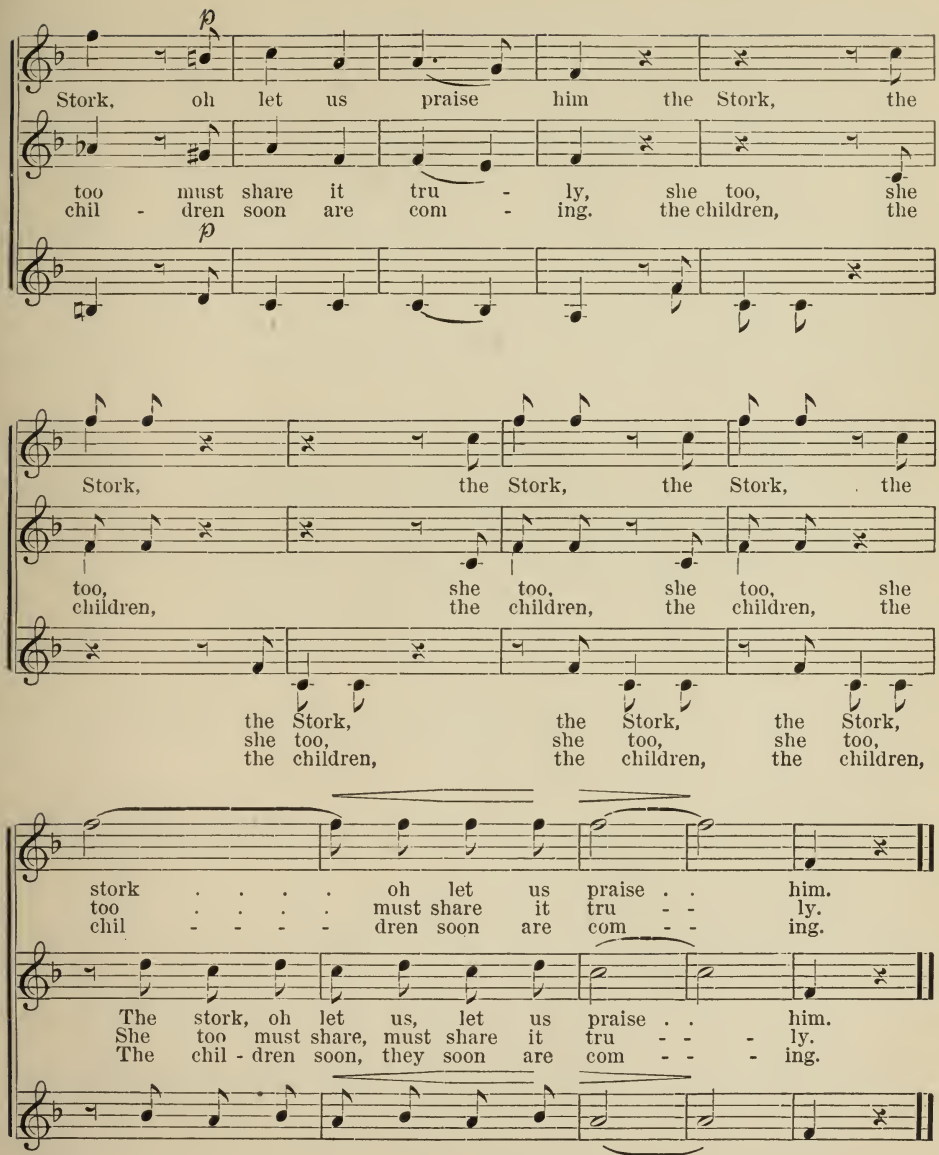
now up there de - lays . . him, What now up
Stork must hur - ry du - - ly! Frau Stork must
is his way of hum - ming! That is his


there de - lays him? He's search - ing for, He's search - ing for the
hur - ry du - ly! The good - man likes, The good - man likes not
way of hum - ming! Both now in peace, Both now in peace to -
cres.
last year's nest, the last year's nest, He's search - ing for, he's search - ing for, he's
long to wait, not long to wait, The good - man likes, the good - man likes, the
geth - er rest, to - geth - er rest, Both now in peace, both now in peace, both
cres.
fp
search - ing for the last year's nest, And all the sum - mer there will rest; He's
good - man likes not long to wait, The nest for one is far too great, The
now in peace to - geth - er rest, But still they find too large the nest; Both
fp


search-ing for the last year's nest, And all the sum - mer there will rest; He's
good-man likes not long to wait, The nest for one is far too great, The
now in peace to - geth - er rest, But still they find too large the nest; But
searching for the last year's nest, And all the sum - mer there will rest, all
good-man likes not long to wait, The nest for one is far too great, for
now in peace to - geth - er rest, But still they find too large the nest; they
sum-mer there will rest, He's search-ing for the last year's nest, And all the
one is far too great, The good-man likes not long to wait, The nest for
find too large the nest; But now in peace to - geth-er rest, But still they

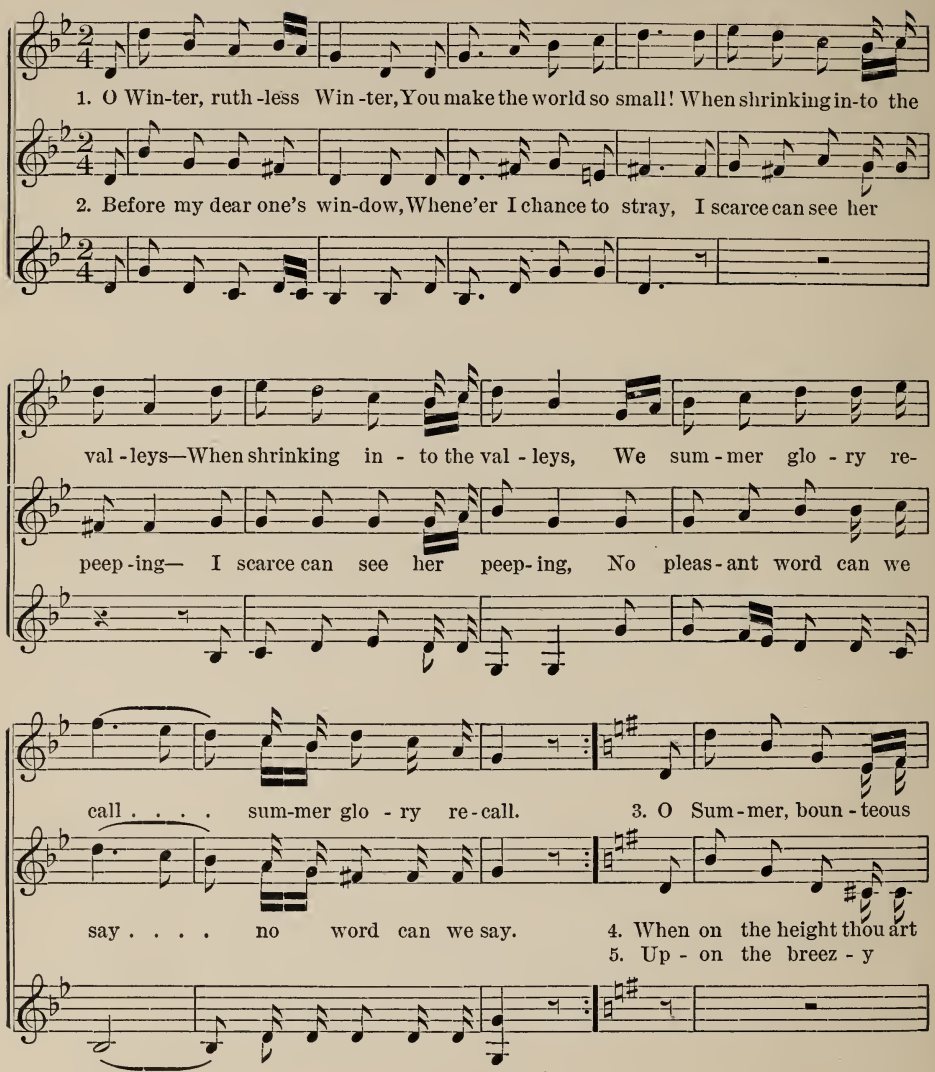

sum-mer there will rest; The Stork, . . . The Stork, . . .
one is far too great; She too . . . . She too, . . .
find too large the nest; The chil - - dren, the chil - - -
. . . the Stork! Oh let . . . . us
. . . she too must share . . . . it
dren, the chil - dren soon . . . . are
praise . . . . him! He's search - ing for the last year's
tru - - - - - ly. The good - man likes not long to
com - - - - - ing! Both now in peace to - geth - er

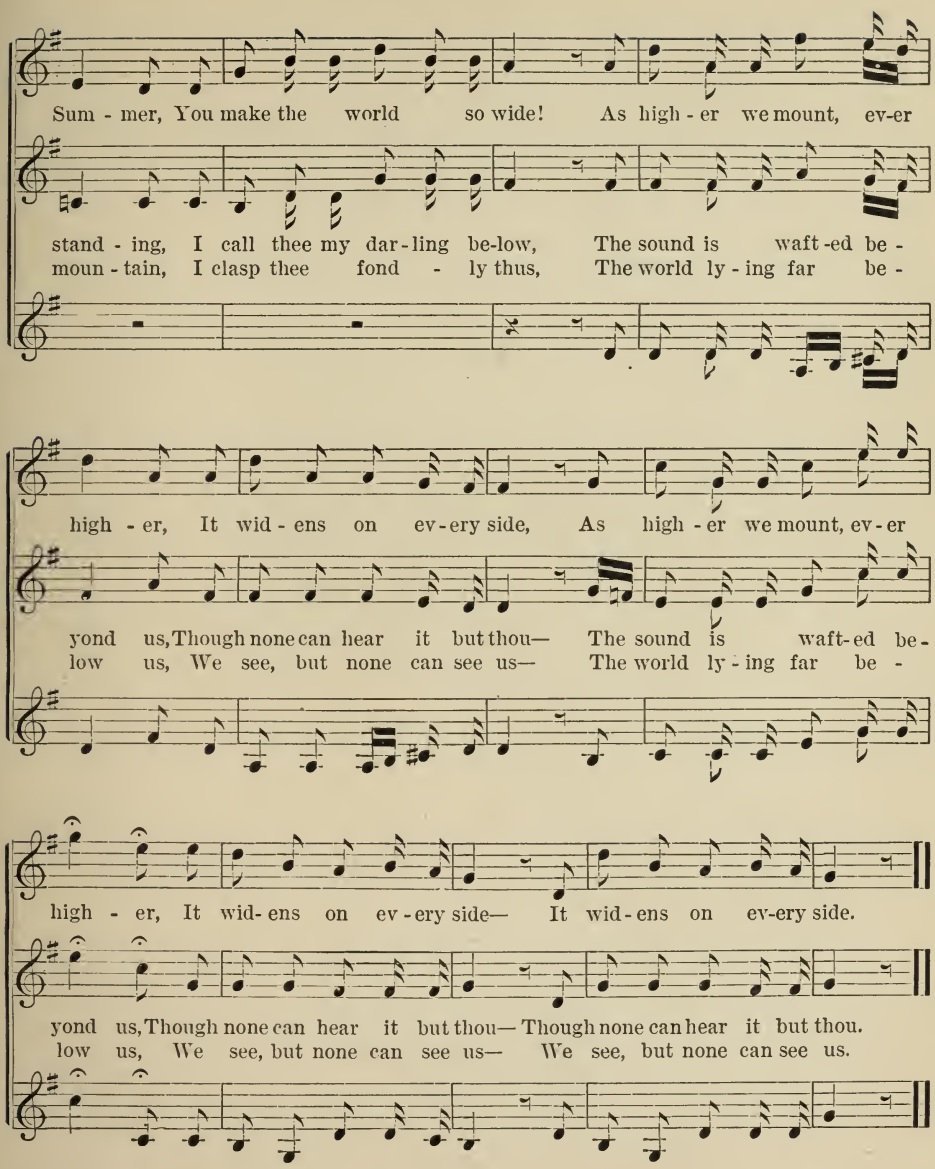

nest, And all the sum - mer there will rest; he there will
wait, The nest for one is far too great, is far too
rest, But still they find too large the nest; too large the
rest, He's search-ing for the last year's nest, And all the sum-mer there will
great, The good-man likes not long to wait, The nest for one is far too
nest, But now in peace to - geth - er rest, But still they find too large the
cres.
f
rest, And all the sum - mer there will rest; The
great, The nest for one is far too great; She
nest, But still they find too large the nest; The
cres.
f


p
Stork, oh let us praise him the Stork, the
too must share it tru - ly, she too, she
chil - dren soon are com - ing. the children, the
p
Stork, the Stork, the Stork, the
too, she too, she too, she
children, the children, the children, the
the Stork, the Stork, the Stork,
she too, she too, she too,
the children, the children, the children,
stork . . . . oh let us praise . . him.
too . . . . must share it tru - - ly.
chil - - - - dren soon are com - - ing.
The stork, oh let us, let us praise . . him.
She too must share, must share it tru - - - ly.
The chil - dren soon, they soon are com - - - ing.

NO. 54. HERDSMAN'S SONG.

ARR. FROM MENDELSSOHN.

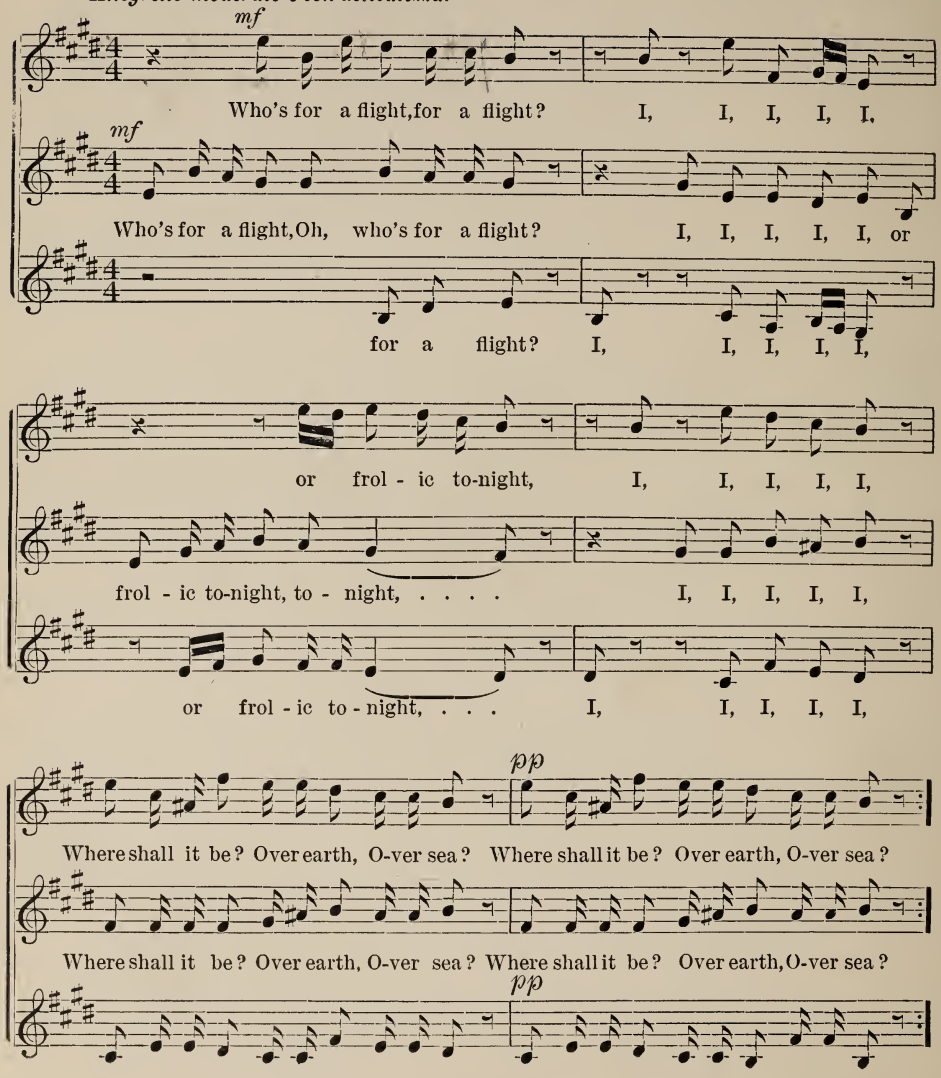


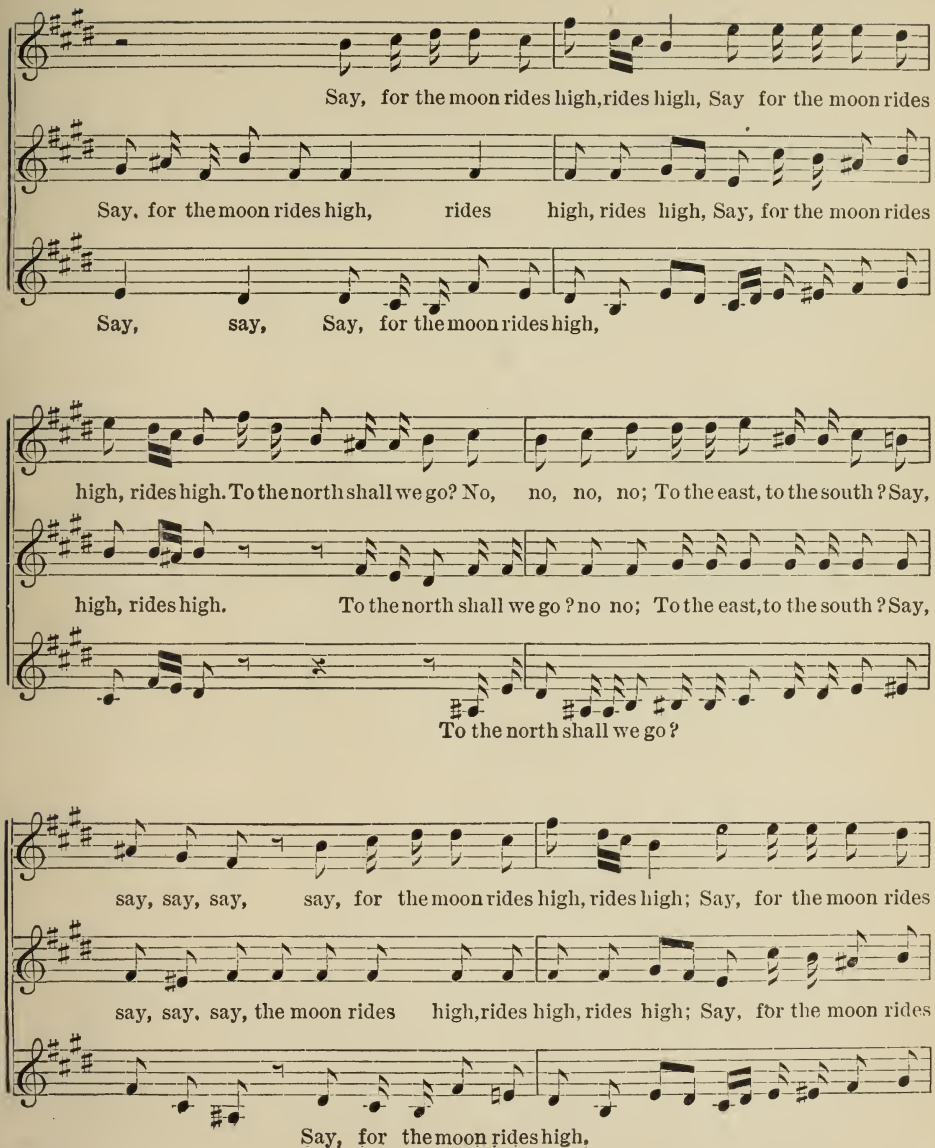

Sum - mer, You make the world so wide! As high - er we mount, ev-er
stand - ing, I call thee my dar-ling be-low, The sound is waft-ed be -
moun - tain, I clasp thee fond - ly thus, The world ly - ing far be -
high - er, It wid - ens on ev - ery side, As high - er we mount, ev - er
yond us, Though none can hear it but thou— The sound is waft-ed be -
low us, We see, but none can see us— The world ly - ing far be -
high - er, It wid - ens on ev - ery side— It wid - ens on ev-ery side.
yond us, Though none can hear it but thou— Though none can hear it but thou.
low us, We see, but none can see us— We see, but none can see us.

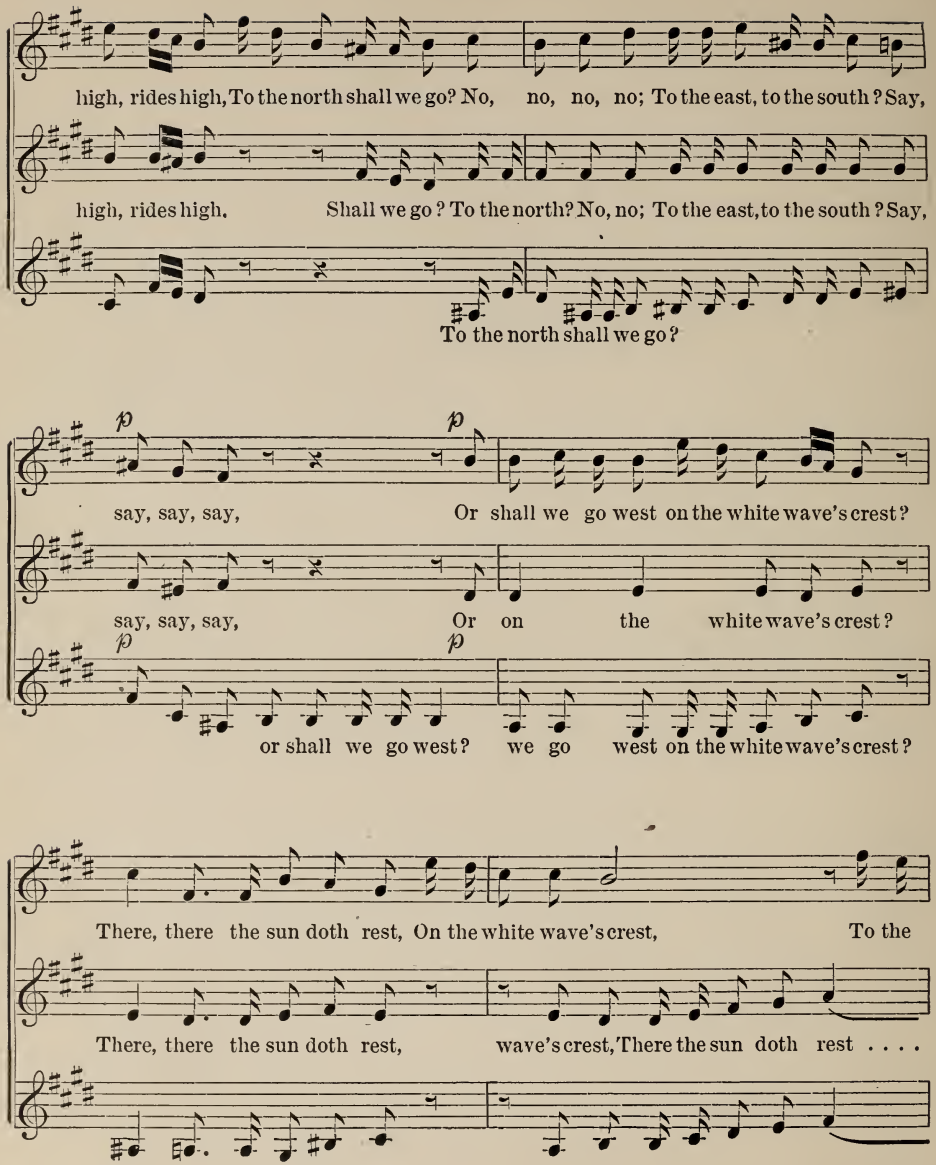
No. 55. Away to the West.

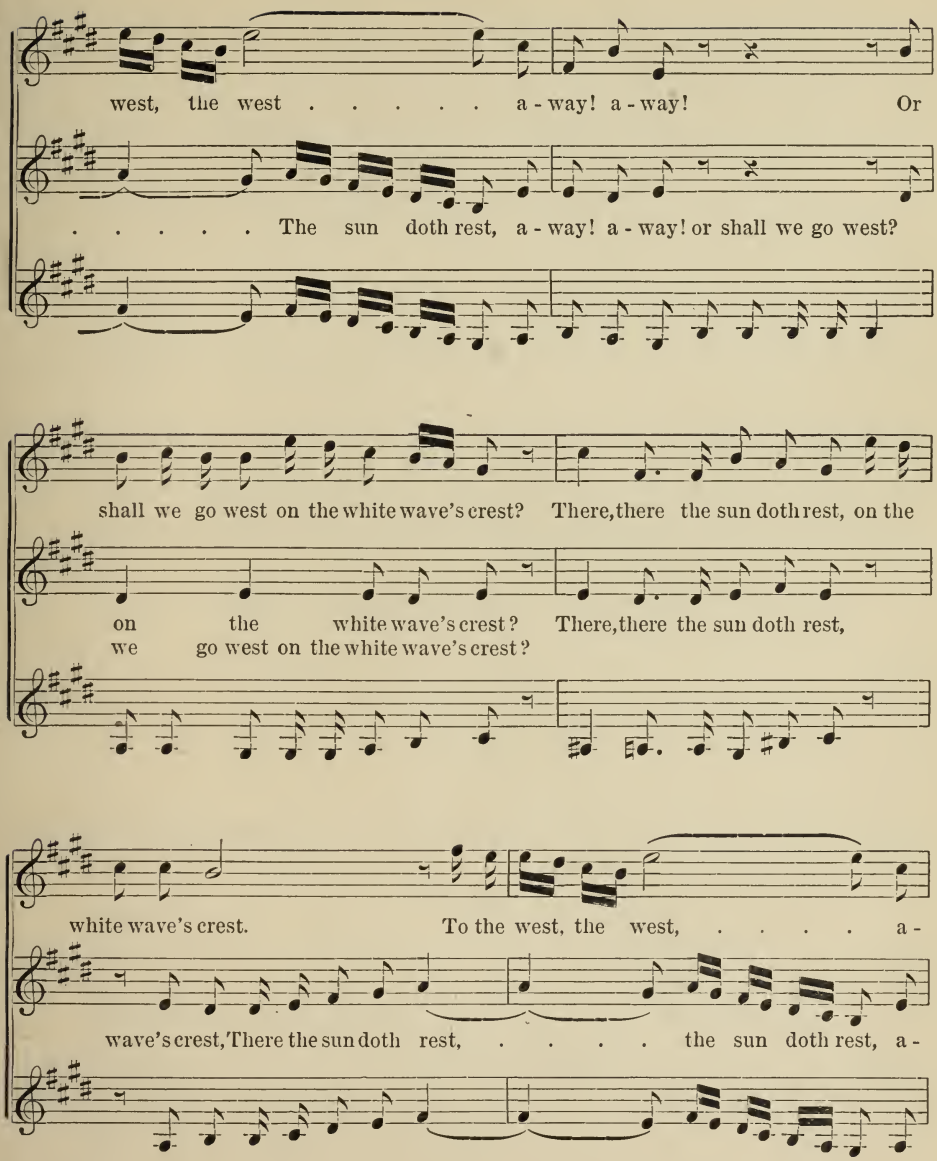
Charles E. Horn.

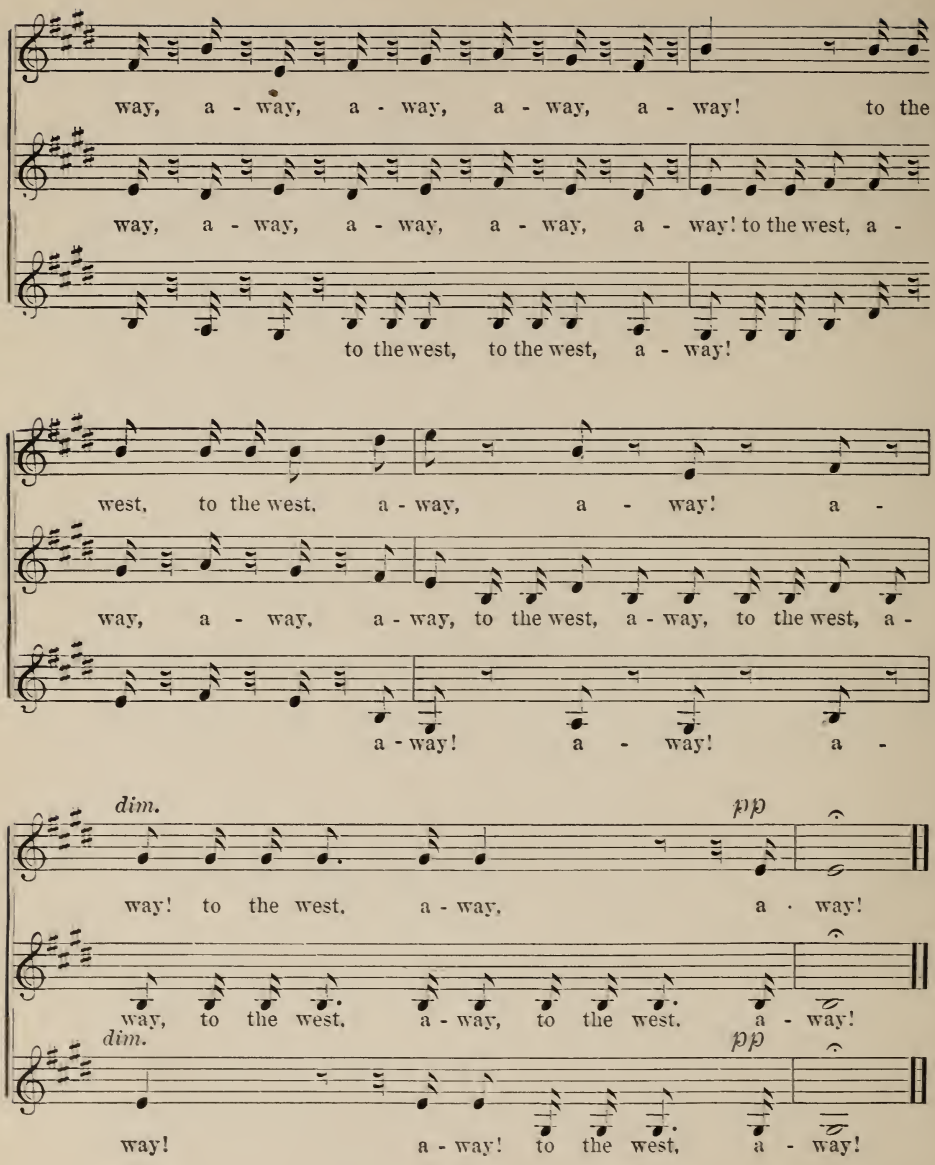
Allegretto moderato e con delicatezza.




Say, for the moon rides high, rides high, Say for the moon rides
Say, for the moon rides high, rides high, rides high, Say, for the moon rides
Say, say, Say, for the moon rides high,
high, rides high. To the north shall we go? No, no, no, no; To the east, to the south? Say,
high, rides high. To the north shall we go? no no; To the east, to the south? Say,
To the north shall we go?
say, say, say, say, for the moon rides high, rides high; Say, for the moon rides
say, say, say, the moon rides high, rides high, rides high; Say, for the moon rides
Say, for the moon rides high.


high, rides high, To the north shall we go? No, no, no, no; To the east, to the south? Say,
high, rides high. Shall we go? To the north? No, no; To the east, to the south? Say,
To the north shall we go?
say, say, say, Or shall we go west on the white wave's crest?
say, say, say, Or on the white wave's crest?
or shall we go west? we go west on the white wave's crest?
There, there the sun doth rest, On the white wave's crest, To the
There, there the sun doth rest, wave's crest, There the sun doth rest . . . .

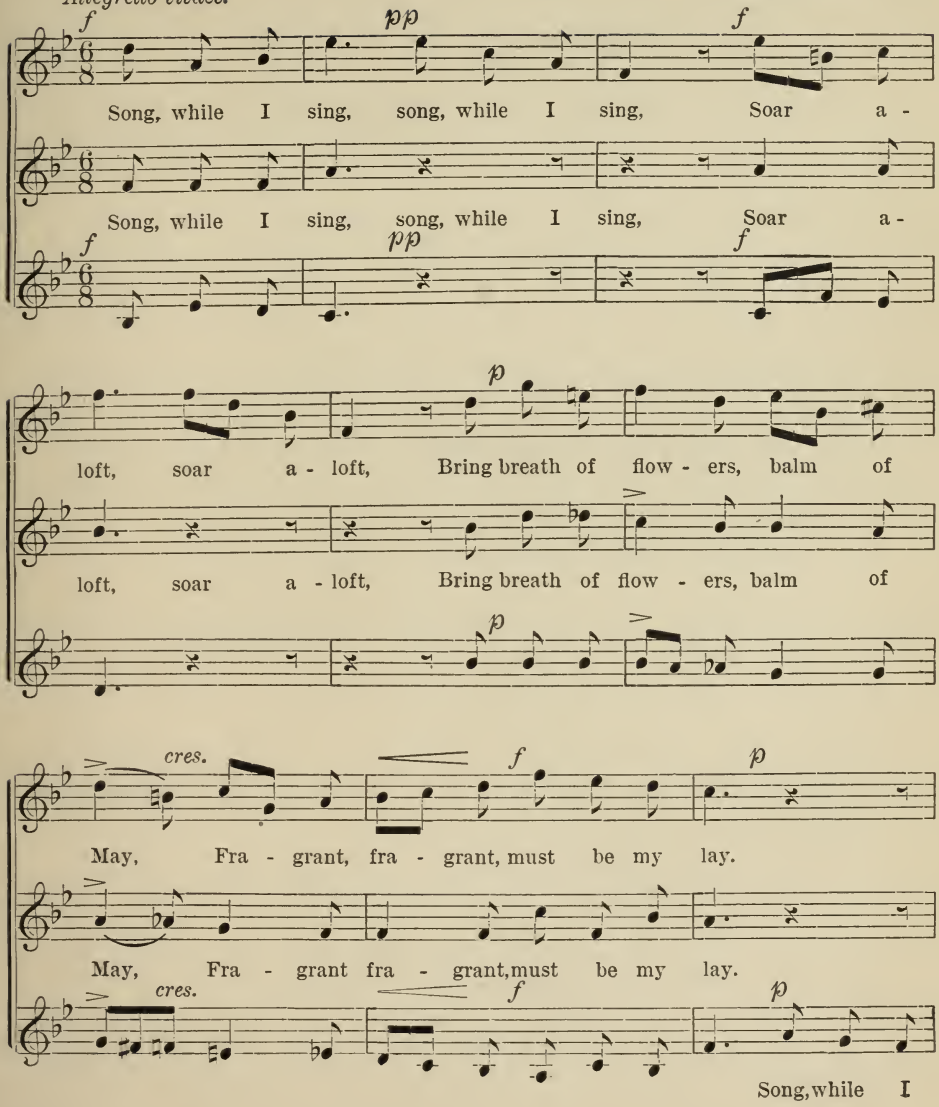

west, the west . . . . . a - way! a - way! Or
. . . . . The sun doth rest, a - way! a - way! or shall we go west?
shall we go west on the white wave's crest? There, there the sun doth rest, on the
on the white wave's crest? There, there the sun doth rest,
we go west on the white wave's crest?
white wave's crest. To the west, the west, ... a -
wave's crest, There the sun doth rest, ... the sun doth rest, a -

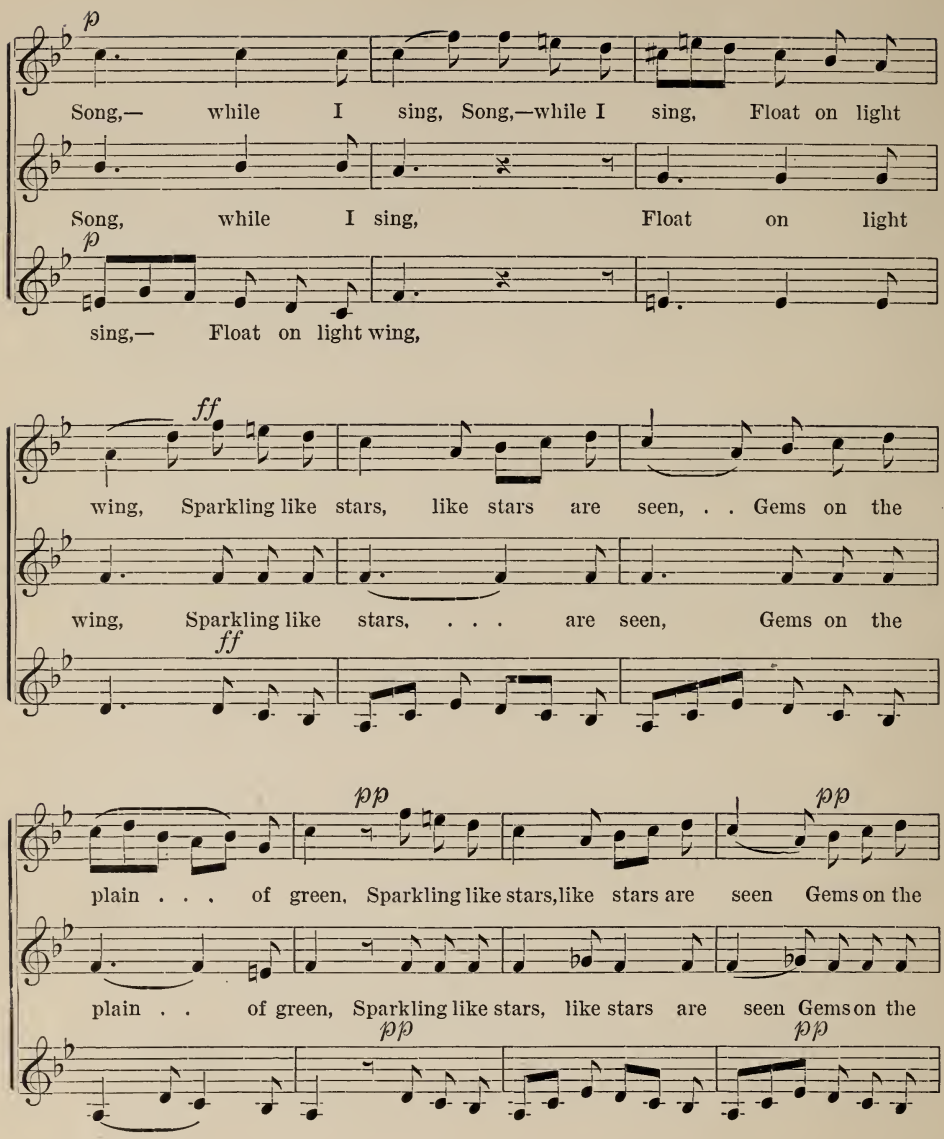

way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way! to the
way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way! to the west, a -
to the west, to the west, a - way!
west, to the west, a - way, a - way! a -
way, a - way, a - way, to the west, a - way, to the west, a -
a - way! a - way! a -
dim.
pp
way! to the west, a - way, a - way!
way, to the west, a - way, to the west, a - way!
dim.
pp
way! a - way! to the west, a - way!

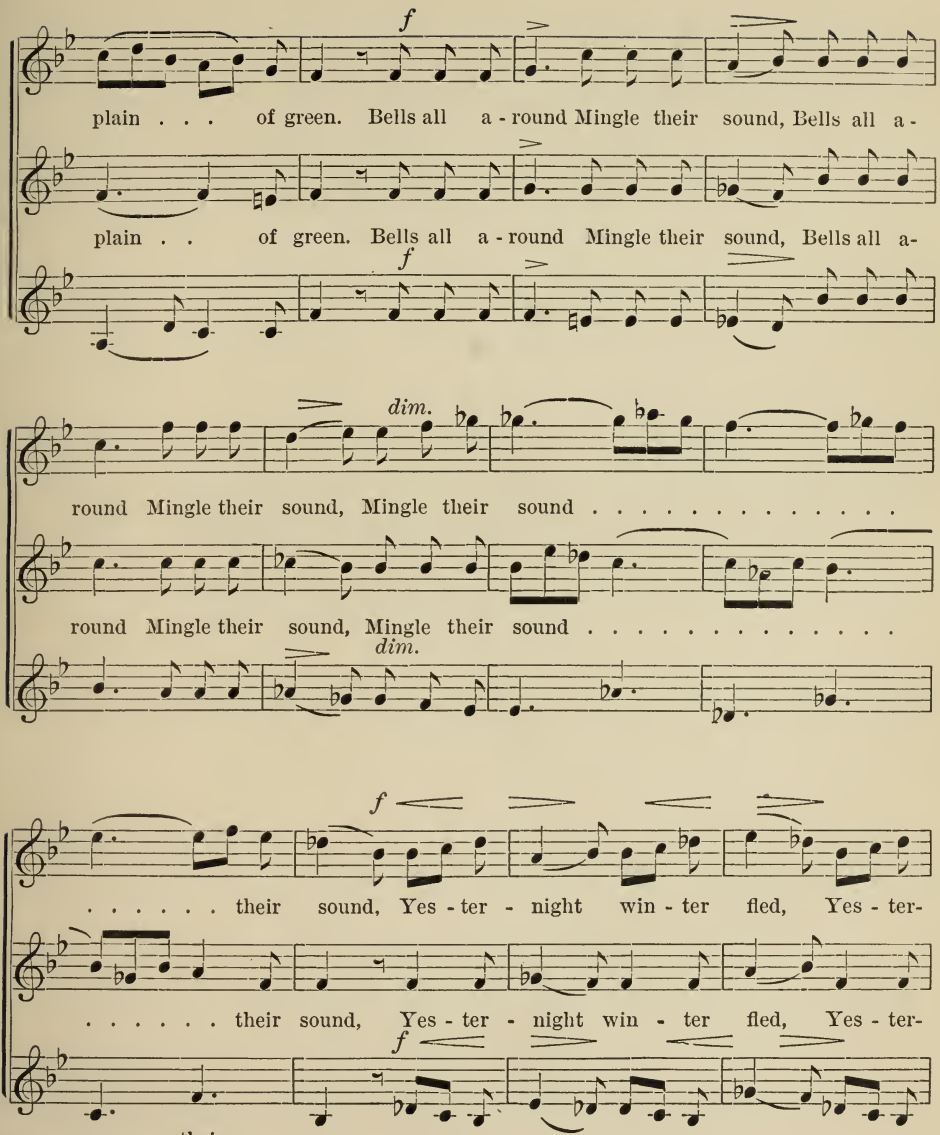
No. 56. MAY.

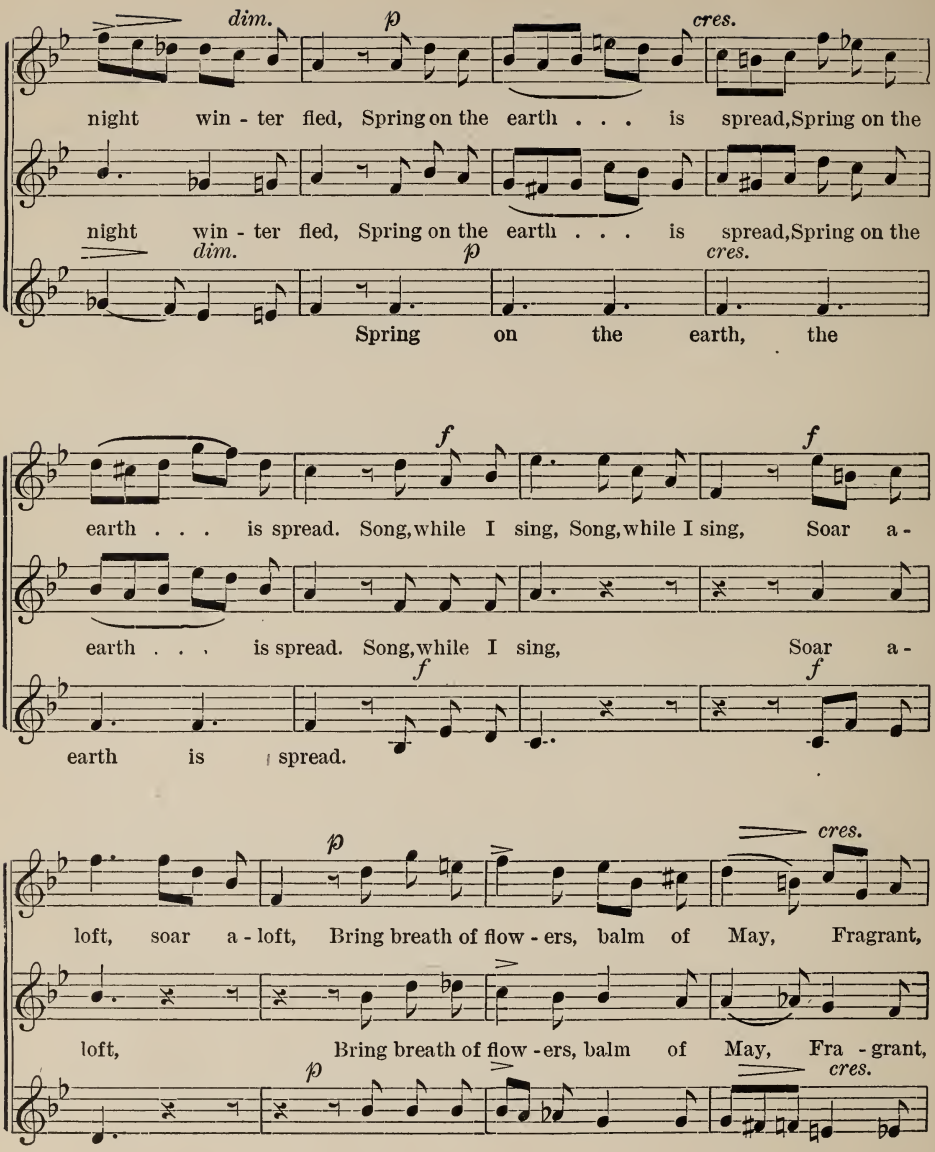
JULES BENEDICT.

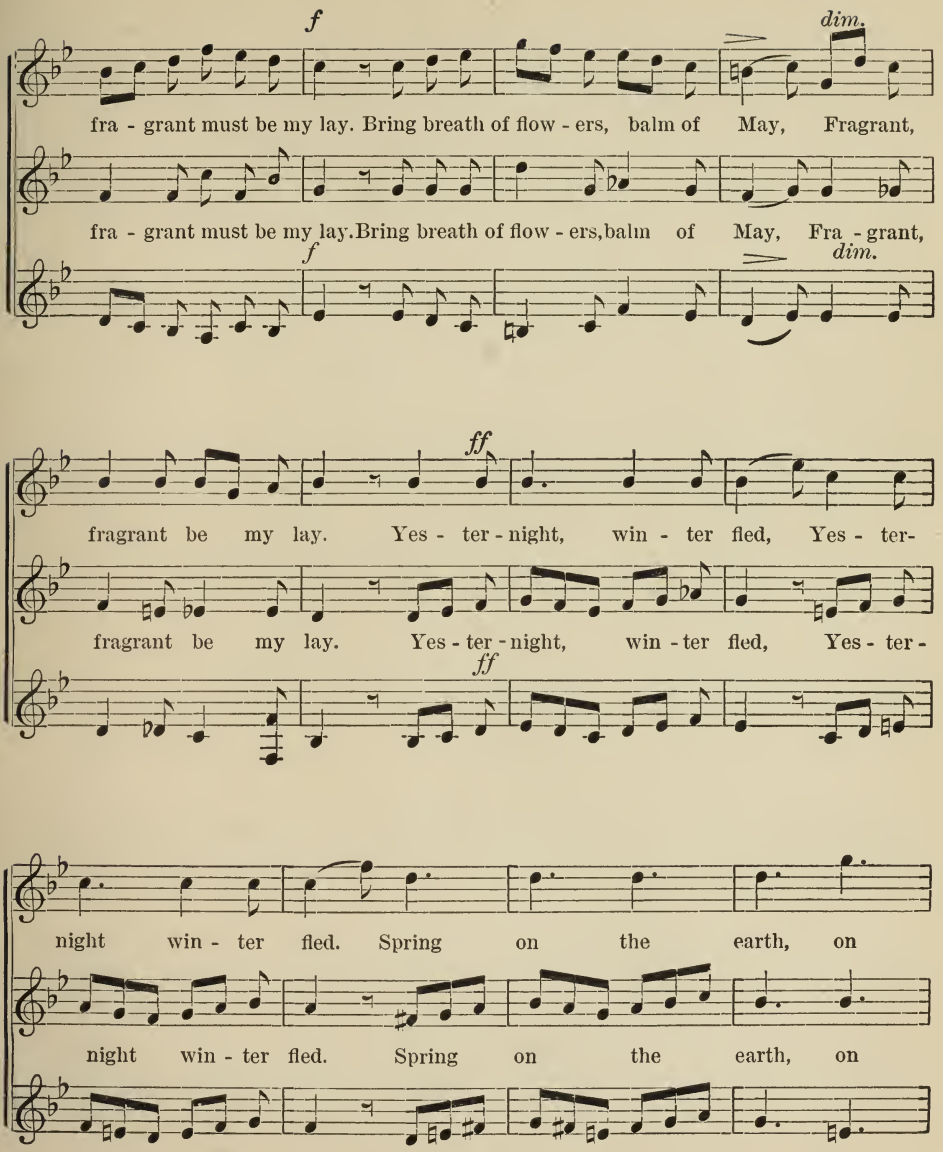
Allegretto vivace.

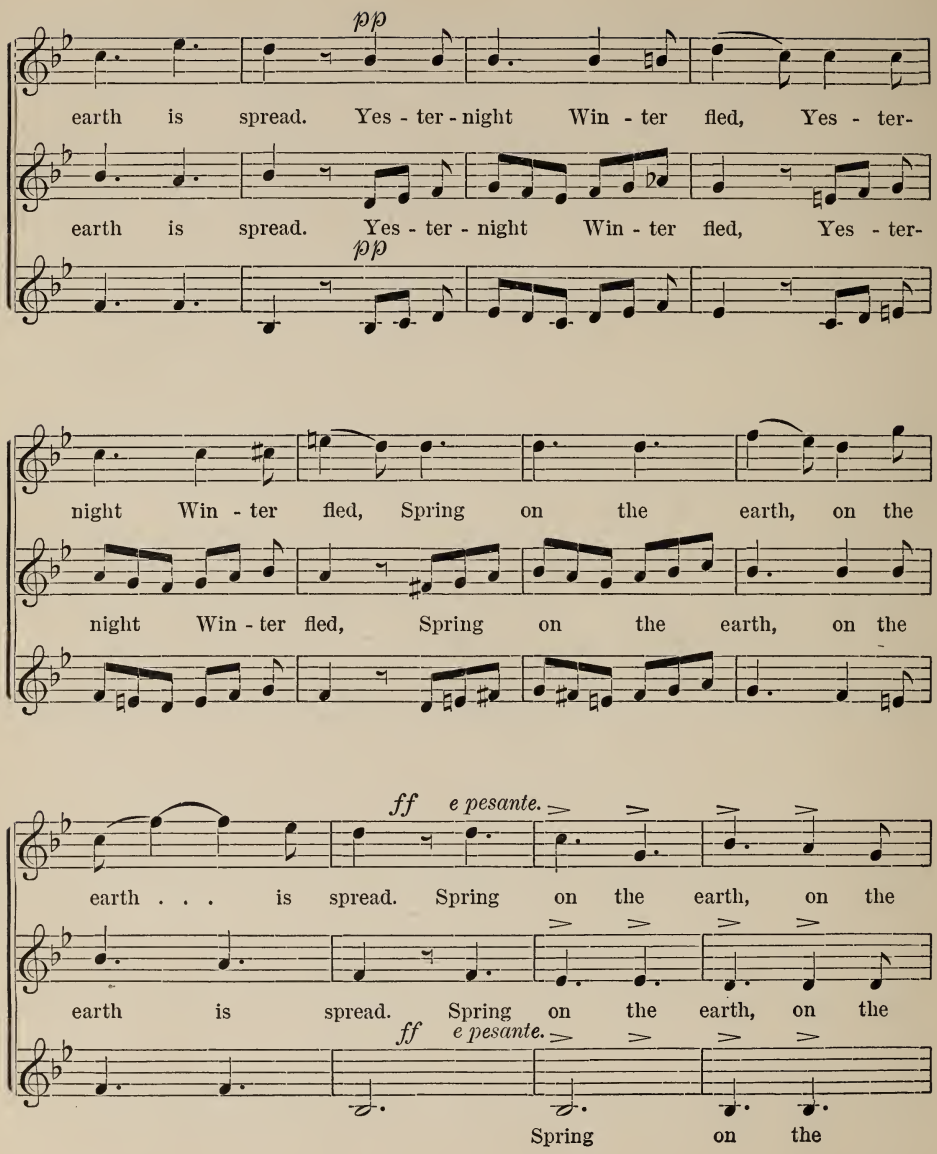


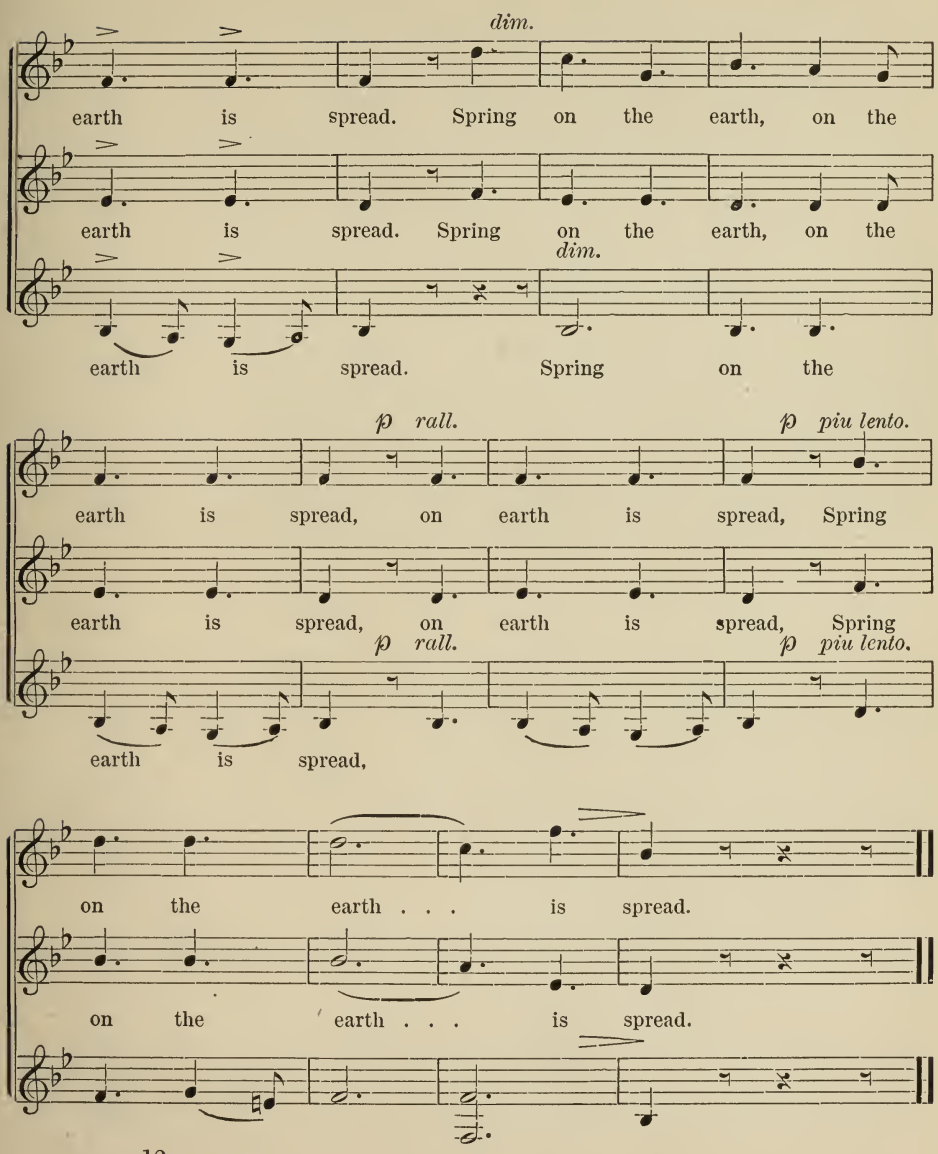

p
Song,— while I sing, Song,—while I sing, Float on light
Song, while I sing, Float on light
p
sing,— Float on light wing,
ff
wing, Sparkling like stars, like stars are seen, . . Gems on the
wing, Sparkling like stars, . . . are seen, Gems on the
ff
pp
pp
plain . . . of green, Sparkling like stars, like stars are seen Gems on the
plain . . of green, Sparkling like stars, like stars are seen Gems on the
pp
pp


f
plain . . . of green. Bells all a - round Mingle their sound, Bells all a -
plain . . of green. Bells all a - round Mingle their sound, Bells all a-
f
dim.
round Mingle their sound, Mingle their sound . . . . . .
round Mingle their sound, Mingle their sound . . . . . .
dim.
f
. . . . . their sound, Yes - ter - night win - ter fled, Yes - ter-
. . . . . their sound, Yes - ter - night win - ter fled, Yes - ter-
f
. . . . their


dim.
p
cres.
night win - ter fled, Spring on the earth . . . is spread, Spring on the
night win - ter fled, Spring on the earth . . . is spread, Spring on the
dim.
p
cres.
Spring on the earth, the
f
f
earth . . . is spread. Song, while I sing, Song, while I sing, Soar a -
earth . . . is spread. Song, while I sing, Soar a -
f
f
earth is spread.
p
cres.
loft, soar a - loft, Bring breath of flow - ers, balm of May, Fragrant,
loft, Bring breath of flow - ers, balm of May, Fra - grant,
p
cres.


f
dim.
fra - grant must be my lay. Bring breath of flow - ers, balm of May, Fragrant,
fra - grant must be my lay. Bring breath of flow - ers, balm of May, Fra - grant,
f
dim.
ff
fragrant be my lay. Yes - ter - night, win - ter fled, Yes - ter-
fragrant be my lay. Yes - ter - night, win - ter fled, Yes - ter -
ff
night win - ter fled. Spring on the earth, on
night win - ter fled. Spring on the earth, on

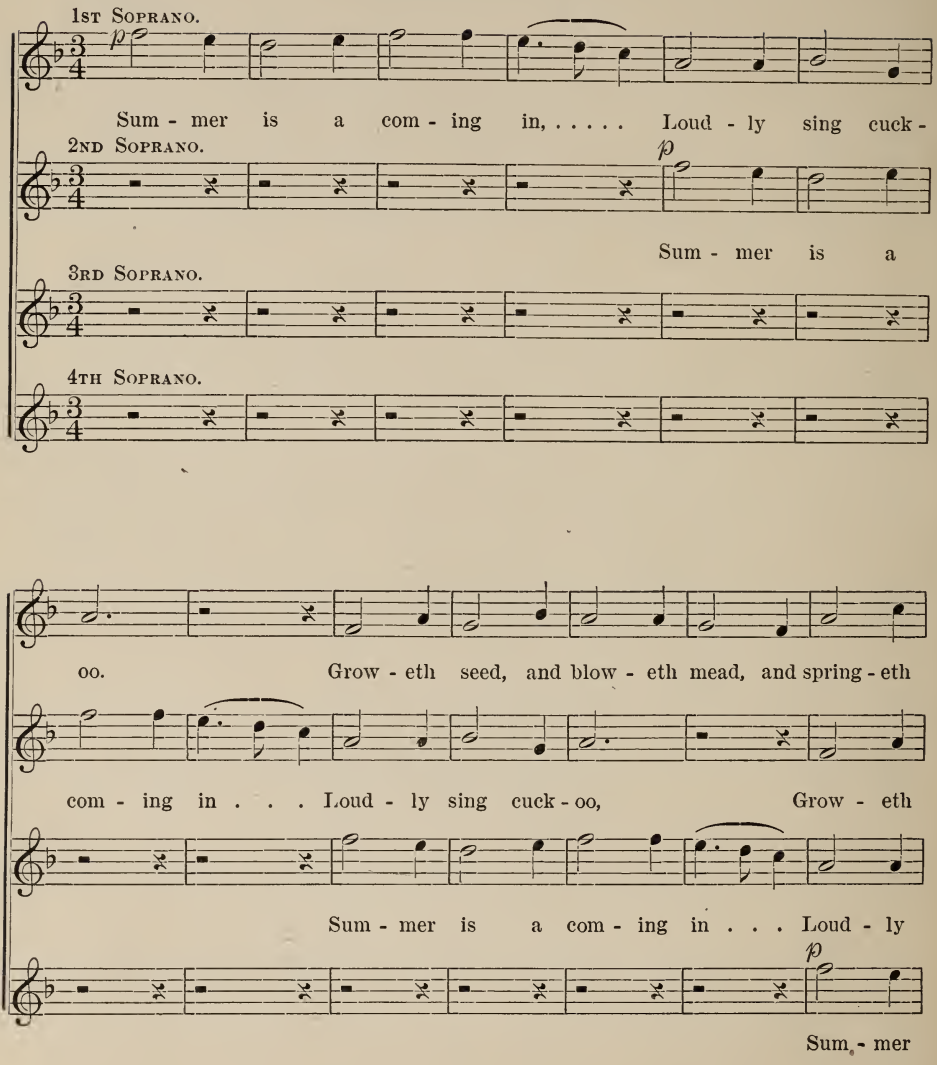

pp
earth is spread. Yes - ter - night Win - ter fled, Yes - ter-
earth is spread. Yes - ter - night Win - ter fled, Yes - ter-
pp
night Win - ter fled, Spring on the earth, on the
night Win - ter fled, Spring on the earth, on the
ff e pesante.
earth . . . is spread. Spring on the earth, on the
earth is spread. Spring on the earth, on the
ff e pesante.
Spring on the

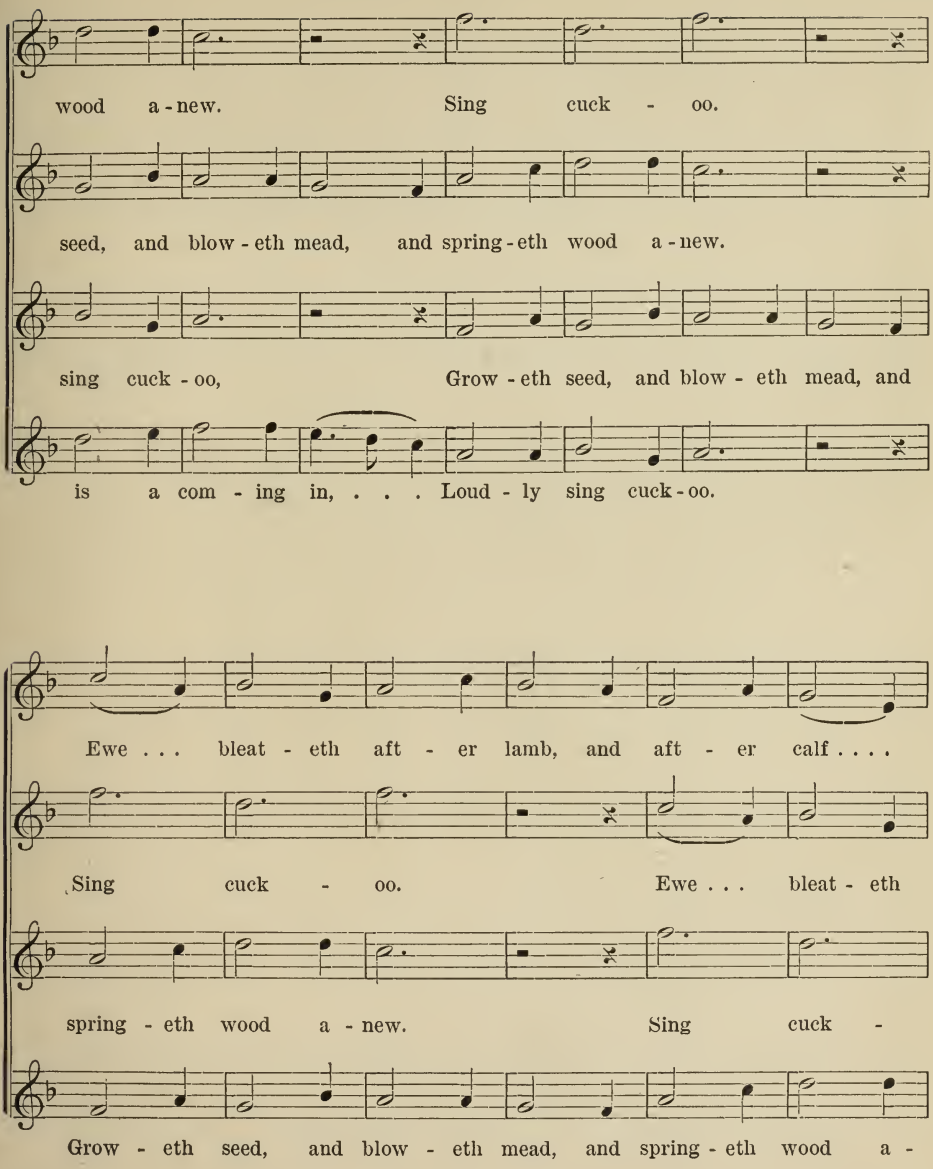

dim.
earth is spread. Spring on the earth, on the
earth is spread. Spring on the earth, on the
dim.
earth is spread. Spring on the
p rall.
p piu lento.
earth is spread, on earth is spread, Spring
earth is spread, on earth is spread, Spring
p rall.
p piu lento.
earth is spread,
on the earth . . . is spread.
on the earth . . . is spread.

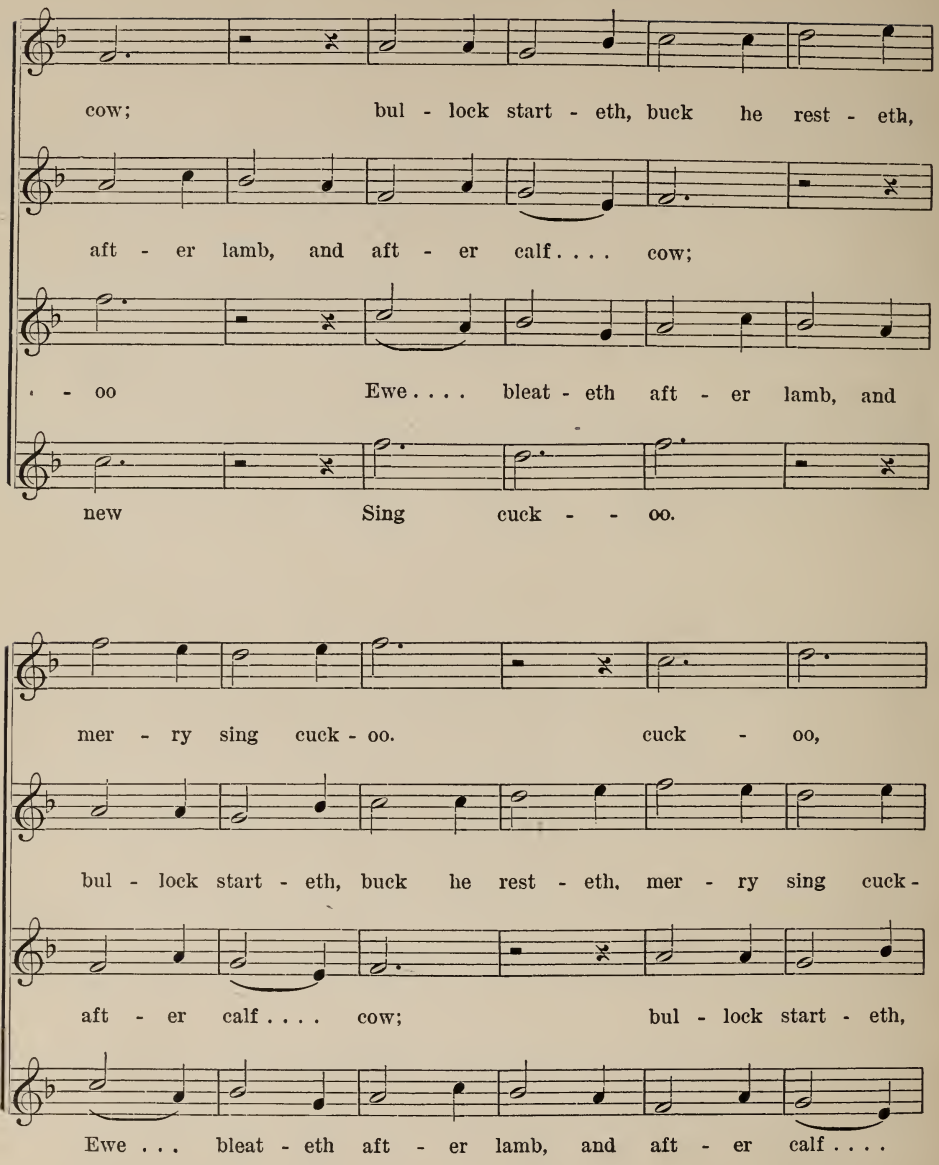
NO. 57. SUMMER IS A COMING IN.

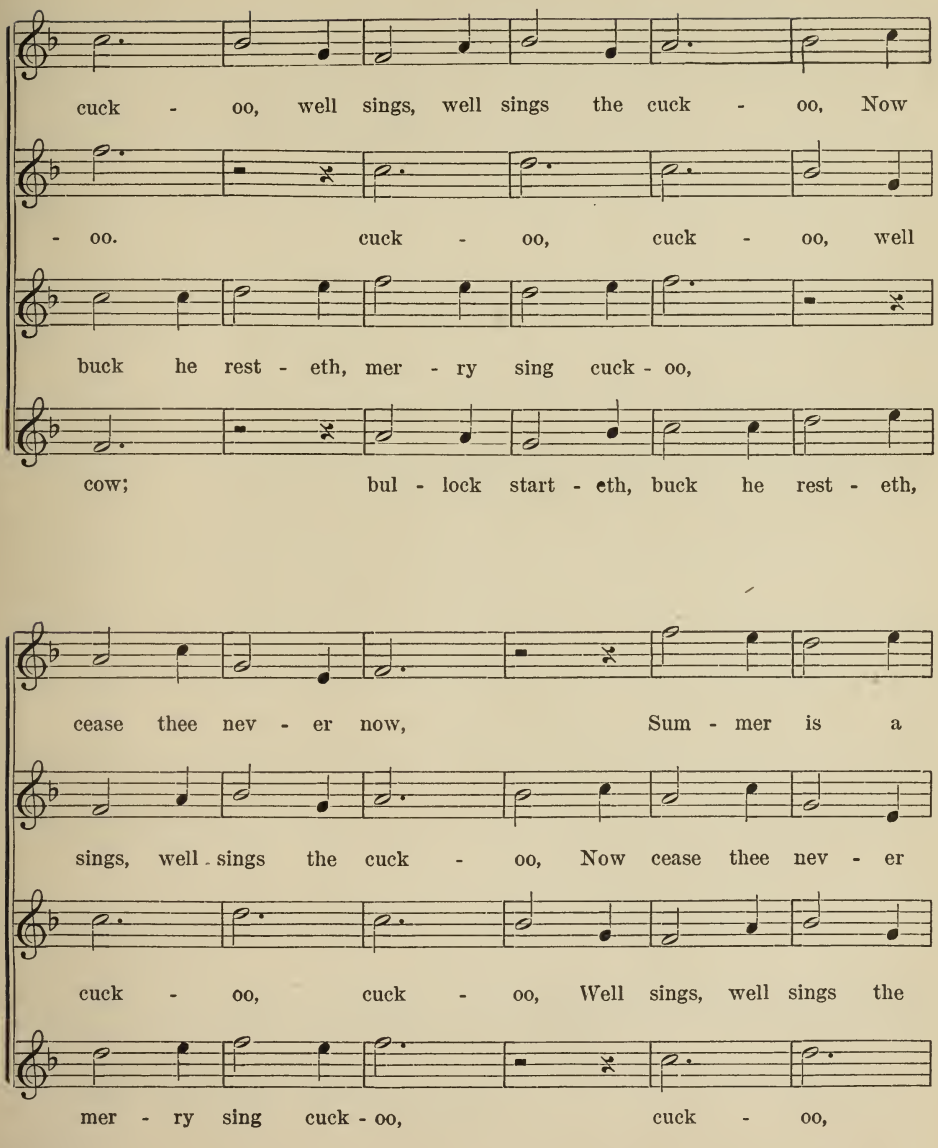
CANON IN UNISON.

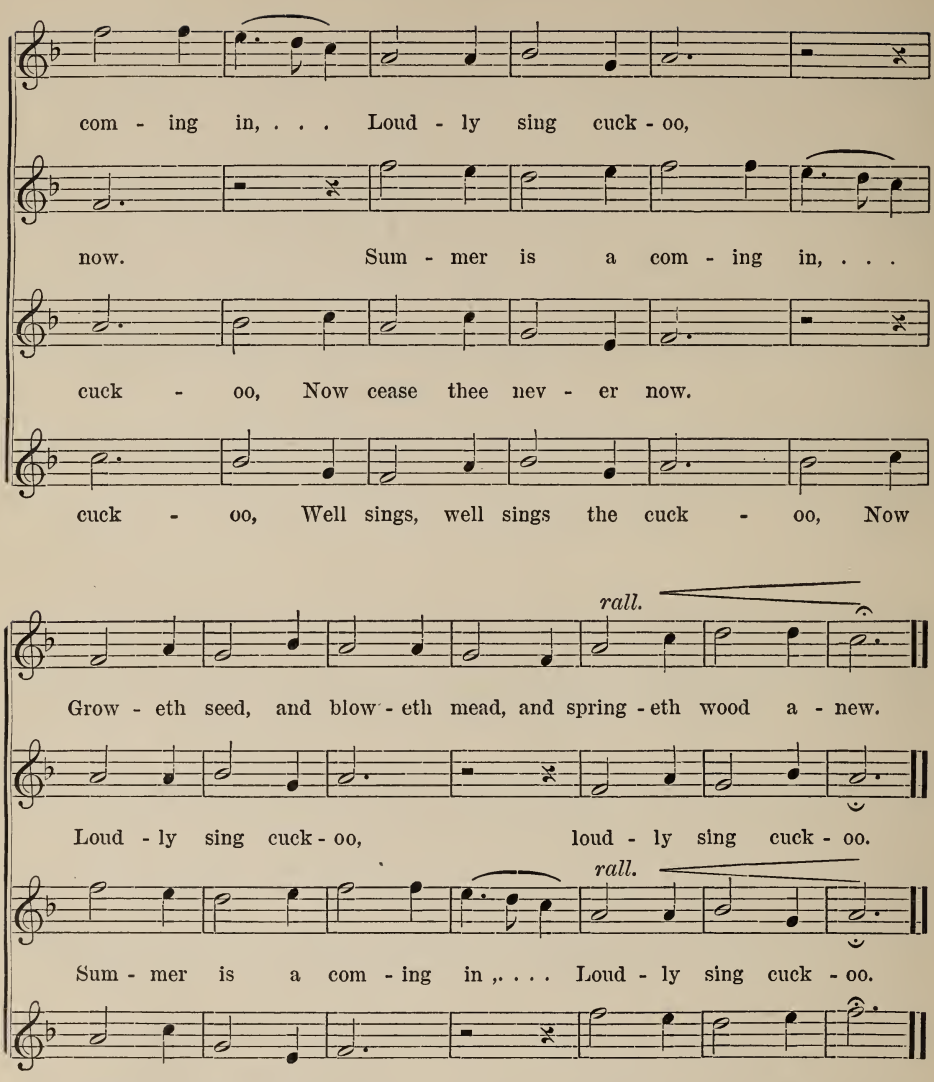
Pastorale.




wood a-new. Sing cuck - oo.
seed, and blow-eth mead, and spring-eth wood a-new.
sing cuck-oo, Grow-eth seed, and blow-eth mead, and
is a com-ing in, . . . Loud-ly sing cuck-oo.
Ewe . . . bleat-eth aft-er lamb, and aft-er calf . . . .
Sing cuck - oo. Ewe . . . bleat-eth
spring-eth wood a-new. Sing cuck -
Grow-eth seed, and blow-eth mead, and spring-eth wood a -


cow; bul - lock start - eth, buck he rest - eth,
aft - er lamb, and aft - er calf . . . . cow;
- - oo Ewe . . . . bleat - eth aft - er lamb, and
new Sing cuck - - oo.
mer - ry sing cuck - oo. cuck - oo,
bul - lock start - eth, buck he rest - eth, mer - ry sing cuck -
aft - er calf . . . . cow; bul - lock start - eth,
Ewe . . . bleat - eth aft - er lamb, and aft - er calf . . . .


cuck - oo, well sings, well sings the cuck - oo, Now
- oo. cuck - oo, cuck - oo, well
buck he rest - eth, mer - ry sing cuck - oo,
cow; bul - lock start - eth, buck he rest - eth,
cease thee nev - er now, Sum - mer is a
sings, well sings the cuck - oo, Now cease thee nev - er
cuck - oo, cuck - oo, Well sings, well sings the
mer - ry sing cuck - oo, cuck - oo,

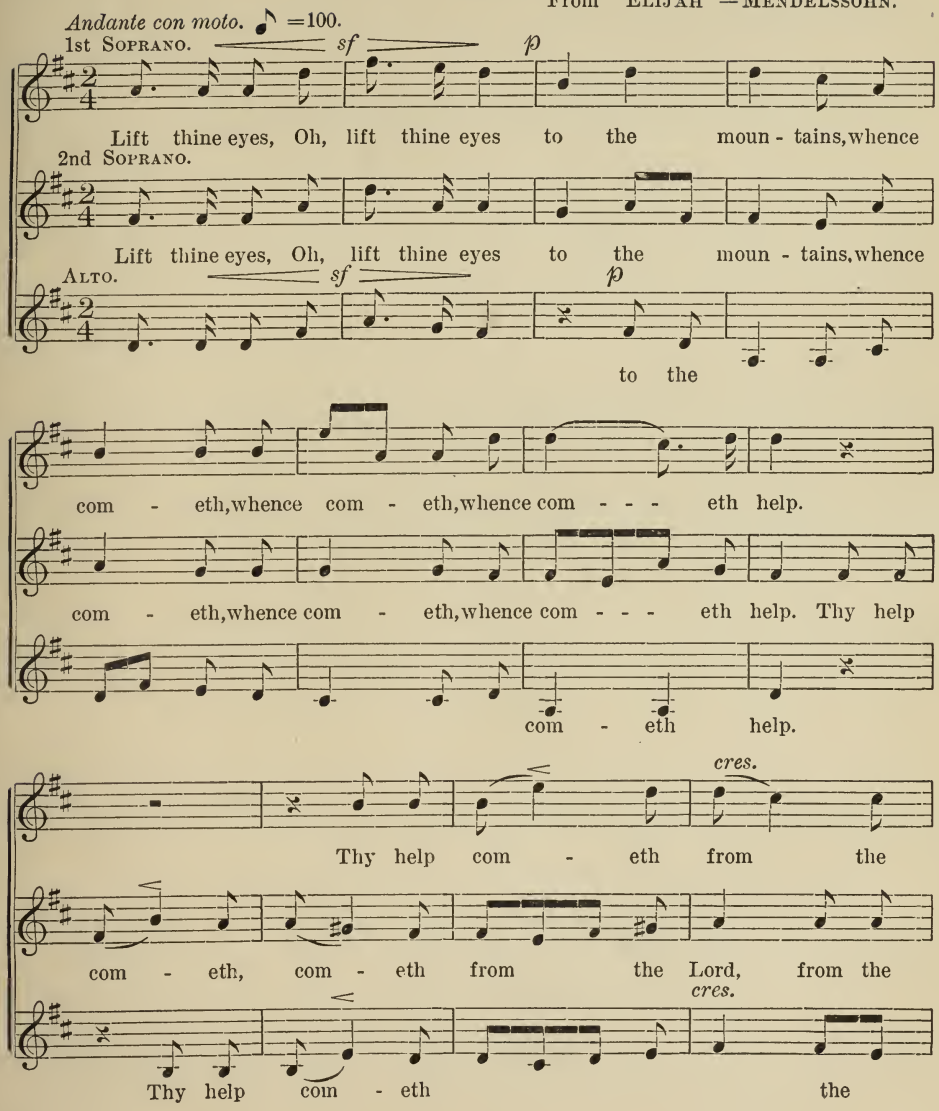


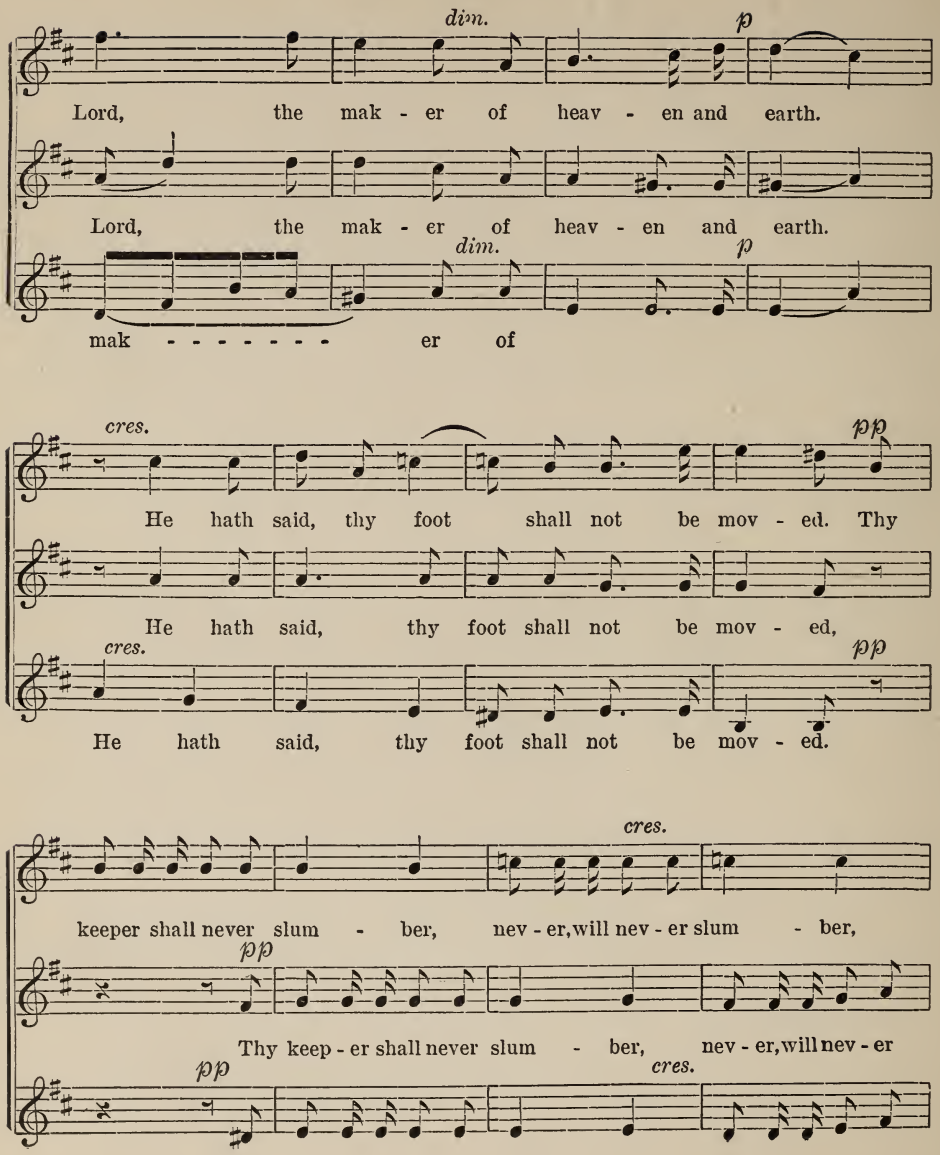
"The most ancient English composition in harmony extant. The words and music written in the early half of the thirteenth century."

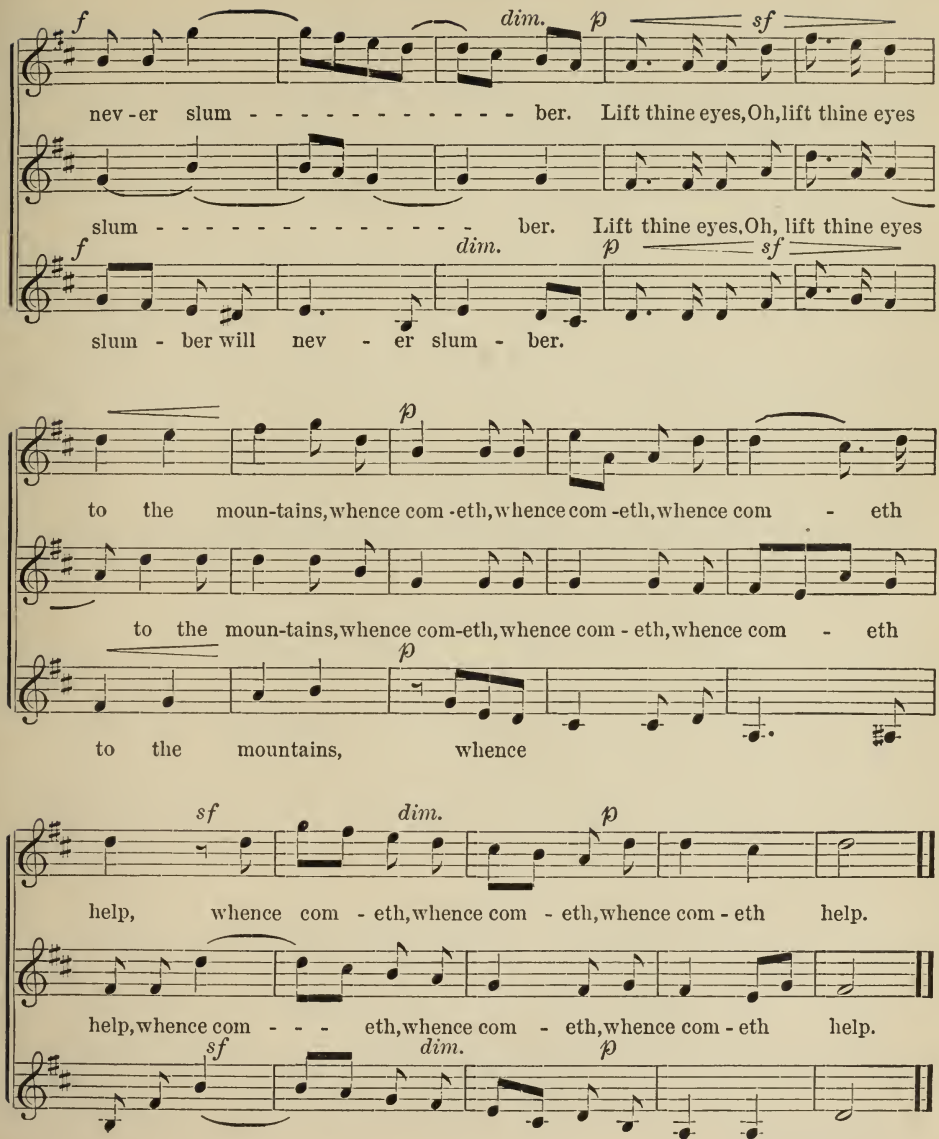
Rimbault's Ancient Vocal Music of England.

No. 58. LIFT THINE EYES.

From "ELIJAH"—MENDELSSOHN.



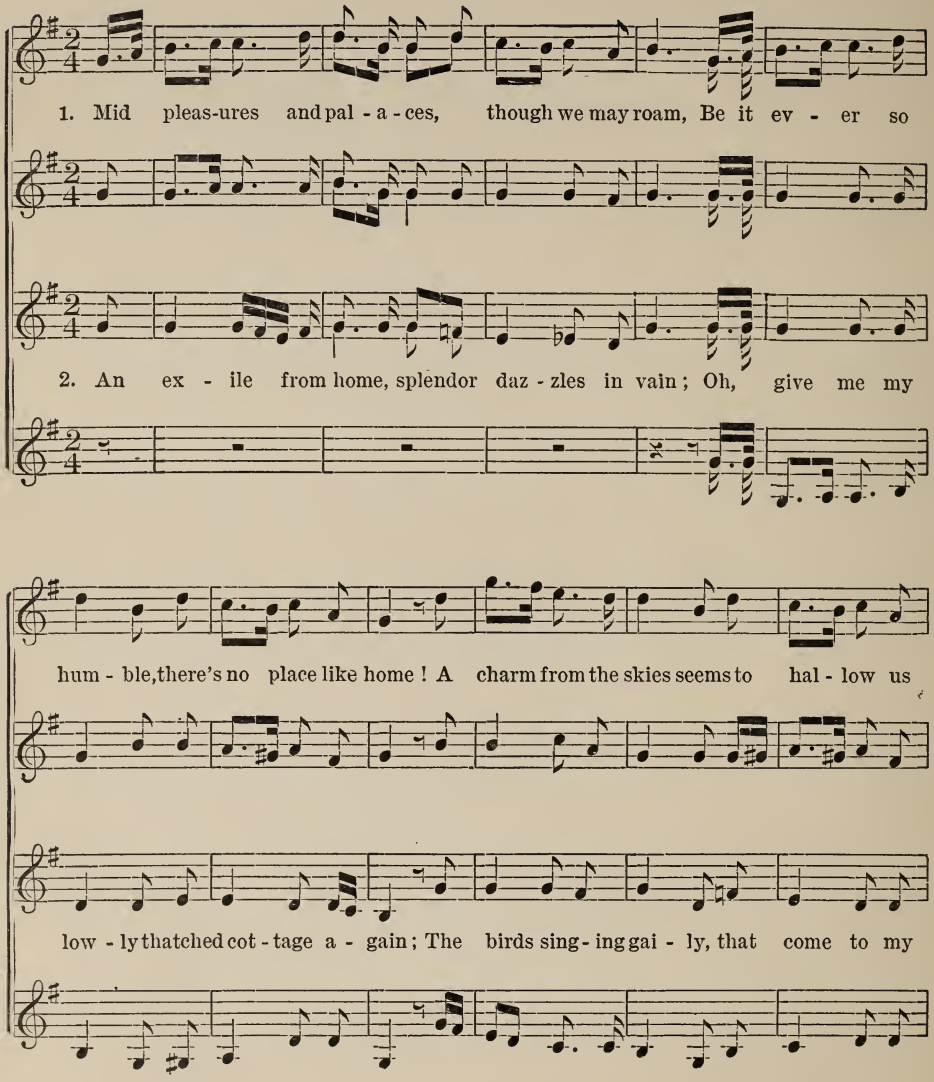

dim.
p
Lord, the mak - er of heav - en and earth.
Lord, the mak - er of heav - en and earth.
dim.
p
mak - - - - - - - er of
cres.
pp
He hath said, thy foot shall not be mov - ed. Thy
He hath said, thy foot shall not be mov - ed,
cres.
pp
He hath said, thy foot shall not be mov - ed.
cres.
keeper shall never slum - ber, nev - er, will nev - er slum - ber,
pp
Thy keep - er shall never slum - ber, nev - er, will nev - er
pp
cres.

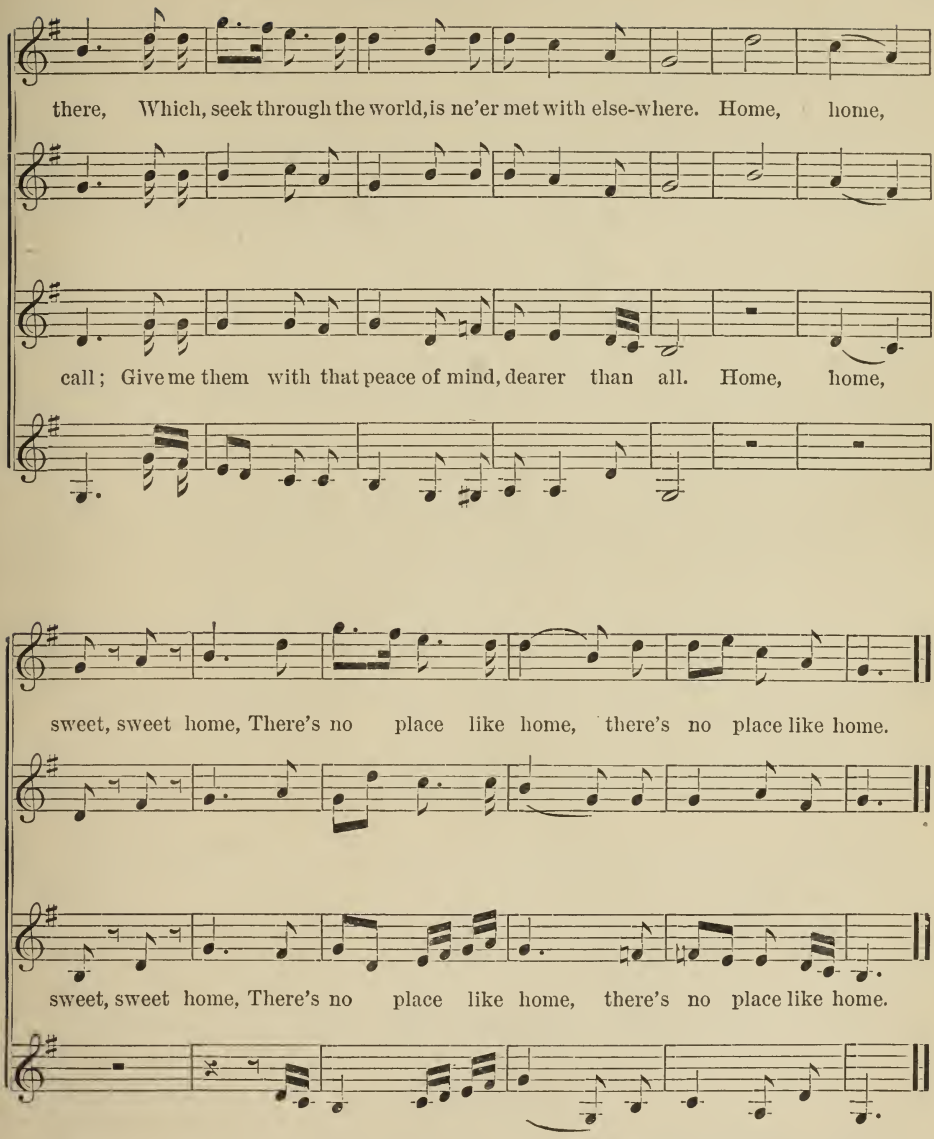

f
dim.
p
sf
nev-er slum - - - - - - - - - - - - ber. Lift thine eyes, Oh, lift thine eyes
slum - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ber. Lift thine eyes, Oh, lift thine eyes
f
dim.
p
sf
slum - ber will nev - er slum - ber.
p
to the moun-tains, whence com-eth, whence com-eth, whence com - eth
to the moun-tains, whence com-eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth
p
to the mountains, whence
sf
dim.
p
help, whence com - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help.
help, whence com - - - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help.
sf
dim.
p

Ps. CXXI: 1. 3.

No. 59. HOME, SWEET HOME.

SICILIAN MELODY.

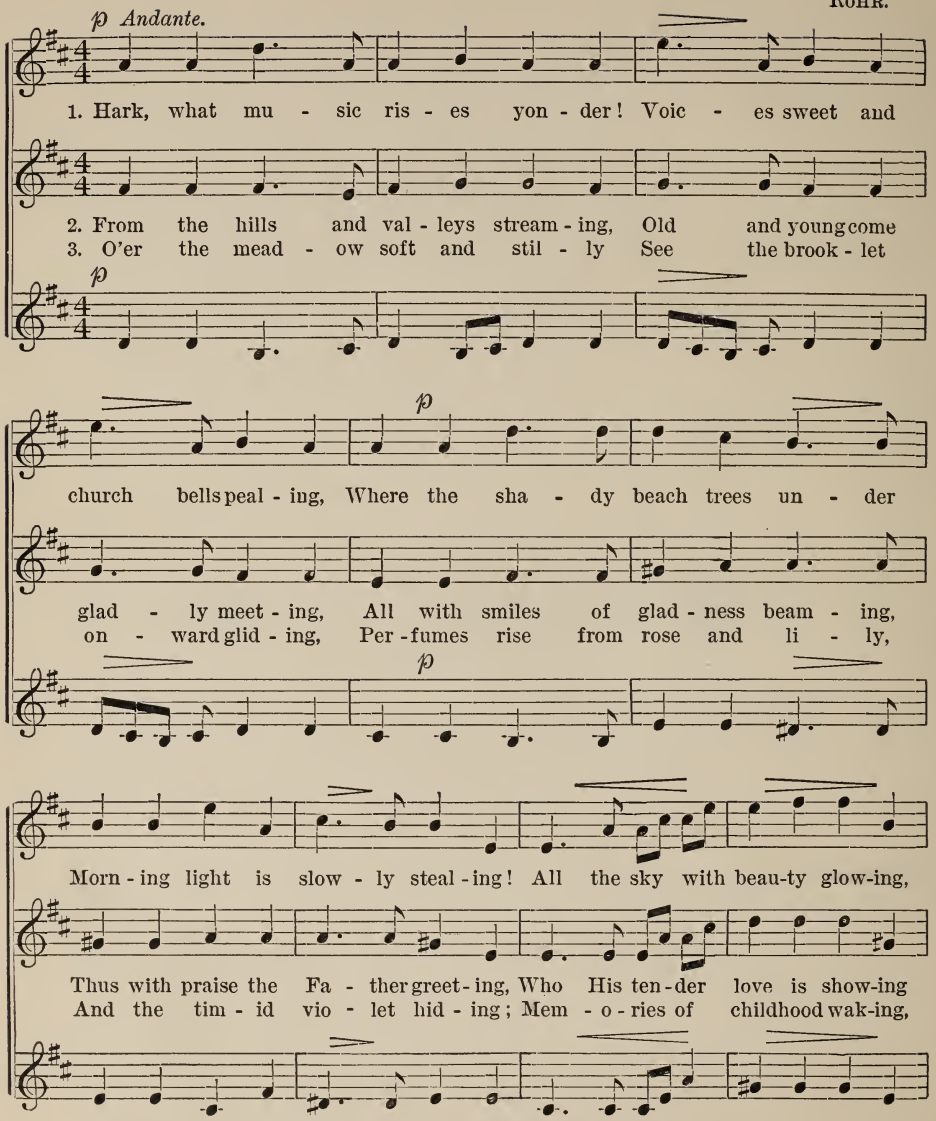


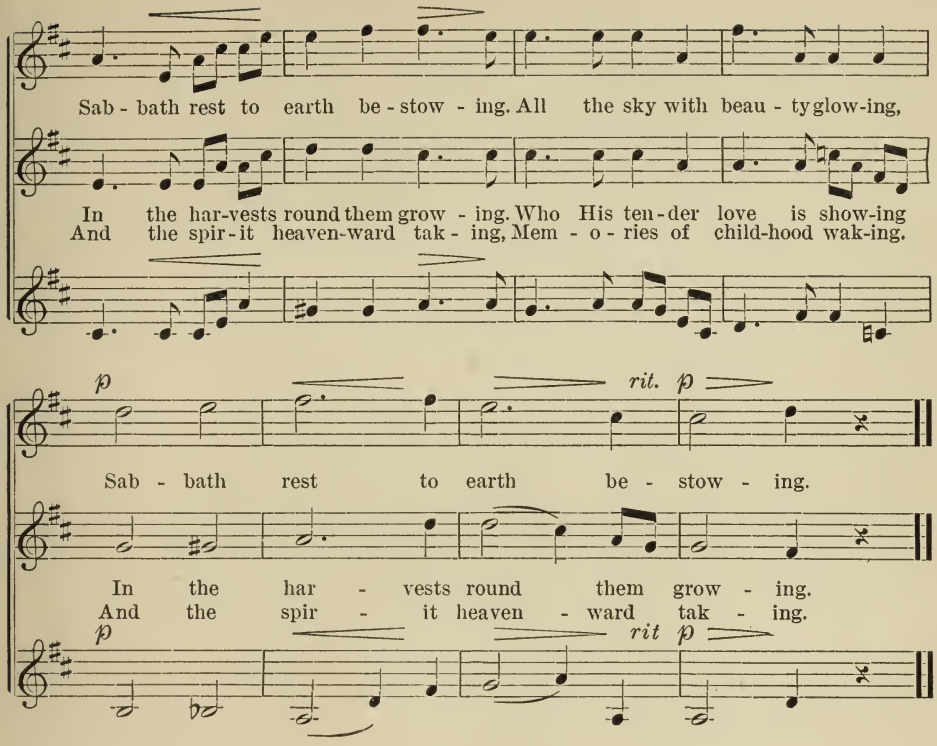


JOHN HOWARD PAINE.

No. 60. Sunday Morning.

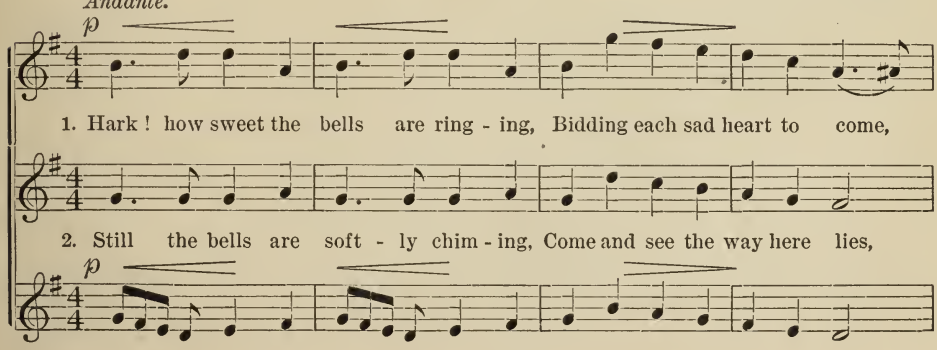
Röhr.

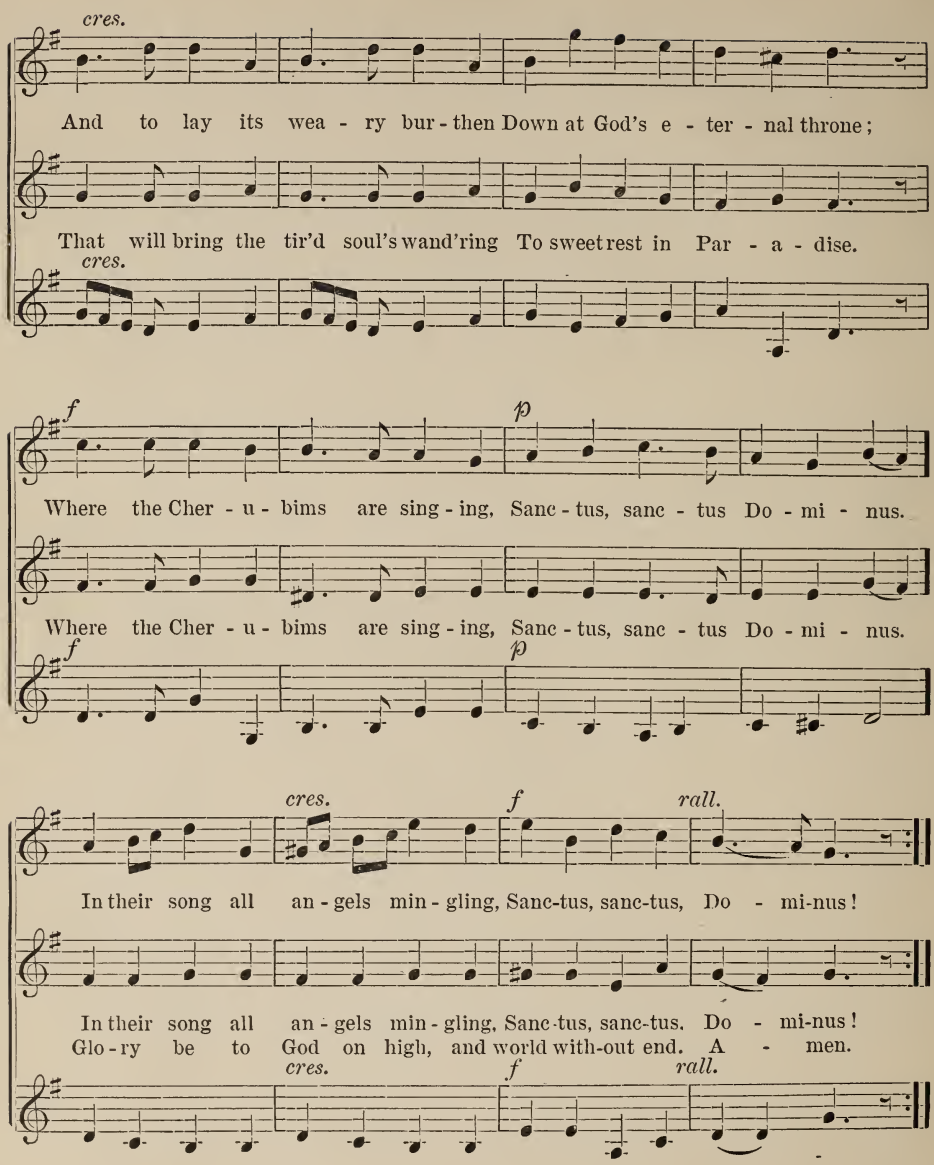




NO. 61. CHURCH BELLS.

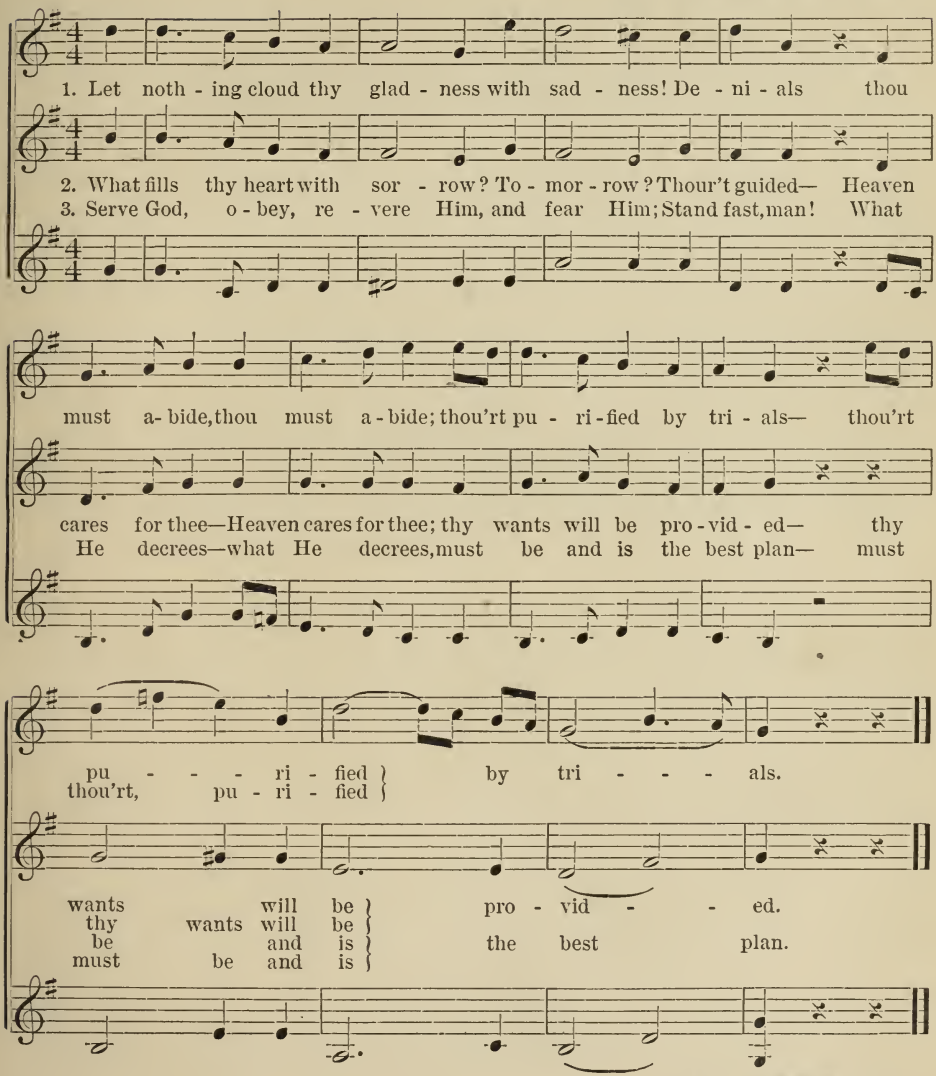
W. F. TAYLOR.




cres.
And to lay its wea - ry bur - then Down at God's e - ter - nal throne;
That will bring the tir'd soul's wand'ring To sweet rest in Par - a - dise.
cres.
f
p
Where the Cher - u - bims are sing - ing, Sanc - tus, sanc - tus Do - mi - nus.
Where the Cher - u - bims are sing - ing, Sanc - tus, sanc - tus Do - mi - nus.
f
p
cres.
f
rall.
In their song all an - gels min - gling, Sanc-tus, sanc-tus, Do - mi-nus!
In their song all an - gels min - gling, Sanc-tus, sanc-tus. Do - mi-nus!
Glo - ry be to God on high, and world with-out end. A - men.
cres.
f
rall.

No. 62. The Pilgrim's Song.

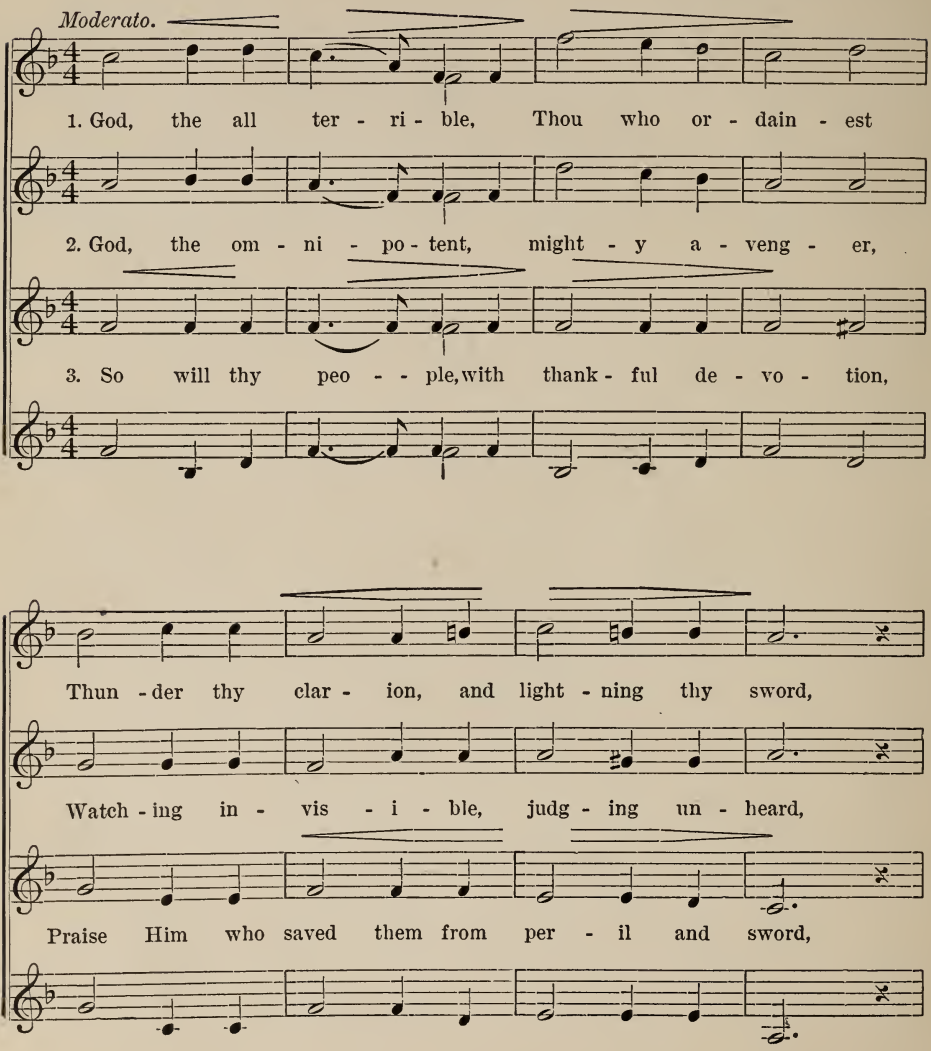
Arr. from Mendelssohn.

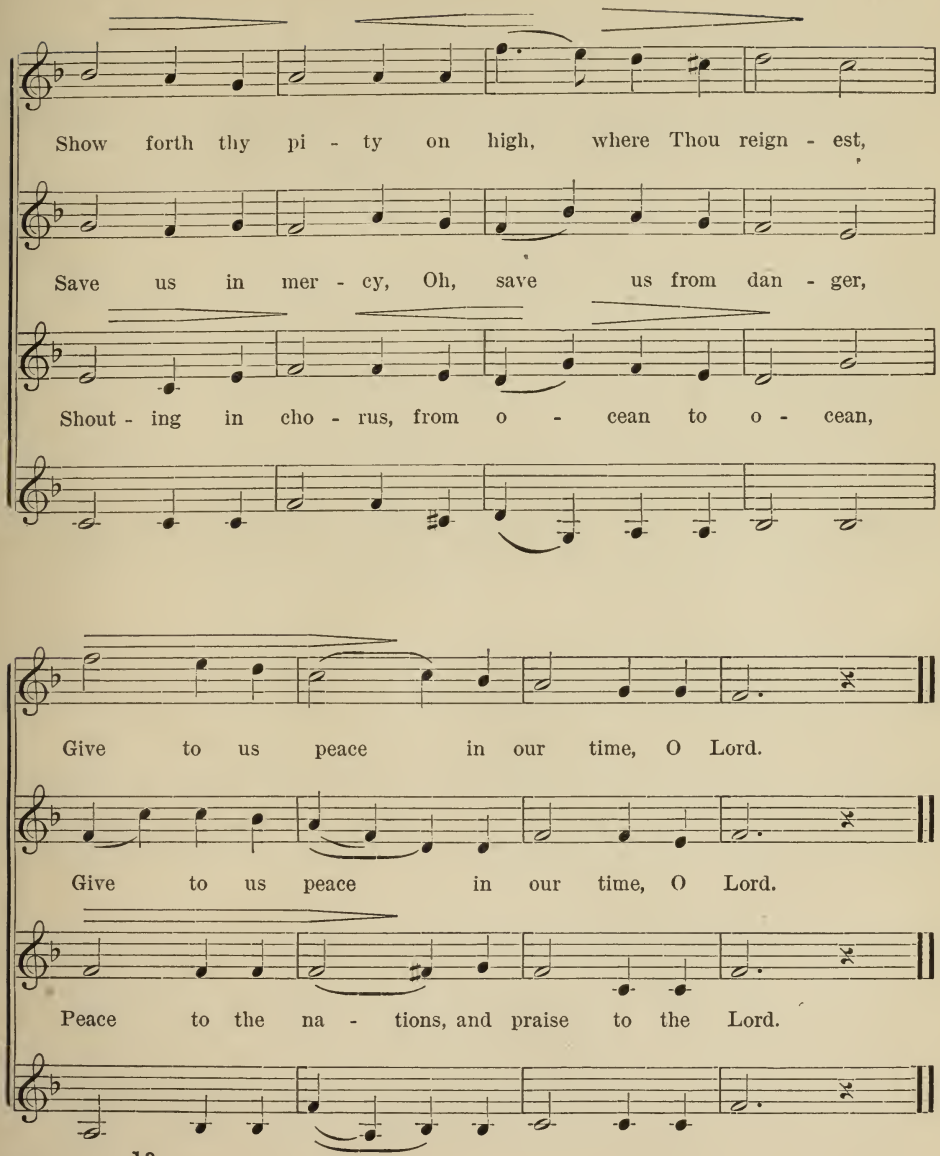


Paul Flemming, tr.

No. 63. God the All-Terrible.

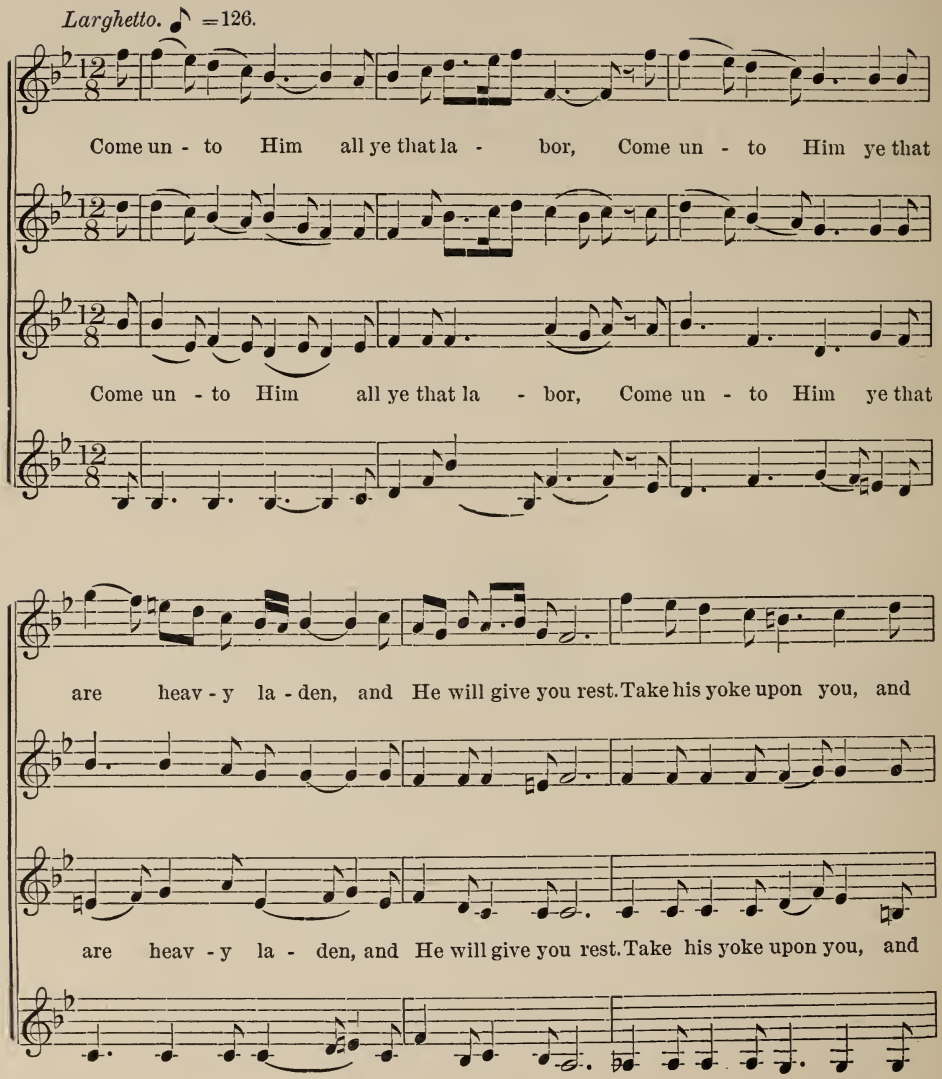
Alexis Lvoff. arr.

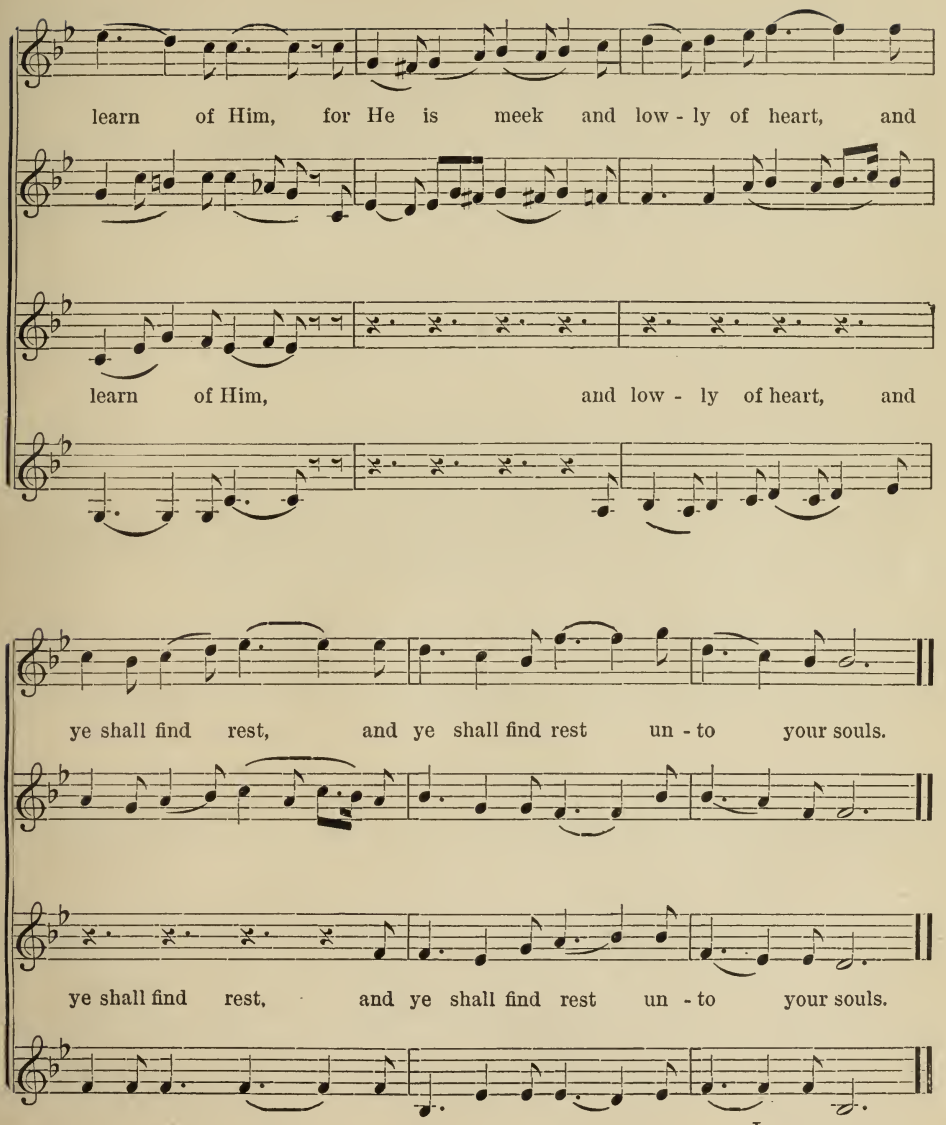



Show forth thy pi - ty on high, where Thou reign - est,
Save us in mer - cy, Oh, save us from dan - ger,
Shout - ing in cho - rus, from o - cean to o - cean,
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Peace to the na - tions, and praise to the Lord.

No. 64. Come unto Him.

Handel, arr.

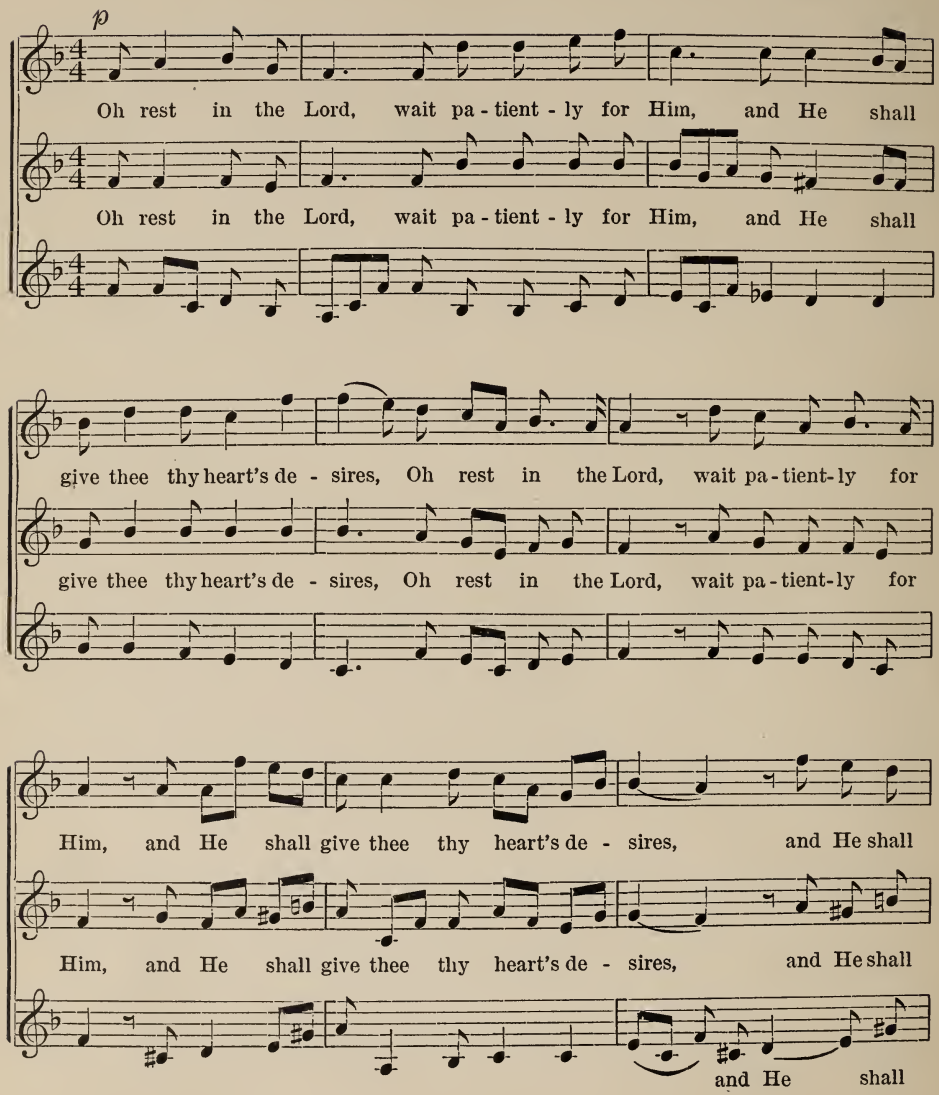


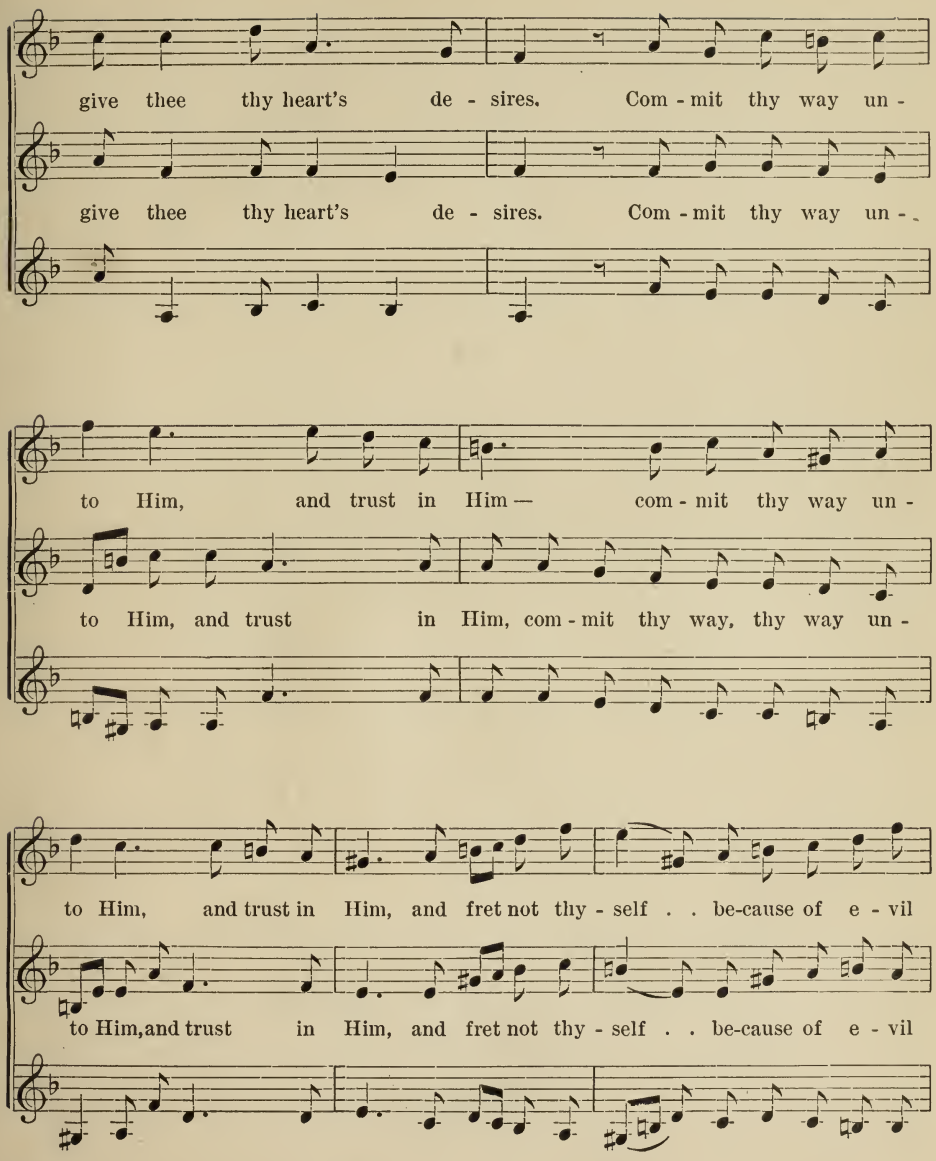

learn of Him, for He is meek and low - ly of heart, and
learn of Him, and low - ly of heart, and
ye shall find rest, and ye shall find rest un - to your souls.
ye shall find rest, and ye shall find rest un - to your souls.

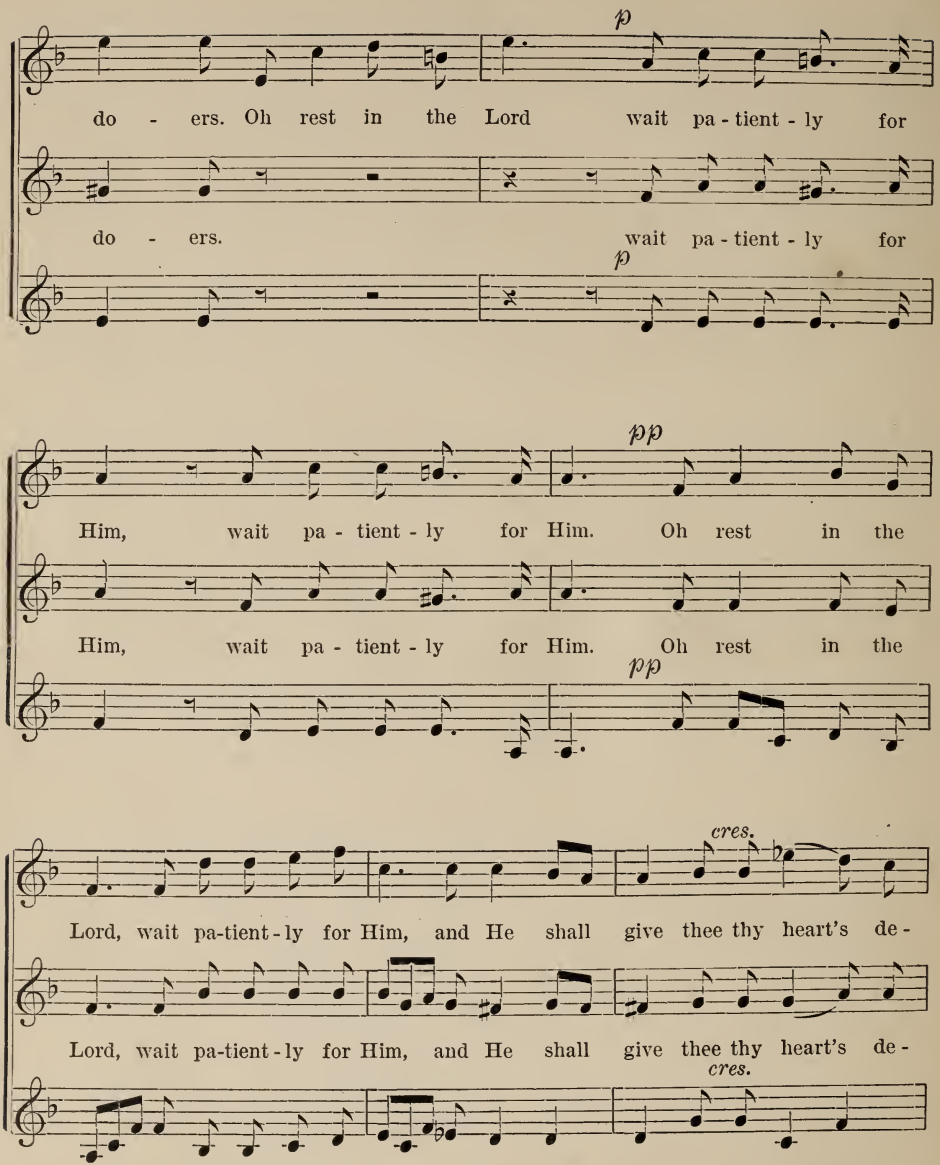
ISAIAH XL. V.

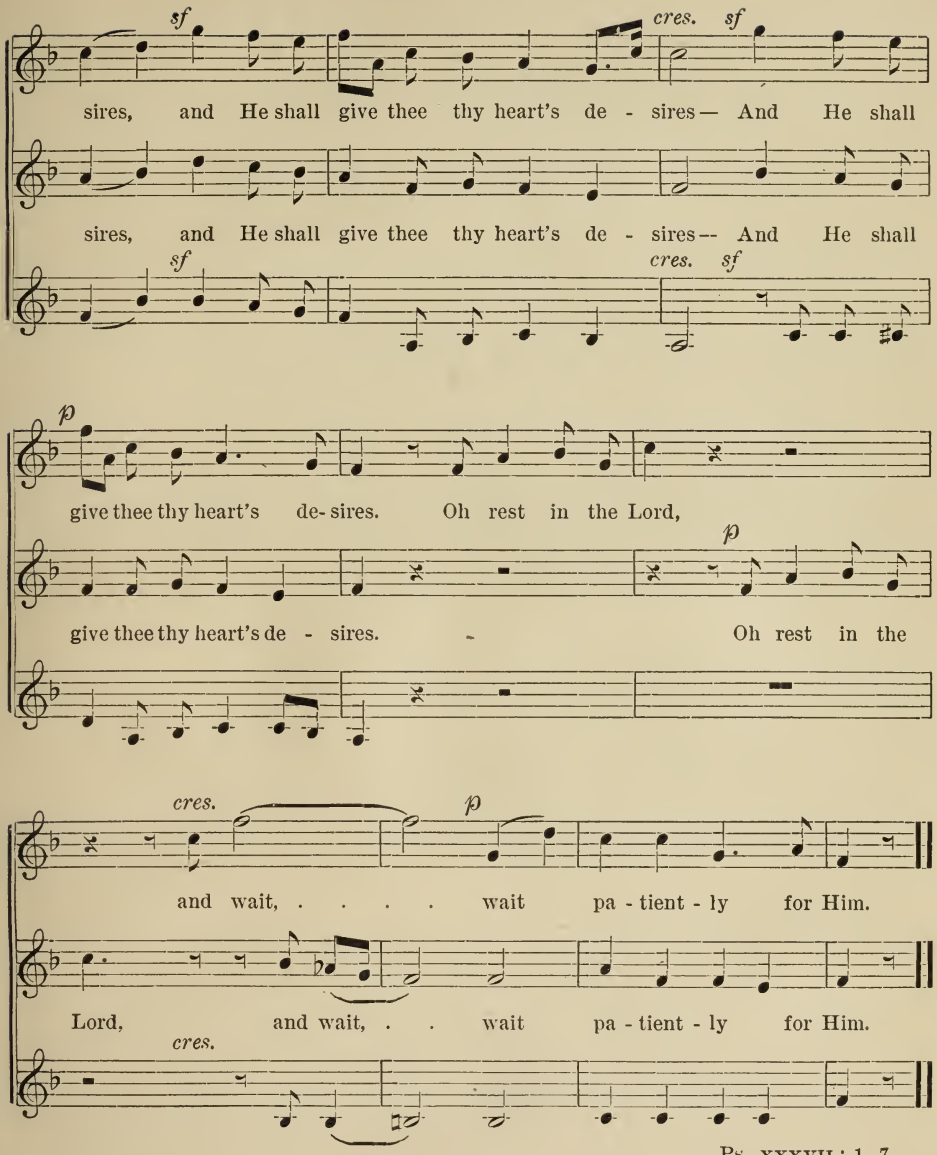
No. 65. Oh rest in the Lord.

Arr. from Mendelssohn.




give thee thy heart's de - sires. Com - mit thy way un -
give thee thy heart's de - sires. Com - mit thy way un -
to Him, and trust in Him — com - mit thy way un -
to Him, and trust in Him, com - mit thy way, thy way un -
to Him, and trust in Him, and fret not thy - self . . be-cause of e - vil
to Him, and trust in Him, and fret not thy - self . . be-cause of e - vil

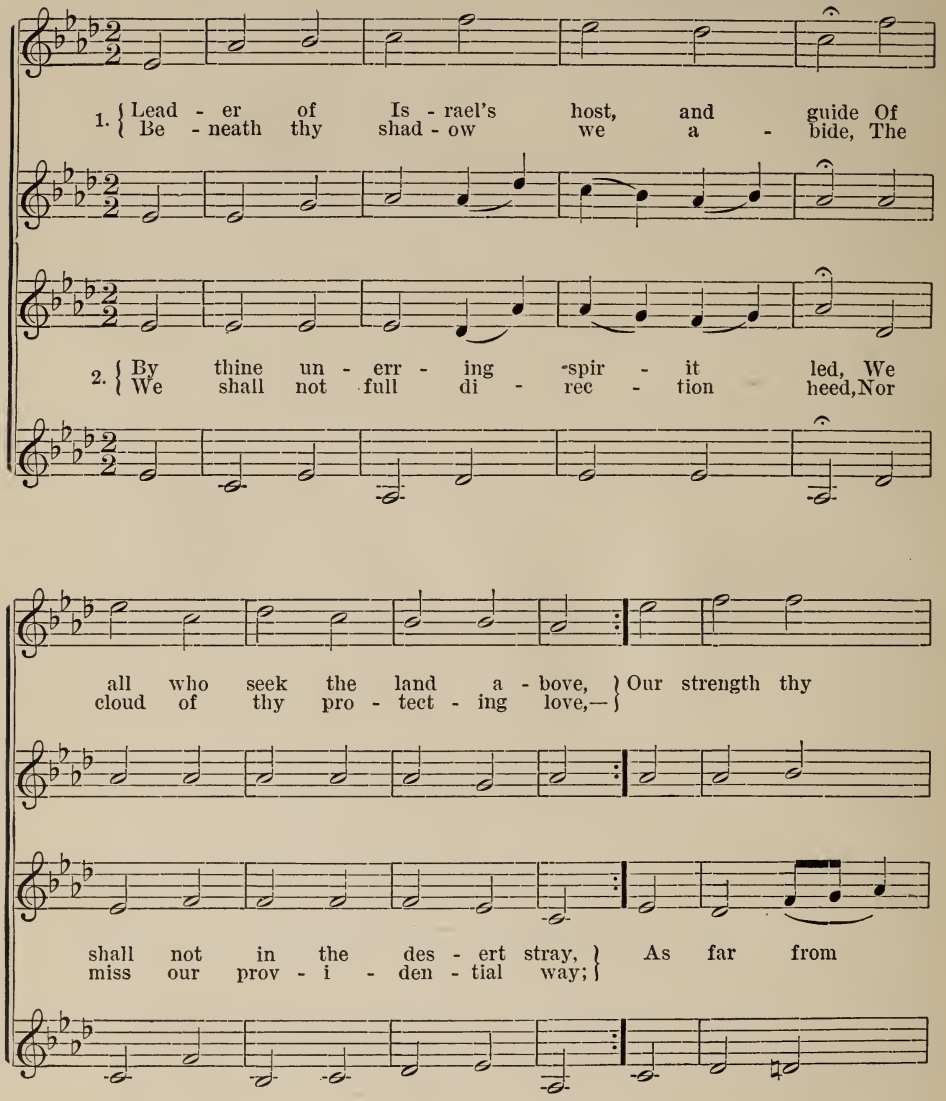

p
do - ers. Oh rest in the Lord wait pa - tient - ly for
do - ers. wait pa - tient - ly for
p
pp
Him, wait pa - tient - ly for Him. Oh rest in the
Him, wait pa - tient - ly for Him. Oh rest in the
pp
cres.
Lord, wait pa-tient - ly for Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's de -
Lord, wait pa-tient - ly for Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's de -
cres.

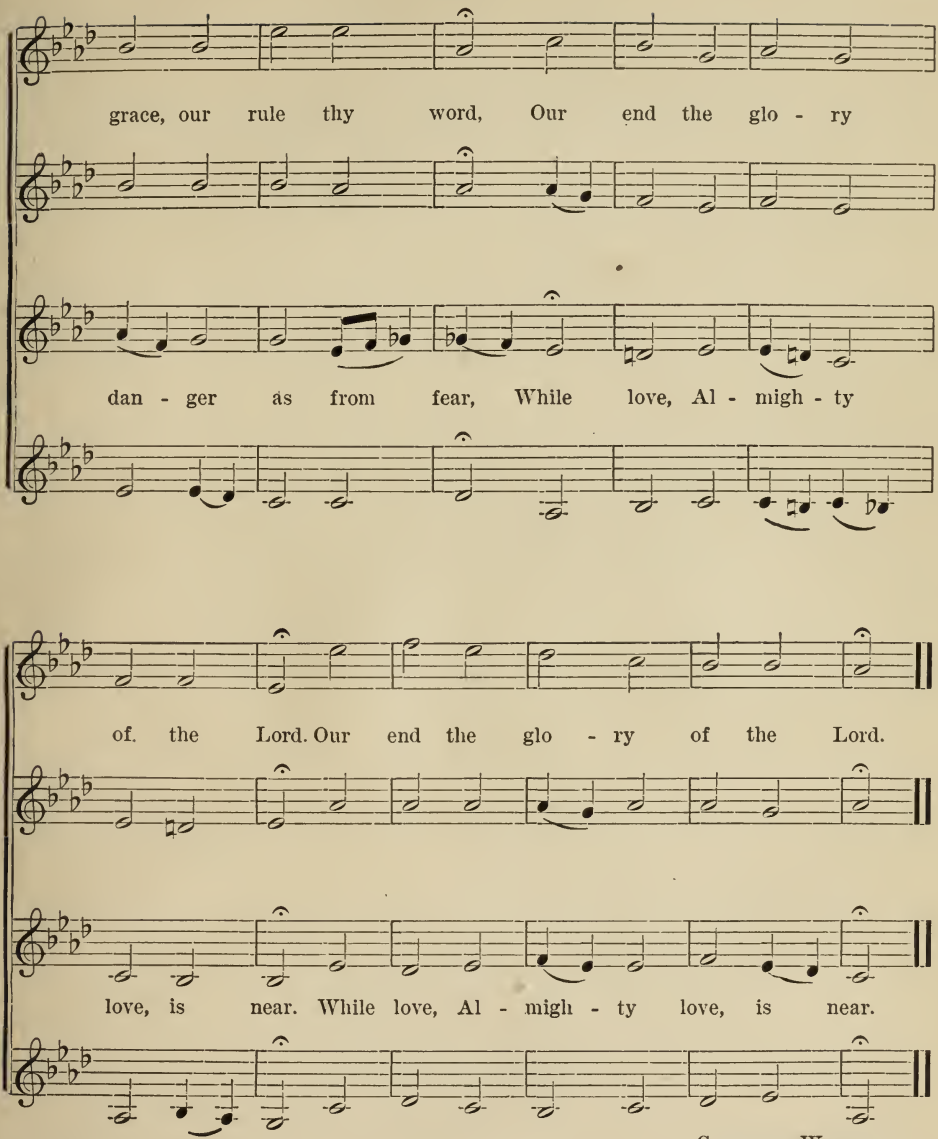

sf
cres. sf
sires, and He shall give thee thy heart's de - sires— And He shall
sires, and He shall give thee thy heart's de - sires-- And He shall
sf
cres. sf
p
give thee thy heart's de- sires. Oh rest in the Lord,
p
give thee thy heart's de - sires. Oh rest in the
cres.
p
and wait, ... wait pa - tient - ly for Him.
Lord, and wait, . . wait pa - tient - ly for Him.
cres.

Ps. XXXVII : 1. 7.

No. 66. GASTORIUS.

SEVER GASTORIUS died 1675.

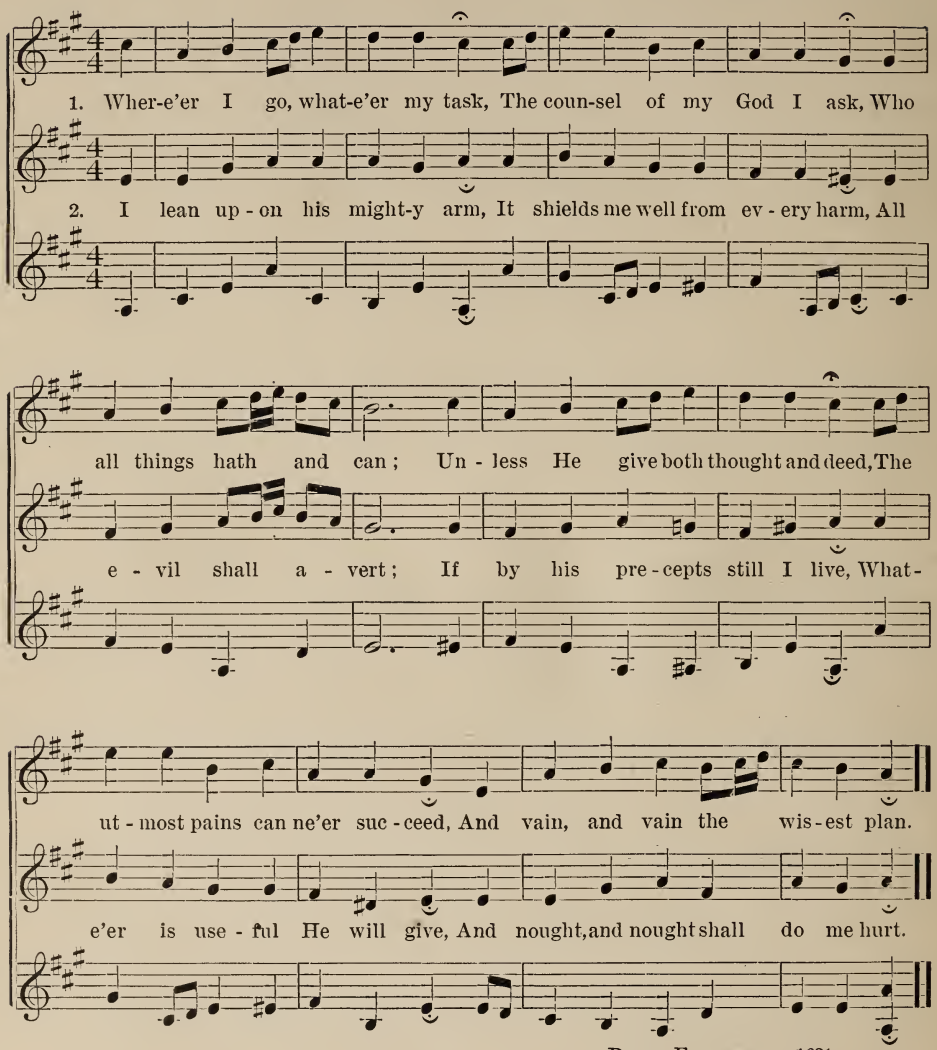




CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 67. Where'er I go.

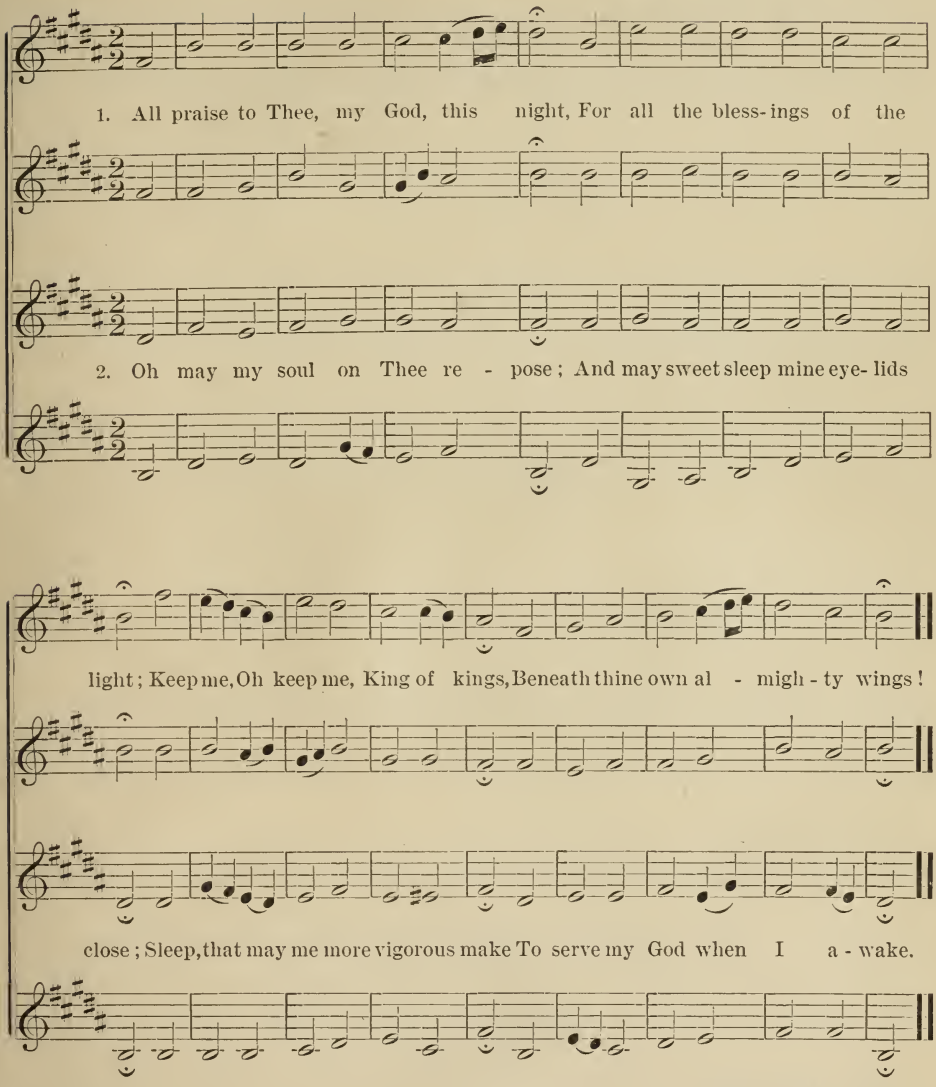
H. Isaak. 1493.



Paul Flemming, 1631.
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth.

NO. 68. EVENING HYMN.

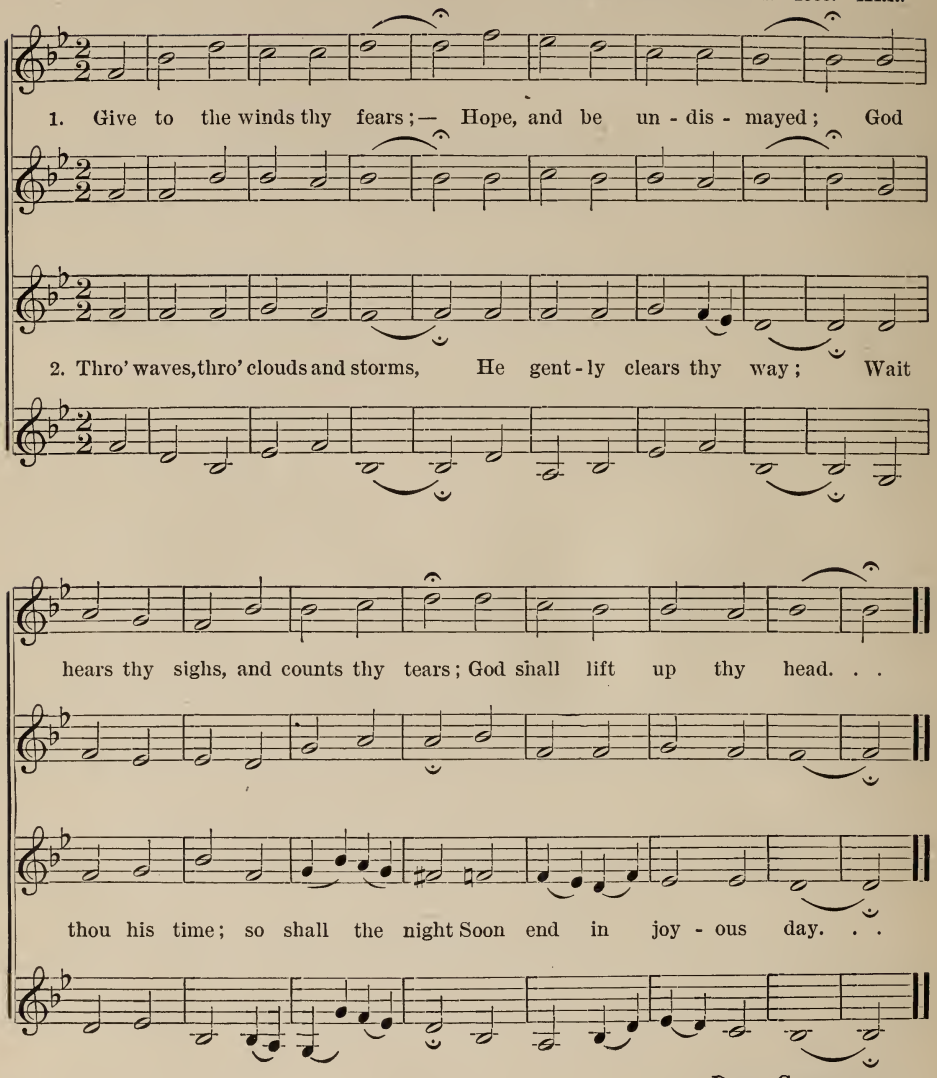
THOMAS TALLIS (died 1585).



BISHOP KEN. 1700.

NO. 69. ST. MICHAEL'S.

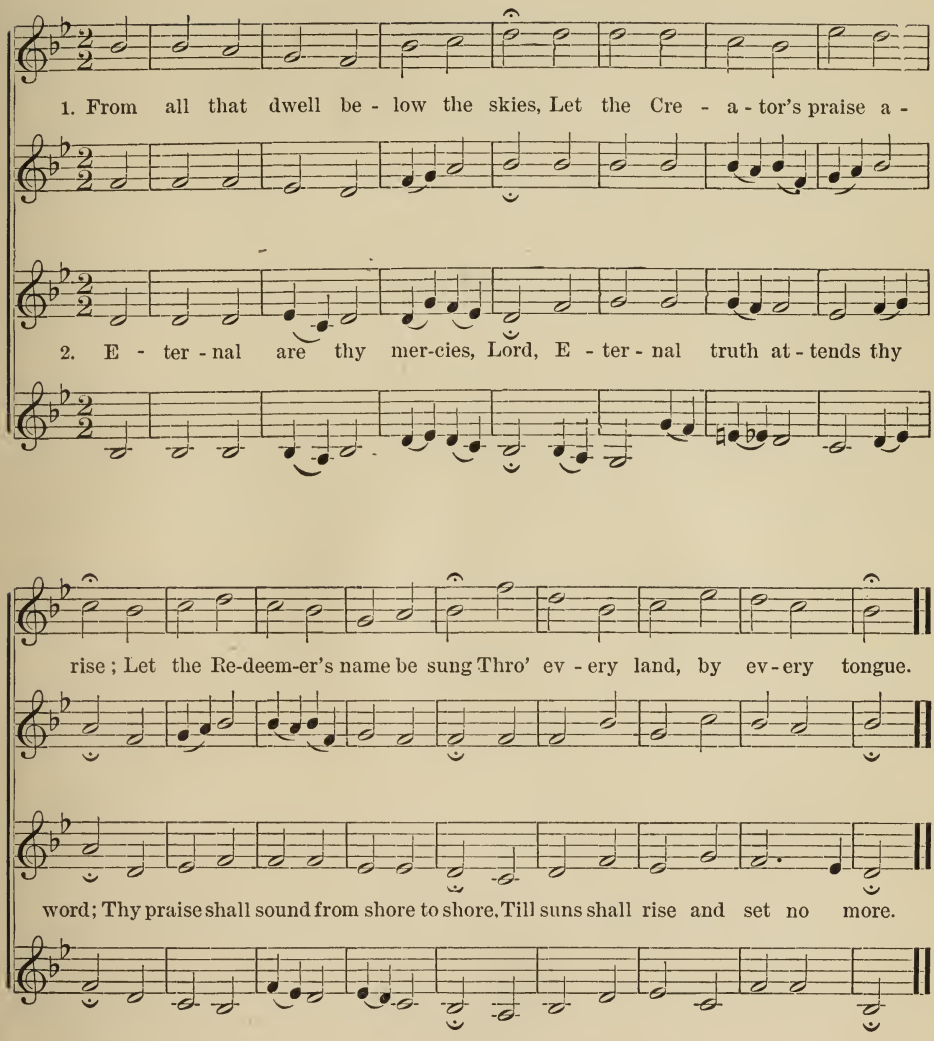
FROM DAY'S PSALTER. 1588. ARR.



PAUL GERHARDT.

No. 70. The Old Hundredth.

Goudimel or
Louis Bourgeois. 1551.



Isaac Watts.

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